

Nine Star 4251

Chapter 4251: Wilde Appears

The three beasts surrounded Long Chen. No matter where Long Chen positioned himself, he would be attacked in the back by one of them.

Just now, Ye Wuchen had almost been struck by one of them, but fortunately, he had retreated quickly. And now that all three of these beasts surrounded Long Chen, he was forced into a disadvantageous position.

However, his expression still didn't change; his eyes didn't even twitch.

"I've surrounded Long Chen. As for whether or not you'll make your move, it's up to you. In any case, no one likes to be used as cannon fodder. Whether or not you want to activate the karmic luck bead is up to you," announced Xu Xin-er coldly.

These words were clearly for Lian Wuying and the other peak experts. After all, Xu Xin-er's goal was only Long Chen, and she didn't care about the rest. As for what choice people made, it would be up to them.

Lian Wuying and the others' expressions were dark, as they hadn't expected to be perfectly schemed against by Xu Xin-er. Originally, they had wanted to conserve their power for the final fight. But now, Xu Xin-er was forcing them to take action early as vengeance for them for sitting still while Xu Yifeng was slain.

Actually, Lian Wuying and the others weren't afraid of fighting, but they were hoping to conserve their energy until the very end. At the very least, they wanted to be in top condition when the fight for the karmic luck fragments started.

After all, those karmic luck fragments didn't just relate to their futures but also the prosperity of their factions. Since that was the case, they didn't dare to be careless.

The original plan was to use the lives of the weaklings to activate the karmic luck bead. Everything had been going well, but Xu Xin-er just had to ruin things.

As expected, these weaklings were not idiots. After hearing about this scheme, they were unwilling to throw their lives away. They also wanted to stay alive for the ultimate showdown.

Although weaklings like them had extremely remote chances to get the fragments, there was still a glimmer of hope. Also, even if the odds were stacked against them, it was better than being manipulated and losing their lives needlessly.

A hushed stillness enveloped the martial stage. Lian Wuying and the others remained still, primarily for two reasons. First, they wanted to conserve their energy for the big battle, and second, they didn't like being used by Xu Xin-er.

Long Chen also didn't move, waiting for news from Mo Nian. Mo Nian had told Long Chen to stall for time to see if he could think of a way to break this formation.

Time passed by slowly. Finally, it was Lian Wuying who lost her patience. “Xu Xin-er, when the Sage King Convention ends, if you’re not dead, I will teach you what is more painful than death.”

With a wave of her hand, hundreds of Undying experts stepped out. They were all Triple Supremes, the strongest heavenly geniuses of the races within the Undying race.

When hundreds of these peak experts gathered, Lian Wuying didn’t say anything else. She only looked at the others.

Ye Wuchen snorted and also stepped forward with over a hundred heavenly geniuses of the Ye clan.

At the same time, the void quivered as the Ghost Dao lifeform appeared with hundreds of ghost-like figures behind him.

Next, over ten experts of the devil race stepped forward, leading thousands of other heavenly geniuses of their races. Several of them also walked out of the neutral area. At this crucial time, they were no longer permitted to conserve their power.

The Black Tortoise race also stepped forward, then the Heavenly Tiger race, and the Kunpeng race. Dozens of experts within the demonic beast race stepped forward, actually outnumbering the devil race.

However, when the Fullmoon race stepped forward, startled cries rang out. They weren’t assembling with them but were walking toward the Dragonblood Legion’s camp.

“What is going on?!”

Countless people were stunned. In front of their dumbfounded gazes, Xu Changchuan led the Fullmoon race’s experts into Long Chen’s camp, settling down amongst them.

“Fullmoon race, are you betraying the demonic beast race?!”

“Do you take others as idiots? My Fullmoon race exists to fight people like you, not the demonic beast race. We will get justice for the brave demonic beast warriors who died wrongful deaths because of you. Is there a problem?” sneered Xu Changchuan.

“You...!”

The one shouting was left at a loss for words; there was nothing he could do. Xu Changchuan was now standing on the side of the Dragonblood Legion, and he was going to fight them.

