

Nine Star 4241

Chapter 4241: Terrifying Lian Yuying

“What?!”

After receiving this message from Mo Nian, Long Chen’s heart couldn’t help but tremble.

“I underestimated this formation. This Sage King Prefecture is actually only the eye of the formation, and the entire formation might be spread throughout the entire Nirvana Overflow Heaven. This should be considered a heavenly grand formation, one linked to the other domains and even the Netherworld. Look at my crystal coffin, it is an Eternal divine weapon, but it was unable to shake the pillar of light in the slightest. Furthermore, the backlash was so intense that it damaged it. After all, our realms aren’t high enough to draw out the true power of Eternal divine weapons. Even if no one was stopping us, we wouldn’t be able to rattle this grand formation,” transmitted Mo Nian.

He was still in a fight with Yan Wuji and had already put away the crystal coffin after failing. The fact that it was damaged aggrieved him to death.

He hadn’t expected this grand formation to be this terrifying. Even an Eternal divine weapon was damaged from striking it.

Long Chen was also stunned by this. An Eternal divine weapon was powerless against the formation? Then it was impossible to break, unless they had an Eternal expert using an Eternal divine weapon.

“Must I use the Heaven Earth Cauldron?”

Long Chen muttered to himself inside. But if he did use the Heaven Earth Cauldron, there would be no going back. One of the ten primal chaos divine items would be fully exposed, and he might not be able to leave the Sage King Prefecture alive.

Just as Long Chen was struggling with this, a voice reached him. “Big brother Long Chen, let me try it.”

It was Dong Mingyu. Long Chen instantly thought of the mysterious dagger that he had dragged out of the Nether River.

“No, your defenses aren’t strong enough. You might not be able to endure the formation’s backlash. Give me the dagger,” said Long Chen.

Suddenly, the space beside Long Chen quivered, shocking Long Chen. With a random swipe of his hand, a dagger appeared in his grasp.

Long Chen was shocked. It seemed that Dong Mingyu was right beside him, but he was unable to sense her at all.

Dong Mingyu had originally been with Meng Qi, Yu Qingxuan, Tang Wan-er, and the others, helping Chu Yao and Liu Ruyan. However, at some point, she had arrived beside him, and he himself hadn’t even noticed it.

Even so, he wasn't the only one. Even the Ghost Dao lifeform and Ye Wuchen had not noticed it. Dong Mingyu's skill in concealing herself had truly grown to a terrifying realm.

Once again, a dragon claw sliced through the void, colliding head-on with the Ghost Dao lifeform's claw. This time, sparks ignited, and an unexpected metallic ringing reverberated through the air.

In this clash, it seemed that Long Chen was at a disadvantage, as he shot back toward the pillar of light. Furthermore, his momentum was even greater than when Ye Wuchen had been sent smashing into it.

In front of countless shocked gazes, Long Chen smashed into that light pillar. Seeing this scene, Ye Wuchen smiled vengefully. Only he knew just how terrifying the backlash was.

Just then, Long Chen's body suddenly became covered in dragon scales, and a pitch-black dagger appeared in his hand, stabbing toward the light pillar.

BANG!

Black light stabbed into the pillar, rending it as if it were mere paper. The once seemingly impervious pillar of light, which neither Ye Wuchen nor Mo Nian had been able to break, now appeared incredibly weak in front of this black dagger.

The next moment, Long Chen's expression suddenly changed. His wings then blazed like a sun, and he shot back with his absolute greatest speed.

BOOM!

The pillar of light exploded like a volcano that had been accumulating power for billions of years, unleashing all of it through a tiny hole. The released power surged uncontrollably, running rampant in all directions.

Moreover, the moment Long Chen attacked the light pillar, the dark domain lord came flooding out of it, its enormous body akin to a meteor falling from beyond the heavens.

Long Chen dodged as quickly as possible, barely avoiding being crushed by the dark domain lord. Just the wind from its falling body cut his face.

Seeing that enormous body flying toward him, the Ghost Dao lifeform panicked. He then transformed into a wisp of smoke, vanishing from heaven and earth. He had just vanished when the dark domain lord crushed the space where he had just been.

The Ghost Dao lifeform managed to avoid it, but the experts behind him weren't as lucky. Countless experts were crushed to dust by the dark domain lord's enormous body.

The enormous body ran through over half of the martial stage, and the Blood and devil race's experts were the most unlucky, their troops being cut in two by it.

BOOM!

The dark domain lord then smashed into the barrier around the martial stage, unleashing such a loud booming noise that countless people covered their ears, blood pouring out from between their fingers. They could no longer hear the slightest thing after that.

The dark domain lord seemed to be struck dizzy by that impact and then looked around in confusion. Suddenly, it let out a heaven-shaking roar and started a slaughter.

This dark domain lord's giant body was like an unstoppable vajra. It pounded its arms into the ground, leaving countless experts with no room to evade, resulting in their immediate death.

Seeing this scene, countless people panicked. That was an existence on par with innate Heaven Venerates, and not just any, but the cream of the crop. It was clear that ordinary individuals stood no chance against such a formidable force.

"Long Chen, you goddamn bastard, you're trying to get us all killed!"

Curses rang out as people fled. After all, the dark domain lord didn't seem to care about anything. Its eyes were scarlet, looking insane as it pursued everyone.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the dark domain lord quivered. An enormous black lily had appeared in front of it, and its lily leaves rapidly covered it.

The dark domain lord was absolutely enormous, but in front of the heaven-shrouding lily leaves, it still appeared small. It was instantly covered.

The dark domain lord roared, its sharp claws tearing through the lily leaves. However, before it could escape, more leaves covered up the opening. They were like layers of silk firmly wrapping it.

More and more layers quickly covered the dark domain lord. In the blink of an eye, eighteen layers had firmly surrounded it. At first, the dark domain lord had been crazily struggling and occasionally tearing through the bindings, but after the tenth one, it could only wiggle inside of its prison, unable to tear through its bindings. By the eighteenth one, it seemed fully sealed, unable to even move.

Just then, they heard a strange sound, akin to a beast gulping down water. It was a sound that made people's hair stand on end.

The next moment, the lily leaves slowly opened, one layer at a time. When all the leaves were gone, people saw that the dark domain lord was no more, and a pile of bones clattered to the ground. This sight sent shivers through their spines, as they stared in horror at that enormous lily.

The lily then vanished, transforming into a woman. She was the Devil Eye Water Lily's princess, Lian Wuying.

Lian Wuying still had some blood at the corner of her mouth, and her aura had grown even more terrifying. With a devilish light flickering in her eyes, she smiled, radiating sheer bloodlust from her smile.

"This farce has gone on long enough. All subordinates of the Undying race, kill Long Chen and everyone connected to him!"

After Lian Wuying gave the order, millions and millions of the Undying race's experts flooded toward Long Chen.

Chapter 4242: This World Requires Reverence

Lian Wuying had personally taken action. Using absolute force, she directly exterminated one of the terrifying dark domain lords, shocking everyone.

Even more shocking than that, she gave the order for the Undying race's experts to attack, and they flooded toward Long Chen.

Millions and millions of Undying experts poured toward Long Chen like a flood. Seeing this, Liu Ruyan's side also shot into motion. The Undying Willow race led another faction of the Undying race's experts, rushing toward Long Chen's side as well.

However, curiously, Liu Ruyan didn't directly intercept Lian Wuying's troops. Instead, the two of them directly rushed toward Long Chen practically side by side.

"Brave warriors of the devil race, Long Chen has our blood on his hands! He is the mortal enemy of the devil race! Anyone who kills him will be a true warrior of the devil race!"

Following that, the devil race's army also began to move. Although they had repeatedly taken heavy losses on the martial stage, they were still numerous.

"Warriors of the Blood race, the time to avenge our race's people has come! Slaughter them!" The Blood race's experts also made their move.

"Long Chen is brothers with Wu Tian! Anyone who cuts off his head will be favored by the Nether Emperor! It's just up to who has that ability!" A furious roar came from the Netherworld's experts.

"Shadow race's warriors, the target is right there. Long Chen's head is mine. As for the heads of the others, take them as you please." The Shadow race's princess led hundreds of thousands of experts from the Shadow race to suddenly vanish into mid-air.

"Long Chen's life belongs to the demonic beast race! We won't let other races take it first! The time for my demonic beast race to rise has come! Warriors, it's time to show this world the new demonic beast race!"

A roar came from the demonic beast race, but in truth, countless demonic beast experts had been rushing toward Long Chen before this person shouted.

Enemies flooded Long Chen's camp from all sides, immediately singling him out as their primary target. This sudden shift in the situation left the majority of observers utterly stunned.

"What is going on? Why are they targeting Long Chen all at once?!" demanded Bai Zhantang.

"Because Long Chen has the ability to destroy those pillars of light. Thus, they have to eliminate him as quickly as possible," said the palace master.

"Could they all be...?!" Bai Zhantang was shocked. It seemed that all these people were acting under the banner of avenging enmity while concealing their true intentions.

“They’re in danger!” Bai Shishi’s mother clenched her fists, her palms sweaty. Long Chen’s scant group was now the target of practically all the races’ powerful experts.

“Hahaha!” However, upon seeing all these enemies charging toward him, Long Chen actually raised his head and laughed. “A pack of fools. Even when you’re being used, you don’t realize it. There’s no need for more words. Let us speak with our weapons!”

Long Chen turned toward the Dragonblood warriors. Seeing the familiar faces, Long Chen was filled with intense emotion.

“Brothers, in the Martial Heaven Continent, we ended up together because of battle, and now we are reunited in battle once more. We live for battle, to cut down all the injustices beneath the heavens. Others view us as pawns, ants, and fools, but we know that while a person’s life might be as weak as a piece of paper, a person should live like an unyielding stone. We have fathers, mothers, and brothers, and in their eyes, we are not ants. We are the sun and moon, the pride of their lives. Without us, their world would become dark. Thus, we cherish our lives more than anyone. It is precisely because of this that we cultivate with our lives on the line, that we fight with our lives on the line. Only then can we live with dignity. Brothers, open your throats and roar! Take out your weapons and kill! On the battlefield, there is no right and wrong, only victory and defeat, life and death! Anyone who wants to take our lives is an enemy, and there is only one thing to do to our enemies! Kill!”

Long Chen’s voice gradually intensified as he spoke until it was like rolling thunder splitting apart the heavens.

His final word in particular caused the entire world to dim and a haze of blood to appear in the air.

The next moment, the entire world turned scarlet, both inside and outside the martial stage. It was like a bloody air was growing, as if foretelling something.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

The Dragonblood warriors drew their weapons and roared, forming a resonance with Long Chen’s command. In that moment, the Dragonblood warriors’ souls seemed to have become closely connected.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

There were also the disciples of the Starry River Sect, the High Firmament Academy, the Battle God Palace, and the other heavenly geniuses who had come to assist Long Chen.

This speech set their blood ablaze. As of now, there was no longer any fear in their hearts, only an overflowing will to fight.

As death was no longer able to make them afraid, with their blood blazing, only by killing their enemies could they unleash their emotions.

Just as Long Chen finished raising their morale, a sword slashed down like a meteorite at him, its power shaking the martial stage.

It was Ye Wuchen. This time, Ye Wuchen's manifestation was present, and his Blood Qi was blazing. With the three-colored divine radiance flowing around him, his aura was dozens of times stronger.

Ye Wuchen no longer wanted to conceal his power. In his full-power state, he prepared to kill Long Chen in an instant.

On the other side, the fabric of space twisted and turned. That ephemeral Ghost Dao lifeform appeared once more, his manifestation flowing, resembling a giant skeletal structure. Sinister Ghost Qi swirled around it, accompanied by the anguished cries of countless ghosts.

As his aura erupted like a volcanic eruption, he let out a claw that caused his manifestation to tremble. Following that, a white bone claw also reached out of his manifestation.

The two claws seamlessly fused together, giving rise to thousands of claw-like images that materialized in the air.

"Ten Thousand Claws Return to One!"

Suddenly, the Ghost Dao lifeform shouted, and those thousands of claw-images merged into one, a single normal-sized white bone claw.

After shrinking, this claw didn't make any sound. It was deathly silent, like the silence before death.

Long Chen slowly turned his head to them. As if he didn't even see both of their terrifying attacks, he coldly said, "This world requires reverence, for it is only through reverence of power that people can learn to cultivate a respectful heart. Dragon King Battle Armor!"

BOOM!

When Long Chen's seven-colored divine ring appeared, it was accompanied by a majestic dragon cry. With his body covered in 108,000 dragon scales, he was like a blazing golden sun illuminating the world.

Chapter 4243: Most Trusted Companions

Long Chen's Blood Qi ignited, unleashing a torrent of violent power in the form of a golden sphere of light.

BOOM!

To everyone's surprise, Ye Wuchen and the Ghost Dao lifeform's attacks simply exploded on contact with that sphere of light. Moreover, the sphere of light wasn't affected at all and continued growing in every direction.

“What?! Their attacks were simply crushed by Long Chen’s aura?!” Shocked cries echoed through the crowd. Long Chen had only unleashed his aura, yet it had shattered both of their powerful attacks. This scene left everyone utterly stunned.

With Long Chen’s Blood Qi raging, waves of astral winds radiated outward in all directions. He was in the eye of a hurricane, with the tempest of astral winds swirling wildly across the entire martial stage. At the same time, the deafening rumblings shook people’s ears.

Ye Wuchen and the Ghost Dao lifeform, being the closest to Long Chen, found themselves steadily pushed back by the force of the astral winds.

The space beneath their feet quaked as they tried to stabilize themselves, but they were still continuously forced back.

The current Long Chen seemed like a dragon god looking down on the rest of the world. Moreover, there was an enormous figure within his divine ring, a figure of a giant golden dragon. However, it was so big that people were only able to see a portion of its body through the divine ring, not its full body.

At this time, the various races’ armies were terrified by what they were facing, so they involuntarily slowed their assaults.

“Don’t be afraid! We will crush him in one blow!” It was unknown where this shout came from.

Following that, the experts of multiple races crashed toward Long Chen. In front of that endless tide of experts, Long Chen suddenly raised his head and roared.

“Dragon Roars at the Nine Heavens!”

Simultaneously, as he let out a thunderous roar, a dragon’s roar resonated from his divine ring. These roars then intertwined, producing a voice that seemed to echo from the primal chaos era. It carried the power of time and a wild bloodlust.

Soundwaves then rippled in front of Long Chen, resembling a tsunami

“Not good!”

Witnessing the soundwaves distort and rupture the very void, the expressions of many experts underwent a drastic change, and they hastily retreated. Wherever the waves went, countless experts blew apart. These soundwaves killed all enemies, regardless of their race and affiliation.

As a result, the various races fell into chaos. The ones at the front were trying to retreat, while those at the rear didn’t know what was happening and were still trying to advance. In the chaos, they could neither advance nor retreat.

The ones who witnessed the unfolding catastrophe were horrified, as they had never encountered such terrifying soundwaves before. Even Supreme experts didn’t have the slightest ability to resist them.

Countless experts were directly slain, turning the inside of the martial stage into a scene of scarlet chaos. No one knew just how many experts had carelessly lost their lives to this one roar from Long Chen.

BOOM!

Just then, the void quivered and lily leaves covered the sky. Hundreds of thousands of experts from the Devil Eye Water Lily race had summoned their true bodies and raised their defensive formation.

BANG!

However, those lily leaves were directly blasted apart by the soundwaves. Even the Devil Eye Water Lily race was unable to resist that attack.

Even so, after passing through their defenses, Long Chen's roar had lost much of its power. Despite it continuing onward, it no longer had much killing power, at least not enough to threaten these experts.

"An insignificant trick! You dare to act arrogant with just this? I'll deal with you!"

As the Devil Eye Water Lily race managed to suppress Long Chen's dragon roar, Lian Wuying shot forward, her manifestation bursting into existence. Within an endless immortal pool, a heaven-shrouding water lily bloomed.

The lily glowed, and in an instant, she traversed the battlefield. In her hand materialized a peculiar weapon—a lily seed pod, within which flickered a divine radiance of five colors. With the speed of a meteor, she hurled it at Long Chen.

The void directly crumbled before the onslaught of this seed pod, leaving behind a visible scar in the void. The five-colored divine radiance contained five kinds of divine energy: metal, wood, water, fire, and earth.

"Although you aren't a person, you also need to know reverence."

Long Chen snorted and directly reached out a hand, his five fingers like claws closing in on the five-colored lily seed pod.

BOOM!

A burst of five-colored divine radiance erupted, causing the heavens and earth to shake. Gasps of astonishment filled the air as Long Chen securely caught Lian Wuying's five-colored seed pod. Observing the surging energy waves, everyone was left in awe and disbelief.

"What level of power is this?!" Even innate Heaven Venerates felt afraid in front of them.