As for the demonic beasts standing on the opposite side of the Fullmoon race, although their individual races were powerful, they still couldn’t represent the entire demonic beast race. By stepping forward at this time, they had essentially admitted that they had long since known about this sacrificial ceremony. In other words, they had allowed other demonic beasts to die in order to quicken the pace of the ceremony. There was no room for them to criticize the Fullmoon race.

Aligning with Long Chen at this juncture couldn’t be regarded as a betrayal toward the entire demonic beast race. In fact, it was a decision made under the banner of justice, righteousness, and seeking retribution for the wrongs done to the fallen demonic beasts.

At this moment, the void quivered and thousands of large men over ten meters walked over. All of them were thick and muscular, wearing beast hides like savages.

When the onlookers saw these people, they were stunned badly. These giants were from the Barbarian race.

Having been at the edge of the martial stage the entire time, no one had paid them any attention. But now that they stepped out, they made everyone jump in shock.

In fact, the Barbarian race's history could be traced all the way back to the primal chaos era. It was said that they had once been in command of an era, and their power was not something that anyone dared to question.

However, in the recent era, they almost vanished without a trace. Many people thought that they had gone extinct.

Now, seeing these large muscular men with Blood Qi practically exploding out of them, the onlookers almost couldn't believe what they were seeing.

However, what they found curious was how no one had noticed such conspicuous figures before this.

Their footsteps caused the void to quiver. They were like elephants walking across wooden planks. People were even worried that one of their steps would cause the void to collapse.

They only had a few thousand people on their side, a paltry number compared to all the other races here. But to everyone's surprise, eight of them were actually carrying a giant bed, on which lay a large man covered in blood-colored marks

This man was sleeping blissfully on the bed, his snoring like thunder. He was completely unaware of being lifted and carried by these experts as he was lost in dreamland.

"Wilde!"

Upon seeing that large man, Long Chen couldn't help getting excited, his eyes reddening. He had been worrying a long time about this foolish oaf, and he actually appeared at this time. Furthermore, he seemed very comfortable.

"Wilde!"

Guo Ran, Xia Chen, and the others all shouted in excitement. They hadn't seen Wilde in a long time, and the latter had grown a great deal. Although he was sleeping, they could see that he was far larger than the Barbarian experts carrying him.

"Our king is still asleep. He can't be awakened," said one of the Barbarian warriors a bit helplessly.

Guo Ran and the others hastily welcomed Wilde and his entourage. All the Dragonblood warriors were emotional.

Although Wilde was normally very amiable and had a simple disposition, when they saw his current state, their hearts were shaken. Wilde had grown even more than before, his Blood Qi akin to a slumbering volcano. Once it erupted, it could destroy the entire world.

Standing beside him, they could sense the blood flowing through his body. It was like lava, and they could even hear its rumbling.

Wilde remained in deep slumber, and his body was in its lowest energy state. Even so, his body still thrummed with power. If he were to be roused, just what kind of state would he be in?

“When is he going to wake up?” asked Guo Ran.

“Our king encountered a group of Heavenly Tigers ten days ago. After eating his fill, he fell asleep and has been sleeping ever since...” said that Barbarian warrior.

“What?! You were the ones who killed Snow Mountain’s Heavenly Tiger branch?!” A roar came from the Heavenly Tiger race’s ranks.

Chapter 4252: Eating Too Much

The Heavenly Tiger race actually had two major branches: one stationed in the life-forbidden area and the other stationed in the Thousand Gate Snow Mountain.

For the Sage King Convention, both branches had made plans to come together. However, the branch from the life-forbidden area had arrived at the meeting spot and waited for a long time, but the Snow Mountain’s branch failed to show up. After that, they were unable to find them.

Now hearing that this branch had encountered the Barbarian race, the Heavenly Tiger race’s experts were enraged.

“We didn’t kill them.” That Barbarian warrior shook his head.

“Then where are they?”

“Here.” The warrior pointed at Wilde’s stomach.

“What are you talking about?” demanded the Heavenly Tiger race’s experts.