Lian Wuying's strength was unquestionable. After all, she had crushed a dark domain lord all on her own, easily slaying it.

As for that five-colored lily seed pod of hers, it caused even the Heavenly Daos to crumble, which meant that this attack was absolutely terrifying. However, Long Chen had forcibly received it.

Contrary to everyone's expectations, Lian Wuying's expression remained unchanged upon witnessing her weapon being caught. Her manifestation quivered as she recalled it back.

The void beneath their feet then shattered like ice. Lian Wuying was calling back her weapon, but Long Chen didn't even budge. That five-colored lily seed pod seemed to have melded with Long Chen's hand.

“Long Chen, this Lian Wuying is mine.”

Just then, Liu Ruyan’s voice rang out from behind Long Chen. She had already led the Undying race’s experts over to Long Chen’s camp, increasing their power.

“That isn’t important. What is important is that you have to protect my brothers,” said Long Chen without looking back.

“And why is that?” demanded Liu Ruyan furiously.

“Because we are companions who can trust each other,” said Long Chen.

Upon hearing this, Liu Ruyan’s expression became odd. She couldn’t help grumbling, “Only a ghost would be your trusted companion.”

However, Liu Ruyan did not continue acting stubborn. Although she wanted to personally fight Lian Wuying, she actually endured it because of Long Chen.

“Those who can risk their lives to help me are all my brothers and sisters. If they are willing to risk their lives for me, then I am also willing to risk my life for them. Please help me.” Long Chen’s voice softened. There was even a pleading note to it.

All the experts who had come to help him were moved when they heard this. It was now clear that with Long Chen’s power, there had been no need for them to help him.

Hence, these words struck them in the softest parts of their hearts. It felt like even if they had to die for Long Chen, they would be willing.

Liu Ruyan was also startled. In all her years knowing Long Chen, it was her first time hearing him speak like that to her. As a result, her own heart softened.

“Don’t worry, I will personally guarantee their safety,” promised Liu Ruyan.

Hearing that, Long Chen fully relaxed. But then, a violet sword pierced through the air out of nowhere, striking Long Chen.

BOOM!

Long Chen released the five-colored lily seed pod and shot back like a shooting star.

“Xu Yifeng!”

Guo Ran and the others were enraged. The attacker was the heavenly genius of the Violet Blood race’s Xu family, Xu Yifeng. He had been hiding for a long time, only to suddenly launch a sneak attack at this moment. Long Chen was actually struck by him.

“Stop him!”

Suddenly, a shriek rang out.

People were stunned to see Long Chen actually flying toward another light pillar.

After that, Long Chen slashed a black dagger at that light pillar.

Chapter 4244: Violet Blood Divine Abilities

No one had expected that after being surrounded and attacked by so many people, rather than thinking about how to survive, Long Chen was still planning on breaking those pillars of light.

Furthermore, he succeeded. Borrowing the power from Xu Yifeng's sneak attack, he arrived in front of a second light pillar before anyone could react.

BOOM!

Long Chen's black dagger slashed through the light pillar, tearing it open. The next moment, its divine light flowed out, and another dark domain lord emerged, surging into the fray.

The radiant light then crashed toward those in the vicinity. Long Chen, having learned from the previous encounter, directed the opening toward his enemies this time.

"Get out of the way!"

A startled cry rang out, warning the others. However, that dark domain lord already smashed down like a shooting star, its enormous body filled their entire line of sight.

BOOM!

The dark domain lord descended with tremendous force, and the resulting astral winds obliterated numerous experts. However, just at that moment, there was an immense explosive sound.

Astonishingly, the dark domain lord had struck an even larger entity just before touching the ground.

It was a black tortoise. When the dark domain lord landed on the shell, an immense power sent the dark domain lord tumbling back.

The black tortoise also tumbled through the air a few times, yet not even the faintest scratch marred its resilient shell. Its incredible durability was apparent, so it must be something on par with an Eternal divine weapon.

Suddenly, the black tortoise opened its mouth. As its four claws slid it across the martial stage, its mouth snapped down toward the dark domain lord.

However, just as it was about to bite the dark domain lord, an enormous lily leaf wrapped around the dark domain lord.

"Lian Wuying, that is mine!" roared the black tortoise.

"It belongs to whoever can get it," sneered Lian Wuying. With a pull, the dark domain lord's body was sent flying, and the black tortoise's mouth snapped down on nothing.

After that, more lily leaves appeared, wrapping around the dark domain lord, leaving it with no room to struggle.

Perhaps because this dark domain lord had not recovered from the immense impact just now, it didn't manage to break through a single layer of leaves this time.

The lily leaves then opened, and the dark domain lord was gone. All that remained was a pile of bones that tumbled to the stage.

“Lian Wuying, you are courting death!” roared the black tortoise. His prey had actually been snatched from his jaws.

Furthermore, after devouring a second dark domain lord, Lian Wuying’s aura strengthened once more. As a peak Immortal King, her aura vaguely showed signs of breaking through the limits of this realm.

On the other hand, Lian Wuying didn’t even respond and just looked at Long Chen. Long Chen was as quick as lightning, already shooting toward another distant light pillar.

“Stop him! Two of the nine pillars have been broken! If another is broken, the formation will become completely unbalanced!” shouted someone.

The next moment, a violet-gold bell appeared, shattering the void in front of Long Chen. It was the Violet Blood race’s Eternal divine weapon wielded by Xu Xin-er. Right at the start, she already used her Eternal divine weapon, seeming like she intended to fight Long Chen to the death.

Long Chen snorted. He could easily tell that this bell might look to be unleashing a mighty strength, but its power was secretly reserved so that she could pull it back instantly. In this case, Xu Xin-er was quite crafty. She only did this as a show, wanting Long Chen to go around. She had no intention of actually fighting Long Chen.

Long Chen then pushed forward, stabbing the black dagger toward the bell.

As expected, Xu Xin-er didn’t dare to use her bell to receive that black dagger and hastily fell back.

After all, Long Chen’s black dagger was capable of breaking the pillars of light, things that not even Eternal divine weapons managed to shake. Hence, no one else dared to use their precious weapons against Long Chen’s black dagger.

Long Chen pierced through the remaining violet qi, but suddenly, divine light erupted in front of him. A sharp sword-like violet divine radiance then pierced toward Long Chen.

Facing this attack, a sensation of death swelled within him. In an instant, he understood that Xu Xin-er’s attack had not been an attempt to intimidate him but rather a prelude to Xu Yifeng’s imminent strike.

Their cooperation was perfect. Xu Xin-er’s violet qi had completely covered up Xu Yifeng’s attack. By the time Long Chen noticed it, it was too late to dodge.

BOOM!

The violet divine radiance pierced through the sky, striking the martial stage’s barrier and tearing through it. The violet divine light was like a sword stabbing the river of stars high above.

Everyone was shocked. Up until now, no one had been able to shake the martial stage’s barrier, but Xu Yifeng’s attack could directly pierce it.

However, the barrier swiftly mended the breach as if nothing had happened. However, the undeniable truth remained that he had succeeded in penetrating it, leaving everyone in astonishment. The sheer

sharpness of that attack was absolutely terrifying, possessing the potential to obliterate even an innate Heaven Venerate in one go.

When people looked back at the battlefield, they saw Long Chen standing in the air. However, his arm was now stained with blood.

Long Chen was staring at his arm coldly, his eyes reflecting peculiar fluctuations. He had been injured by the Violet Blood race's divine ability. While the wound appeared severe, it was in fact only superficial, though it bore a frightening appearance.

What Long Chen found incomprehensible was that the surrounding violet qi actually flowed into his arm, seemingly helping him heal.

"Your body once had violet blood flowing through it. Furthermore, it was even more domineering and purer than his. It's like a subject accidentally hurting the emperor without realizing it. After mistakenly injuring the emperor, the subject does his best to make up for it. However, don't absorb this violet qi. It will affect the purity of your bloodline. You should keep your body thirsting for its original blood. Remember, your violet blood is in Long Aotian's body," reminded the dragon expert.

Long Chen was startled. It was no wonder he felt such a thirst when looking at this violet qi. It seemed that his body was urgently anticipating the return of his violet qi.

However, this violet qi wasn't his. If he was going to absorb anything, it should be his own violet blood.

Just as Long Chen was staring silently, Xu Yifeng and Xu Xin-er, as well as the rest of the Xu family's experts were dumbfounded.

Xu Yifeng's attack had perfectly and directly struck Long Chen, who had only blocked with a single arm. According to reason, Long Chen should have died from this attack.

It had to be known that this attack had directly pierced the martial stage's barrier, and that was after passing through Long Chen. In other words, Long Chen had received its full power.

The martial stage's barrier was pierced through, but Long Chen only suffered such a light injury? The Xu family's experts found it unbelievable.

Long Chen slowly raised his arm, and the shattered dragon scales quickly recovered. All traces of blood that had been dripping from the wounded arm disappeared, leaving it as if nothing had occurred.

Suddenly, Long Chen's Kunpeng wings flapped, and she shot toward another pillar of light. However, the moment he shot toward it, the black dagger in his hand vanished.

"Stop him!"

Lian Wuying appeared in front of that light pillar. Her lily leaves then rose, blocking Long Chen's way.

BOOM!

Just as everyone was anticipating the battle between Long Chen and Lian Wuying, in the distance, another light pillar exploded.

"What?!"

Everyone was startled. Looking over, they saw Mo Nian with a black dagger in his grasp.

Chapter 4245: Kill Until Rivers of Blood Flow

“Hahaha!”

Mo Nian waved the black dagger and laughed.

“You idiots. What Long Chen can do, I, Mo Nian, can also do. Yan Wuji, you shit-eating idiot, you fell for it!”

Yan Wuji had been pursuing Mo Nian the entire time. But after Xu Yifeng attacked Long Chen, he was startled and slowed down.

He didn’t realize that the moment Long Chen let go of the black dagger, an invisible figure brought it to Mo Nian.

Moreover, everyone’s attention was on Long Chen, not Mo Nian, which enabled Mo Nian to succeed with ease.

Another pillar of light was gone. This time, the entire martial stage grew unstable, shaking as if it might crumble at any moment.

Now, a lot of experts panicked. Three of the nine light pillars were already destroyed. When the first two had been shattered, the martial stage wasn’t affected at all. However, upon the destruction of the third pillar, the entire martial stage began to tremble. Even the very fabric of space grew increasingly unstable.

“They’re trying to drag us all with them! Kill them quick!”

“Kill them, or we’re the ones who are going to die!”

“If the martial stage explodes, none of us will survive! Stop watching and kill them!”

Countless people grew terrified and began to shout crazily. In their eyes, Long Chen and Mo Nian were trying to kill everyone.

“Long Chen and Mo Nian are the ringleaders, but they also have comrades! Don’t let them off! Kill all these evildoers together!”

This roar came from one of the human race’s factions. This faction’s experts then took out their weapons and pointed them at the Dragonblood warriors.

“Kill! Kill them all! Then Long Chen will be distracted!”

“That’s right, there are many of Long Chen’s women there! If he wants to kill us, then we’ll kill his loved ones!”

“Kill them! Tear them to pieces! Make Long Chen pay a bloody price!”

The experts of the human race, who were closest to the Dragonblood Legion, brandished their weapons, their faces twisted with fury.

"Idiots. Long Chen and I are saving you! If these pillars are not broken, the formation in the martial stage will turn into a blood ceremony, opening some unknown gates. Then everyone will die!" Mo Nian cursed those human experts.

"Scram, you grave-robbing bastard! Who would believe your lies?! Blood ceremony? Unknown gates? Your lies are getting more and more absurd! Do you think we'll fall for your nonsensical tales? What we know is that you are destroying the martial stage, trying to get us all killed!" A vehement curse erupted from the human race's side.

"Kill!"

Just then, a furious roar rang out, as their anger and fear were all unleashed on Long Chen's faction. Countless experts wielded their butcher's blades and charged forth with murderous intent.

What infuriated the Dragonblood warriors the most was that some of these people were the ones whom they had saved on the staircase. However, those weaklings didn't dare to actually attack, so they were shouting in the crowd.

"Boss ever said that weaklings can only cast their anger out on even weaker people. But the strong wield their blades against the strong. Whether it is in the human race, demon race, devil race, or others, this statement stands true. When reason cannot be discussed, you must use your fists. We live for slaughter; only slaughter will teach this world respect!" Guo Ran slowly raised his giant crossbow toward those experts.

"Brothers, use their blood to illuminate this world!"

Guo Ran's crossbow unleashed a bolt of divine light that exploded amongst the closest experts. The next moment, blood flew everywhere as the curtains to an immense battle were opened.

"Kill!"

Guo Ran's arrow was unable to stop them and only provoked their wrath even further, turning them into angry beasts.

"How satirical. The human race respects the devil race, the Ghost Dao, the demonic beasts, but doesn't respect themselves. They don't have the courage to fight other races, but will raise their butcher's blades against other humans without mercy. Kill! Kill them until the heavens darken, until rivers of blood flow, until mountains of corpses form!" Gu Yang raised his spear, his eyes filled with fury.

He didn't know why the human race had to kill each other, why they couldn't trust themselves, why at this time, they would continue to fight amongst themselves. It was the peak of idiocy.

However, even if you had overwhelming intellect, such a thing could not be avoided. Right now, they could only resolve their problems with the most primitive, barbaric method.

When the opposing experts from the human race charged over, Gu Yang took the lead in confronting them head-on. As his Eternal spear let out a heaven-shaking cry, his Blood Qi ignited.

BOOM!

A Triple Supreme was directly blown apart along with his weapon in a single strike.

With his manifestation behind him, Gu Yang's Blood Qi soared, and strange runes lit up all over his body. He looked as though he was possessed by a primordial beast.

Gu Yang's spear was unstoppable, dealing fatal blows to anyone it struck. He effortlessly crushed multiple Triple Supremes with just one strike each, displaying his exceptional combat prowess.

BOOM!

Suddenly, Gu Yang's spear struck another spear, and this blow caused the void to shatter.

Shockingly, this mysterious spear was another Eternal divine weapon. Both experts continued to clash fiercely, their spears locked in a deadly contest and their eyes locked onto each other, emanating a ferocious killing intent.

"Eternal clan, Zhao Qiankun. Remember this name, because you will die in my hands," said that person coldly.

"Long Chen's subordinate, first captain of the Dragonblood Legion, Gu Yang. You don't need to remember my name. I've killed too many people, so I don't require others to remember it."

Gu Yang snorted and unleashed a burst of power. The two of them simultaneously withdrew, creating some distance between them. However, just as they separated, they swiftly converged once more, colliding like two shooting stars in a fierce clash.

This time, the collision became even more intense. The clash between two Eternal divine weapons sent shockwaves rippling through the outer Sage King Prefecture, causing it to tremble and quake.

The two retreated and crashed together again. With absolute confidence in their brute power, they didn't bother to use flashy techniques, relying only on the simplest, purest form of strength to overpower the other side.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

The repeated collisions sent shockwaves through the spectators' hearts, inducing a throbbing pain in their heads. It felt like their heads might explode just from the sheer impact. After all, this was not only a clash between two people but also between two Eternal divine weapons.

"This Gu Yang really is powerful. Zhao Qiankun is the Eternal Zhao clan's top heavenly genius, born with divine power and undefeated in battles. He's even a candidate for the next clan leader. Yet, Gu Yang is able to fight him evenly!" A startled cry came from outside the martial stage. Zhao Qiankun's reputation and power were well-known, while Gu Yang was just one of Long Chen's subordinates. Hence, for him to be able to fight an expert like Zhao Qiankun on equal footing shocked countless people.

Not too far from them, Li Qi and Song Mingyuan also made their moves. Their opponents were also terrifying heavenly geniuses with their own Eternal divine weapons.

"Eternal Ye clan, Ye-"

At this moment, another expert from the Ye clan appeared. As three of the four captains had found opponents, this expert shot toward Yue Zifeng.

Yue Zifeng didn't wait for the individual to finish uttering his name. His sword directly sliced through the air, and blood sprayed forth. The voice of the Ye clan's expert abruptly ceased.

Chapter 4246: One Shocking Sword

No one saw him draw his sword or heard the sound of a sword coming out of its sheath. However, this time, they did see a flash of sword-light.

It appeared for one graceful flash before disappearing. When it was gone, that expert of the Ye clan stiffened.

Following that, his manifestation slowly split apart along with his body, and his blood overflowed in a straight line down the center of his body.

“What?!”

The experts watching from outside the martial stage shot up, unable to believe what they were seeing.

“Ye Qi has been slain!”

Ye Qi was a peak expert of the Eternal Ye clan, and his power was second only to Ye Wuchen. Other than against Ye Wuchen, he had never tasted defeat.