“Our king ate them. Three hundred thousand tigers were consumed. He ate to the point of bursting, which is why he’s been sleeping for ten days,” said the warrior.

The Dragonblood warriors’ jaws dropped. They were well aware of Wilde’s appetite, but to have devoured three hundred thousand demonic beasts? It was an astonishing feat beyond their wildest expectations.

However, all the Barbarian race’s experts seemed like the honest sort. They didn’t come across as individuals who would fabricate such a claim.

The people outside the martial stage were dumbfounded as well. That was the Heavenly Tiger race they were talking about. Their branch had to have dispatched multiple innate Heaven Venerates and thousands of World Kings to stand guard over their group. How could they all be eaten? How could they believe that?

“You’re spouting bullshit!” roared the Heavenly Tiger race’s expert.

"No, our Barbarian race doesn't spout bullshit. It's barbarian shit," said the Barbarian race's warrior openly.

"You...!" That Heavenly Tiger expert quivered with rage, believing that he was being deliberately taunted. However, in truth, he was wrongly blaming this pure warrior. The Barbarian race's people didn't have the brain capacity for that.

"Brother, what's your name?" Guo Ran particularly liked this group of Barbarian experts.

"I'm called Windy. When my mother gave birth to me, the wind was particularly strong, so she called me Windy," said the Barbarian warrior a bit awkwardly, scratching his head.

That appearance was practically identical to that of Wilde, so those familiar with Wilde instantly felt close to this Barbarian warrior.

"Hey, what is your Barbarian race doing? Are you planning on joining Long Chen's side and becoming enemies with all of us?" shouted Ye Wuchen.

Windy shook his head. "I don't know. Our leader already told us to listen to our king, and our king has said to listen to his Brother Long for everything."

"What kind of nonsense is that?" Ye Wuchen frowned. He didn't even understand what this Barbarian warrior was saying.

"Sorry, my head is slow. I don't really know how to explain it. Why don't you wait for our king to wake up? Then you can just ask him yourselves," said Windy apologetically.

"Shut up! Since you want to stand on that side, just await your death!" shouted someone impatiently.

Although the Barbarian race had a terrifying reputation, these warriors looked like fools. Hence, despite being frighteningly large, they didn't seem threatening.

"Thank you for your care. Our Barbarian race likes eating meat and we have large appetites. We have plenty of fat, so we won't starve to death," said Windy obediently.

Looking at his sincere appearance, Bai Shishi and the others almost burst into laughter. As for the one speaking, he gritted his teeth in rage, thinking that Windy was intentionally making fun of him.

"Brother Windy, don't waste words on him. When they come, just beat them up," said Guo Ran.

"Alright." Windy smiled simply.

The Barbarian race joined their ranks just like that and found a place for Wilde to lie down. This large oaf was still snoring loudly.

According to Windy, their king particularly liked to eat. One meal for him was a full day's food for thousands of them.

However, last time, he had eaten too much. Thus, he needed to enter a state of slumber to properly digest it.

When they asked them just how many powerful experts Wilde had consumed, Windy and the others could only look at them in confusion. They didn't know cultivation base realms and only knew the size of the meat. The others were also stupefied by this response, so they had no way to figure out just what level of experts Wilde had consumed.

During this time, more powerful experts had gathered. The Shadow race's princess, the Netherworld's experts, and the Blood race's heavenly geniuses all stepped forward.

Within the human race, the other experts of the Eternal clans other than Ye Wuchen also came forward. The only ones who didn't were the Jiang clan and the Long clan.

"What are the Jiang and Long clans planning? We're all moving out. Are you still planning to conserve your power? Are you not afraid of being attacked by everyone when the time comes?" sneered a heavenly genius of the Zhao clan.

This Zhao clan expert had not made a single move during this time. Although other heavenly geniuses of the Zhao clan had fought, he had remained hidden this entire time. But now that everyone was forced to make their move, he had no choice but to also come forward.

"The Jiang clan does not wish to participate in this matter." Feng Fei stepped forward with a smile.

"What does that mean?" demanded the Zhao clan's heavenly genius.