“Even his manifestation... was cut through...”

The sight of Ye Qi being slain left everyone in shock. What was even more astounding was that his manifestation was severed in two as well.

After all, a manifestation was not a solid object; it could be considered an intangible power. Despite most cultivators possessing manifestations, their comprehension of them was rather superficial.

Nevertheless, it was well known that manifestations couldn't be harmed in this manner. They would only disappear when their master was slain or their energy ran out.

Even an Eternal expert, someone who could easily slay an Immortal King, couldn't destroy an Immortal King's manifestation like this.

Ye Qi's manifestation was like a painting that had been cut by a sharp blade, slowly separating. This scene stunned countless people and also toppled their understanding of what manifestations were.

Suddenly, Ye Qi's body split apart, and blood sprayed through the air. At the same time, his manifestation exploded, transforming into nothing.

On the other hand, Yue Zifeng's expression was as cold and aloof as ever. Upon seeing Ye Qi be slain, all the experts that had been charging toward Yue Zifeng's side turned around and fled in terror.

Of the four captains, only Yue Zifeng's side was completely calm, as no one dared to attack him. Looking at the apathetic Yue Zifeng, the enemies all felt chills run down their spines. He was a truly vicious character.

With one blow, Yue Zifeng had scared away millions and millions of experts. They then avoided where he was and attacked the other sides.

"Kill!"

However, as soon as they approached, they were met by the Dragonblood warriors. The moment both armies met, countless broken limbs flew through the air, their blood dyeing the sky red.

The Dragonblood warriors were like a killing machine of flesh and blood. Upon contact, countless experts were slain in droves.

The Dragonblood warriors were like tigers or wolves, but they were orderly and cooperated well. When they were together, they unleashed unimaginable killing power.

With every blink of an eye, millions of experts were slain, their flesh and blood scattering across the battlefield. The Dragonblood warriors displayed a savage and terrifying demeanor that struck fear into their foes. It appeared as though the opposing forces were simply surrendering themselves to their deaths like lambs to the slaughter.

"Retreat!"

The enemies at the front fell back, as they were slaughtered without the slightest ability to resist, while the people at the rear were still pushing forward, unaware of the death toll up ahead.

At this moment, the devil race, Blood race, demonic beast race, Netherworld race, Shadow race, and Undying race's experts also arrived on the battlefield.

Now, the opposing human experts were caught in between them, and the battlefield grew completely chaotic. After all, the devil race and so on were already mortal enemies with the human race. They wouldn't be allies just because they had the same goal.

Upon seeing experts of the human race, these monsters didn't care if they belonged to Long Chen's side or not. They simply killed everyone on sight.

"You fucking demonic beasts, grow a brain! Our target is Long Chen, and you-!"

The human experts hurled curses at them, but they didn't even have the chance to complete their curses before being slain.

As more and more enemies appeared, the pressure on the Dragonblood Legion instantly shot up. However, the side Yue Zifeng was defending was still untouched; no one dared to approach him. All on his own, he blocked an entire side.

The battlefield was in chaos, but not every race was actively engaged in combat. Many members of the demonic beast race, the Undying race, and the Netherworld race chose to remain on the sidelines, observing the ongoing conflict.

The same was true for the human race. Although many people had joined in the battle, even more were standing where they were, patiently watching everything that was happening.

Even within the devil race, which hated Long Chen the most, they were holding back some of their forces. Only half of them were participating in the battle, and many of their branches remained neutral at this time, not helping either side.

Despite that, the Dragonblood Legion was already fighting with various races whose experts were ten thousand times their number. The pressure they faced only continued to mount.

Even so, the Dragonblood warriors' sharp attacks still frightened their opponents, rendering them afraid to press on too far.

They thought about finding a different area to break through, but the region Yue Zifeng was defending was too frightening to approach. Also, all the other areas had the Starry River Sect, the High Firmament Academy, and the Battle God Palace's disciples guarding them.

Millions of disciples from the Starry River Sect were present, and this marked their first time fighting alongside Long Chen. The sheer determination exhibited by the Dragonblood Legion in battle spurred them on, causing them to go all-out against anyone who approached them.

The Starry River Sect's disciples then unleashed their starry river manifestations, which interlinked to form an iron wall that blocked their enemies.

Although the Starry River Sect's disciples had always been renowned for their strength, measuring themselves against the Dragonblood warriors ignited an unprecedented battle fervor within them.

Because of this, no matter how their enemies assaulted them, they were unable to break through their ranks. Instead, countless enemies simply threw their lives away.

Being equally formidable, the academy and the Battle God Palace's disciples who stood alongside them were all experts amongst experts. After all, the weaker ones were not qualified to participate in this battle.

As for the tens of millions of experts that had gone to help Long Chen, only a few thousand of them had the power to join this battle. The others were standing at the rear.

The battle raged on, escalating in ferocity. As the land became drenched in blood, the air was thick with its acrid scent. The brutal atmosphere drove people crazy. At this moment, personal survival was no longer a concern; the intoxicating scent of blood drove them to the brink of insanity.

"Focus on the left! Fill up the gaps on the right!" Guo Ran gave orders from the sky, controlling the tempo of the entire battle. With his golden crossbow, wherever he saw a problem, an exploding arrow would immediately deal with it.

These exploding arrows were his latest divine weapon. Since a single arrow was equivalent to the detonation of a World Domain divine item, their power was so great that even Triple Supremes would be severely wounded if struck, assuming they survived the onslaught at all.

These exploding arrows were priceless treasures to Guo Ran. But now that he had unleashed them, they instantly cleared up whole areas of the battlefield upon impact. Their power was astonishing.

Although an immense battle had already started, Guo Ran wasn't the slightest bit worried. That was because Meng Qi, Chu Yao, Tang Wan-er, Ye Zhiqiu, and the others were free and could still deal with any unexpected events.

BOOM!

Suddenly, a huge explosive sound rang out, and a figure came flying out, crashing into the top part of the barrier. A spurt of blood erupted from their mouth.

"Xu Yifeng!"

This wretched and injured individual was the Violet Blood race's Xu Yifeng. When people looked at where he had come from, they saw a figure ensnared by a bunch of lily leaves. It was Long Chen.

Chapter 4247: Receiving an Eternal Divine Weapon Barehanded

As the assault on the Dragonblood Legion unfolded, Long Chen's fight also started. However, amidst the chaos, most people couldn't have a clear view of the battles.

In the end, an explosive sound drew everyone's attention back to him. They then saw Xu Yifeng smack into the barrier and cough up blood.

The one to send him flying was Long Chen. However, just as Long Chen sent Xu Yifeng flying, countless lily leaves wrapped around him.

Before this, when Long Chen had faced off against Lian Wuying, Xu Yifeng had taken that chance to launch a sneak attack, resulting in him suffering a severe injury at Long Chen's hands. Meanwhile, Lian Wuying had also exploited the situation to unleash one of her formidable trump cards against Long Chen.

Although the observers didn't see the full thing, they could guess. Xu Yifeng was extremely sinister. He had gambled about whether or not Long Chen would dare to focus on him.

Xu Yifeng's main goal when launching the sneak attack was just to distract Long Chen. If Long Chen chose to dodge, he would use a follow-up move that would push Long Chen into a passive state. And if Long Chen didn't dodge, he predicted that Long Chen wouldn't dare to use his full power against him, or Long Chen would expose an opening to Lian Wuying. Hence, he believed that this sneak attack was foolproof.

However, he hadn't expected Long Chen to directly kick him as soon as he got close. This outcome deviated entirely from his predictions. He was perplexed as to how Long Chen had detected him so quickly, particularly when Long Chen should have been preoccupied with Lian Wuying.

Furthermore, even if Long Chen had sensed him, Xu Yifeng couldn't comprehend how Long Chen had managed to strike him before his own attack had a chance to connect. Baffled by these circumstances, Xu Yifeng found himself grievously injured, his bones shattered and blood gushing from his mouth, all without a clear understanding of what had just occurred.

However, one thing that Xu Yifeng had predicted came true: his actions had indeed created an opening for Lian Wuying, and she directly unleashed her terrifying trump card.

The lily leaves wrapped around Long Chen. This was the very technique that had turned the dark domain lords into white bones.

Those who cared about Long Chen felt their hearts skip a beat when they saw Long Chen being enveloped by the lily leaves.

To their astonishment, the emerald leaves suddenly became encased in frost before bursting into flames. These leaves then shattered and cascaded through the sky like shards of ice, each fragment bearing white flames burning on it.

“The rank eight Heavenly Flame, the Ice Soul Divine Flame!” A startled cry rang out from someone who recognized this terrifying flame.

“This technique is useless against me.”

Long Chen instantly freed himself from the bindings of the lily leaves, not giving Lian Wuying a chance to complete her technique.

“However, before dealing with you, there’s something more important that I have to do.”

Long Chen’s Kunpeng wings quivered, and he shot toward the injured Xu Yifeng.

Upon seeing this, Xu Yifeng’s expression completely changed. He was still injured, and his Blood Qi was in disarray. To sum it up, he was not in a battle-ready state.

However, without hesitation, he slashed his sword at Long Chen and rapidly fell back.

In response, Long Chen twisted his body, skillfully dodging the Sword Qi without slowing down. Xu Yifeng was shocked; he hadn't intended to harm Long Chen with that attack but rather to buy himself some time.

In his current condition, he simply couldn’t fight. He had to wait until his Blood Qi settled. Seeing that his attack had no effect at all, his heart sank even further. To make matters worse, despite the presence of numerous experts in the vicinity, many of whom were focused on Long Chen, not a single person helped him.

Long Chen’s claw then slammed toward Xu Yifeng.

Buzz.

A violet-gold bell appeared, whistling toward Long Chen.

“Hmph,” Long Chen snorted. This bell might be an Eternal divine weapon, but it was not an offensive one.

Effortlessly, Long Chen’s left hand clawed down on Xu Yifeng, while his right hand punched the bell. A deafening resonance then echoed, shaking people’s ears. Long Chen’s punch sent the violet-gold bell flying.

“What?! Did he just receive the attack of an Eternal divine weapon barehanded?!”

Startled cries rang out once again. Long Chen had managed to send the bell flying with a punch.

However, Long Chen was also sent flying by an immense force. But just before that, his dragon claw had already grabbed Xu Yifeng's sword.

Just as Long Chen was sent flying, his right hand trembled, and the immense power of the violet-gold bell surged through his arms, channeling into his left hand before releasing through the sword.

As though struck by a bolt of lightning, Xu Yifeng spewed blood from his mouth. His previous wounds had yet to heal, and this injury added to his misery. He could no longer keep a hold of his sword and was sent flying along with Long Chen.

Long Chen's dragon claw then switched from his sword to his neck, freezing Xu Yifeng. Just like that, he fell into Long Chen's grasp.

"Long Chen, if you dare to harm Yifeng, I will slaughter everyone in the High Firmament Academy!"

Outside the martial stage, the Xu family head instantly shot up. Veins throbbed on his forehead, and he appeared as if he had gone insane.

All the Xu family's experts surged to their feet, feeling tense. After all, Xu Yifeng was extremely important to the Xu family, being their hope of rising in the future.

"This fellow from your family is definitely dead. However, slaughtering us is a dream that you can never achieve," sneered Bai Zhantang. He understood Long Chen far too well. First, the martial stage was blocked off, so the ones inside couldn't see or hear what was happening outside. But even if Long Chen did hear, he wouldn't care about this threat.

Furthermore, this Xu family head had the audacity to declare that he would annihilate the High Firmament Academy, an act that had thoroughly incensed Bai Zhantang. Just who did he think he was threatening?

"High Firmament Academy, do you realize how few of you will survive if you provoke us?!" asked that powerful man who had previously stood beside the Xu family head.

"Is that so? Then let's try it!" Bai Zhantang sneered at him. The Xu family's arrogance had long since irritated him.

The palace master was still silent. However, his mouth slowly curled into a dangerous-looking smile.

Outside the martial stage, the Xu family's experts almost couldn't breathe. However, inside the martial stage, Ye Wuchen, the Ghost Dao lifeform, Lian Wuying, and the other experts seemed to have no intention of saving Xu Yifeng. They merely observed the unfolding events.

Only Xu Xin-er was shocked and enraged. Xu Yifeng's power was far greater than this, but he had miscalculated. After being so badly injured, he had no chance to unleash his power. Now, his life was hanging by a thread, and there was nothing she could do.

All she could do was shout, but she had no idea what to threaten Long Chen with. "Long Chen, release him, otherwise-!"

"Meng Qi!"

Long Chen suddenly turned to Meng Qi, who immediately understood. She then closed her eyes and formed hand seals.

Buzz.

A beautiful figure appeared behind Long Chen; it was an illusory Meng Qi. Long Chen then extended a finger.

That finger pierced Xu Yifeng's forehead in front of countless shocked gazes.

Chapter 4248: Tidying Up the Bloodline

"AHH!"

Xu Yifeng screamed and twitched in pain. It seemed that he was suffering unimaginable pain.

Seeing this, the Xu family's experts were all enraged. Long Chen wasn't killing Xu Yifeng but was doing a soulsearch.

"Long Chen!"

The Xu family head gritted his teeth, his voice coming from the cracks between his teeth. If everyone looked at him, they would be able to see that the veins on his forehead threatened to explode, and his killing intent seemed almost tangible, akin to burning flames.

Xu Yifeng's screams resounded throughout heaven and earth. However, the Xu family's experts were too horrified to do anything, including Xu Xin-er.

Xu Xin-er quivered, her face as pale as paper. It was unknown if that was from rage or fright, but she didn't dare to move.

When Meng Qi pressed a hand on the back of Long Chen's head, ripples spread through Long Chen's body and out his finger, entering Xu Yifeng's head.

All of a sudden, Xu Yifeng's screams came to a stop, but his body was still quivering. The torment persisted, however, he could only suffer in silence, unable to let out his anguish amidst excruciating pain.

Long Chen simply closed his eyes, and information poured into his brain.

The next moment, the hole in Xu Yifeng's head began to crack, and his body shook even more intensely. Long Chen was currently extracting the memories in Xu Yifeng's soul, learning the core secrets of the Xu family.

Long Chen obtained a great deal of information. While it wasn't the complete information on the Xu family, it was enough for Long Chen to confirm his suspicions.

He ascertained that the Xu family was indeed a traitor of the Violet Blood race. They had colluded with the devil race to stimulate their violet blood by utilizing the devil blood, therefore unlocking their divine abilities.

In truth, the Xu family had long since declined, and their violet blood was no longer pure even before this. There was even a danger of their violet blood completely drying up.

The specific generation when this began was unclear, but the Xu family had actually chosen to cast their loyalties to a certain person to preserve their bloodline divine abilities. That person was Lord Brahma.

Currently, the divine shrines within the Xu family did not house statues of their own ancestors but, instead, the statue of Lord Brahma.

Under Lord Brahma's guidance, the Xu family used the devil race's essence blood to stimulate their violet blood. With that stimulation, their violet blood's sense of danger was triggered, causing it to burst forth with power to protect itself.

However, the Xu family's violet blood had declined before this and was no longer pure. Although the devil blood caused it to awaken its latent power, making it seem as if it was growing increasingly powerful, in truth, it was like drinking poison to quench their thirst.

The essence of their violet blood gradually dwindled, consumed by the essence blood of the ancient devil that they obtained. As they continuously imbibed it, their violet blood mutated, becoming completely different from before.

Empowered by this mutated violet blood, the Xu family's people became extraordinarily arrogant. They grew temperamental and gradually became bedeviled without even realizing it.

Most frightening of all, they were all Lord Brahma's pious followers. They believed that everything they had was bestowed upon them by Lord Brahma, so they were willing to do anything for him.

It had to be known that the Violet Blood race was one of the strongest bloodlines of the primal chaos era. For their descendants to become Lord Brahma's followers was innately a kind of betrayal. They had forgotten that everything they had came from their ancestors.

Other than this information, Long Chen also found some information about this Sage King Convention. The Xu family head had called Xu Xin-er and Xu Yifeng over to tell them about this information.

According to what he said, this Sage King Convention was a sacrificial ceremony, and there would be both offerings and tributes. The offerings were the lives of the lifeforms on the martial stage.

As for the tributes, it was the karmic luck bead. When the ceremony was complete, the karmic luck bead would explode. Hence, the Xu family head had told the two of them to gather as much of the karmic luck energy as possible at that moment.

After all, the Xu family's violet blood had declined. Perhaps if they could obtain enough karmic luck energy, they could rekindle the vitality of their violet blood once more.

Thus, the Xu family head repeatedly urged them to keep their cool and maintain their power for that final fight for the karmic luck energy.

However, Xu Xin-er and Xu Yifeng were spoiled and pampered. Although they agreed, they still did whatever they wanted. Once they were on the martial stage, they treated the family head's words as wind whistling through their ears.

Xu Yifeng had previously lost against Long Chen because he hadn't wanted to expose his full power. But now he was unwilling to accept it. Thus, when Long Chen faced off against Lian Wuying, he grasped the chance to plot against Long Chen.

Unexpectedly, he was a genius in plotting. He directly plotted away his own life.

At this moment, Xu Yifeng fell from Long Chen's grasp, his eyes vacant. With the fire of his soul extinguished, the greatest heavenly genius of the Xu family had breathed his last.

Long Chen was a bit disappointed that Xu Yifeng only possessed this much information. Either he hadn't bothered remembering all of it, or the Xu family head had only told him this much. In any case, there was nothing about the pillars of light in his memories.

Long Chen was sure that some people in this place knew something about the pillars of light. After all, when he broke the pillars, some people were clearly nervous. They had to know something.

"Yifeng!"

Xu Xin-er seemed to awaken from a stupor. She grabbed Xu Yifeng, but he was now a lifeless, cold corpse.

"Long Chen, you sinister bastard, my Xu family won't let you off!" she shrieked.

Long Chen turned to her with a chilly gaze. "A group of idiot dogs brainwashed by Lord Brahma and infected by devil blood, do you think that I'd let you off after you betrayed your ancestors?"

Long Chen had an irreconcilable enmity with Lord Brahma. The image of the Martial Heaven Continent's annihilation was forever etched in his memory, and the cries of the continent's spirit, beseeching him to safeguard the lives upon her, still resonated in his ears.

Back then, Long Chen had been utterly powerless to confront Lord Brahma. It was the dragon expert that had saved everyone, although it couldn't save the Martial Heaven Continent. Long Chen had always blamed himself for this.

Yu Qingxuan's death had also been orchestrated by Lord Brahma. It was from that point onward that Long Chen had made his determination. Lord Brahma had made Yu Qingxuan a divine daughter, using her to keep an eye on nine star heirs. After that, the Nine Underworld Hall's hunters came, and Yu Qingxuan died in Long Chen's embrace.

All of these events had solidified the enmity between Long Chen and Lord Brahma, a hatred so profound that it could only be washed away by blood.

Hence, when Long Chen knew that the Xu family was actually on Lord Brahma's side, as a fellow member of the Violet Blood race, he was furious. In this life, he hated traitors the most.

After learning of this, Long Chen directly understood why the Xu family had wanted to bring away Luo Bing and Luo Ning. They wanted their blood.

Luo Bing and Luo Ning's violet blood purity could only be considered above average amongst the Luo family's disciples. There was no way for them to compare to Luo Zichuan.

However, their bloodline purity was enough to entice the Xu family. They hoped to use the two of them to dig out the entire Luo family. As for their goal, it was too terrible to say with words.

With Meng Qi's help, Long Chen completed the soulsearch. Although he didn't learn everything he wanted, it was enough to know that the Xu family had betrayed the Violet Blood race. Today, Long Chen would tidy up his bloodline.

"You goddamn bastard, do you think that my Xu family is easy to bully?! You blind dog, you will pay for this with your blood!"

Xu Xin-er suddenly shouted, and her violet-gold bell floated in front of her. She suddenly spat a mouthful of blood onto it.

After the violet-gold bell grew, one terrifying figure after another walked out of it.

Chapter 4249: Xu Xin-er's Trump Card

The violet-gold bell quivered and rapidly grew. From within it, a spatial gate opened, and enormous figures appeared one after another. Their terrifying pressure crashed down on everyone.

"Storm Heaven Devouring Python!"

"Blue Eye Golden Scale Eagle!"

"Blood Mark Sabertooth Tiger!"

"Heavens, those are all beasts with immemorial bloodlines! Aren't they extinct long ago?!"

These three immemorial beasts had desolate qi around them and were ancient species with pure bloodlines.

These beasts should have gone extinct in the immemorial era. But now, three of them had appeared at once.

These three immemorial beasts gave off terrifying auras. However, their cultivation bases were locked into the Immortal King realm. They were clearly Xu Xin-er's housepets.

After all, a housepet's cultivation base couldn't be higher than its master, or it was all too likely for it to devour its master. But even though their cultivation bases were suppressed to the Immortal King realm, their auras caused countless Triple Supremes to quiver.

These three beasts came from ancient times, so their combat prowess undoubtedly exceeded that of the current era's heavenly geniuses. After all, back in that time, the laws of the Heavenly Daos were complete, and the density of spiritual qi couldn't be compared to now.

After summoning these three immemorial beasts, Xu Xin-er stood atop the Blood Mark Sabertooth Tiger. It let out a roar, its eyes turning scarlet, as it instantly entered a state of bloodthirsty frenzy. The other two immemorial beasts followed suit, enveloped by a whirl of Blood Qi.

"Long Chen, are you prepared to die?!" shouted Xu Xin-er.

"I'm always prepared to die. But not because of you," said Long Chen indifferently.

Long Chen had long since been mentally prepared. He knew that Xu Xin-er's violet-gold bell was not a fighting Eternal divine weapon.

From the moment she first used it to grab the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox, Long Chen already knew that it was a special treasure with its own internal space.

Although these three beasts were powerful, they didn't possess the level of power to instill fear in Long Chen.

"You fool, do you think that Yifeng lost to your hands? He only lost to his own carelessness, unable to even unleash a tenth of his power. A single mistake set off a chain reaction from which he couldn't recover. If you were to truly fight, you wouldn't be a match for him!" declared Xu Xin-er. It seemed that she felt that Xu Yifeng's death was extremely unfair.

"If your Xu family has a way to drag him from hell, I'll give him a chance to fight me fairly," said Long Chen.

"You...!" Xu Xin-er quivered with rage. After all, Xu Yifeng was fully dead. Just how were they supposed to drag him back?

"Idiot, even now, have you not noticed? Everyone who exchanged blows with you was holding back! That's the only reason why you're still alive!"

"Oh? Is that so?" Long Chen acted like he had no idea.

Xu Xin-er sneered, "They're all holding back to fight for the karmic luck bead at the end."

"Stop spouting nonsense!"

In the distance, Lian Wuying's expression changed. She shouted sternly, sensing a foreboding unease creeping over her.

"I'm spouting nonsense? You idiots, you just watched as Xu Yifeng died! Now you're going to criticize me?" Xu Xin-er sneered.

Clearly, Xu Xin-er harbored a deep-seated resentment toward everyone present. After all, they had only watched as Xu Yifeng was slain.

"He can only blame himself for his death. He lacked the ability to fight yet still had to make himself stand out. His death cannot be blamed on others," sneered Lian Wuying.

"His death cannot be blamed on others? Then I can say whatever I want, and it won't have anything to do with you! So shut the fuck up!" cursed Xu Xin-er.

"You are courting death!" Lian Wuying's killing intent rose.

"You want to kill me? Let's see if you have that ability!" taunted Xu Xin-er. She then turned back to Long Chen. "All the peak experts here are holding back. They haven't even used half of their power because their goal is the karmic luck bead. Once the ceremony is complete, the karmic luck bead will explode.

Then its fragments will fly out in every direction. Anyone who grabs them can absorb their karmic luck, and with that karmic luck-”

“Shut up, you crazy bitch!” Ye Wuchen roared furiously. He had the urge to kill Xu Xin-er right here and now.

Numerous experts on the battlefield fell into a stupor. Xu Xin-er actually knew why this Sage King Convention was different. Furthermore, it seemed that quite a few others also knew of it.

Xu Xin-er seemed to have gone insane. It seemed that she was going for broke, wanting to expose this secret so that every person knew it. Hearing this, even the people attacking the Dragonblood Legion slowed down their assault.

“Shut up? Why should I shut up? You just watched as Xu Yifeng died! You thought that it was a good chance to get rid of one of your competitors, didn’t you?! Fine, Xu Yifeng is dead now! I, Xu Xin-er, am no longer interested in the karmic luck fragments. I only want Long Chen’s death, but I won’t let you take the upper hand either. Those who knew this secret in the Xu family were only me and Xu Yifeng. Less than a hundred people in total knew of this. Hehe, but rather than a hundred people splitting the karmic luck bead, have fun splitting it with every single person here! Hey, you idiots, others incited you to throw your lives away, and you didn’t even realize why! You’ve all fallen for their trap-!”

Suddenly, the void twisted, and a sword slashed through the air. Ye Wuchen finally couldn’t endure it any longer.

Even when Ye Wuchen attacked, Xu Xin-er didn’t turn to look at him. Instead, the giant python beside her stuck out its long tongue, accurately wrapping it around him.

Ye Wuchen’s expression changed as a chill ran down his spine. At this moment, a sensation of death welled up within his heart.

Ye Wuchen suddenly vanished, and the python’s tongue missed.

However, at that moment, countless people let out startled cries. The python’s tongue had left a dark streak in the air as it swept past, resembling a spatial crack that didn’t heal for a long time.

“Heavens, even the laws are being corroded!”

That python’s tongue had to have some powerful poison on it. If one were ensnared by it, there might not be even a trace of their bones left behind.

“You want to silence me? Keep dreaming! The Xu family’s power isn’t something that you can imagine! If you think that just because Xu Yifeng is dead, the Xu family is easy to bully, you are truly blind! In any case, I’m no longer after the karmic luck bead. But if I can’t obtain it, I’m not going to let the rest of you obtain it for free! You idiots that are still fighting, stop being used by others! Your lives and blood are the key to activating the ceremony. Wouldn’t it be better to save your energy for the final competition for the fragments of karmic luck? Your leaders view you merely as tools and sacrificial lambs!” announced Xu Xin-er.

“Don’t listen to her! She’s gone insane!”

However, those shouts were ineffective. The people attacking the Dragonblood Legion retreated, all of them warily looking at each other. They didn't know who to listen to, but they felt that Xu Xin-er's words sounded more believable.

A strange atmosphere covered the martial stage.

Chapter 4250: Using Lives to Make Up for the Pillars

"Doesn't this mean that Long Chen and Mo Nian were right?"

"Is this to say that Long Chen and Mo Nian were the ones trying to stop this and save everyone? But are they really that kindhearted?"

"Xu Xin-er is retaliating against Lian Wuying and the others for just watching as Xu Yifeng died. She seems more believable."

Countless experts began to discuss this amongst themselves. The human race in particular was in an uproar.

Previously, the schemers had encouraged the human race's experts to attack Long Chen and the others. As the human race's experts had been the closest, they had taken the most hideous losses.

Furthermore, they were then caught in the middle when the other races' experts arrived, and those experts also killed them indiscriminately.

Now, from hundreds of millions of experts, they were reduced to a few hundred thousand. Those people were dumbfounded, their shock quickly transforming into fury.

"You fucking bastards, who was the one shouting just now?! I'll kill you!"

These people didn't blame themselves for being brainless, but they blamed those people who had been encouraging them. But in this chaotic battlefield, how could they know who was shouting?

"Everyone, don't believe her! She's on Long Chen's side! She's trying to help him out of his predicament!"

However, as soon as this person shouted, he sensed something off as countless scornful gazes turned his way. How could he possibly shout something so brainless?

Long Chen and Xu Xin-er were on the same side? So he killed Xu Yifeng? Did this idiot not see Xu Xin-er about to throw her life against Long Chen? That was the only reason why she had told everyone this. She didn't want her enemies to get the upper hand.

Lian Wuying, Ye Wuchen, the Ghost Dao lifeform, and others had gloomy expressions, looking as if they wanted to tear Xu Xin-er apart. However, those three terrifying monsters around Xu Xin-er stopped them. Unless they all went together, those three monsters might have the ability to kill them if they made any rash moves.

Moreover, although they hated Xu Xin-er, they were also peak experts with their own pride. They had never lowered themselves to working together with their peers.

"If you don't want others to get the upper hand, why not break the ceremony? Then no one will get a share of karmic luck. Wouldn't that be better?" asked Long Chen lightly.

"Hahahaha!"

Xu Xin-er laughed. "Long Chen, do you take me for a fool? Do you want to use me? You idiot, did you think destroying three light pillars would stop the ceremony?! Once the ceremony starts, it cannot be stopped! Even if you break all the light pillars, it's useless. Blood soul energy is enough to activate the ceremony. Have you not noticed that the broken light pillars have reappeared?"

Long Chen was startled. Looking in the direction of the broken light pillars, he was shocked to see that they really had reappeared.

However, those light pillars were different from before. They were very dim and had a faint layer of blood light on top of them. Without looking closely, it wouldn't have been noticeable.

"If the light pillars aren't enough, that can be made up for with people's lives. As long as enough people are killed, even if you destroy all the light pillars, the sacrificial ceremony will still go through. Of course, breaking three of the pillars means that more lives have to be sacrificed. If you were to break them all, ninety-nine percent of the people here would need to lose their lives. This is a death trap with no way out. Until the karmic luck bead explodes, the martial stage's barrier will not disappear, and everyone will be trapped here until they die. All your struggling is useless. If you hadn't destroyed those three light pillars, the karmic luck bead might have already activated," said Xu Xin-er coldly.

Long Chen's heart shook. His soulsearch hadn't provided him with this information, so it seemed that Xu Xin-er knew more than her brother. Long Chen didn't know if that was because Xu Yifeng hadn't bothered memorizing this information or if the family head simply pampered Xu Xin-er, resulting in him giving her access to exclusive knowledge.

"Long Chen, this woman might be telling the truth," transmitted Mo Nian. His battle with Yan Wuji had reached a stalemate.

Mo Nian was dispirited. He had been keeping an eye on the entire martial stage all this time, but it seemed that just as Xu Xin-er said, there was no way out.

The atmosphere inside of the martial stage was tense now, but the people outside were even more shocked, eyeing each other warily. They finally understood that this martial stage was only a sacrificial ceremony.

Everyone inside was treated as a sacrificial lamb. The current Sage King Convention was a trap, an absolutely enormous trap.

However, they were powerless to do anything from outside. Forcibly attacking the barrier would only cause their own deaths. Hence, a lot of experts panicked like ants in a boiling pot, not knowing what to do.

After all, not many factions had known of this secret. And now that they all realized that they had been used, they were enraged but also felt profoundly helpless.

On the other hand, the High Firmament Academy's side sighed with relief upon seeing the battle come to a pause. Almost all of the seniors had sweaty palms out of worry for the academy's disciples.

Just now, that battle had really been frightening. The Dragonblood Legion's side had been fighting against half of the lifeforms on the martial stage. That was an overwhelming force. Fortunately, they had managed to endure it.

After a moment of shock, they couldn't help praising the Dragonblood Legion. Their combat power was absolutely astonishing. From top to bottom, they were experts amongst experts, elites amongst elites.

Most shocking of all was that their cooperation was practically flawless. It was like thousands of them had the same heart, so all their power was perfectly concentrated. If they worked together, their killing power could even make innate Heaven Venerates quiver.

With the fighting paused, the experts outside sighed with relief, and their attention switched to Long Chen and Xu Xin-er. Their next actions would affect the entire martial stage.

"What is your goal in telling me this? It seems that you are helping me. It couldn't be that you disliked Xu Yifeng from the start, so you're grateful to me for getting rid of him, right?" asked Long Chen curiously.

Xu Xin-er gritted her teeth furiously. "Grateful to you?! I want to tear you apart and drink your blood! I'm telling you this to end this senseless battle of attrition. Let's get to the main course."

"Oh? What main course?" asked Long Chen.

"Using some worthless lives to activate the karmic luck bead is essentially meaningless. Instead, I'm going to use all of your allies to activate the karmic luck bead. I want you to watch as everyone beside you dies one by one," said Xu Xin-er sinisterly.

"With your power, this grand aspiration will probably never become reality," said Long Chen indifferently.

"Is that so? I don't think so. The useless trash no longer wants to keep fighting and lose their lives. Now, they want the karmic luck as well. But if we slaughter your side, it'll be enough. We only need the peak experts to make their moves, and all of you will be killed," declared Xu Xin-er.

"Will they listen to your orders?" asked Long Chen.

"Of course not, but they have no other choice. Otherwise, we'll just be wasting time. Your people just went through a large battle and are exhausted. If the peak experts attack now, they won't stand a chance. Well, if they want to give your people some time to recover instead, I can't do anything about it. We'll just see whose patience is greater." Xu Xin-er turned to Lian Wuying and the others. "You think you can just take advantage of the situation without putting in any work?"

Lian Wuying and the others' expressions were dark. They didn't reply.

Acting as if victory was in her grasp, Xu Xin-er turned back to Long Chen. "You killed my brother, so I will let you watch as your family is killed one by one in front of you. I won't kill you right now, but I won't let you assist them. I'll show you what despair is, what it's called to feel powerless."

Suddenly, Xu Xin-er's three beasts moved, surrounding Long Chen in their midst.