"Nothing. My Jiang clan's guts are small. To tell the truth, I'm a bit afraid of that fellow. I don't want to offend him. But you, Zhao Xingtian, don't need to worry. When I say that the Jiang clan does not wish to participate in this matter, it means that we won't attack Long Chen, and we also won't participate in the fight for karmic luck fragments. To put it frankly, we are waiving our right to this opportunity," said Feng Fei lightly.

Countless people's expressions changed. Just what was going on with the Eternal Jiang clan? Including Feng Fei, the Jiang clan had three peak heavenly geniuses. That might not be the strongest lineup amongst the eight Eternal clans, but in terms of the overall power of the junior generation, they could rank in the top three.

With this power, they chose to give up this chance? It was incomprehensible.

It had to be known that despite the Barbarian race and the Fullmoon race joining Long Chen's side, the situation was still dire for them. The power disparity was so immense that there was no comparison between the two.

After all, this would be a battle of the strongest experts; ordinary experts would be instantly slain. Perhaps Long Chen's people could endure a bit longer, but the Starry River Sect, the High Firmament Academy, the Battle God Palace, and the other disciples who had gone to reinforce Long Chen would be instantly wiped out.

Furthermore, with their deaths, their blood soul energy would activate the karmic luck bead. After that, everyone would be able to easily snatch its fragments.

In other words, there was no need for them to kill an apex expert like Long Chen. They just needed to kill the weaklings beneath him to get all the benefits. However, Feng Fei didn't want such an opportunity?

"Alright, you're the one who said that. If you can't help but join in the fight at the end, don't blame us when we crush you together," sneered Zhao Xingtian.

"Don't worry. My Jiang clan always keeps our word. In this aspect, your Zhao clan cannot compare," retorted Feng Fei.

"You...!" Zhao Xingtian's expression sank. Feng Fei was mocking the Zhao clan, slapping them in the face in front of all these people.

However, Zhao Xingtian could at least count as smart and didn't argue with Feng Fei. Instead, he turned to Long Aotian. Just as he was about to speak, Long Aotian coldly said:

"Shut your mouth, or I'll kill you."

Chapter 4253: Long Clan's Grand Elder

Long Aotian had spoken to Long Chen in the beginning and then never made a move again. He had been in the Long clan's camp the entire time, watching everything play out.

After Zhao Xingtian eyed the Jiang clan and the Jiang clan said that they would not participate, he turned to the Long clan, only for Long Aotian to directly threaten him.

"You...!" Zhao Xingtian was naturally enraged.

"Shut your mouth. I, Long Aotian, do not need anyone to judge my actions, nor do I need to explain my actions to anyone. Do what you want to do, and I will do what I want to do. No one can force me to do anything. My target is Long Chen. I will kill Long Chen, and I will also take the karmic luck fragments. Anyone who blocks my path will be slain by me. You, Zhao Xingtian, should do your best not to test me, or this day next year will be the anniversary of your death," said Long Aotian coldly.

"Long Chen is already being dealt with by Xu Xin-er. Are you not just trying to take advantage while everyone else fights?" sneered Zhao Xingtian.

"Xu Xin-er? That trash? She thinks that a snake, a chick, and a kitten are enough to stop Long Chen. What a joke. If Long Chen really was so weak, I'd have long since killed him," sneered Long Aotian.

The immemorial beasts: the Storm Heaven Devouring Python, the Blue Eye Golden Scale Eagle, and the Blood Mark Sabertooth Tiger were actually called a snake, a chick, and a kitten by Long Aotian.

"Who do you think you are to criticize my housepets?!" shouted Xu Xin-er.

"You are all idiots. You don't even know how foolish you are," sneered Long Aotian. Ignoring her, he looked at Long Chen. "How long are you planning on hiding your power? Is it interesting constantly pretending to be the pig to eat the tiger?"

"I have never pretended to be the pig to eat the tiger. I disdain doing such a thing. However, my battles are never fair, and I always have so many enemies. It's never one against one, so I have no choice but to use my power smartly in order to deal with unknown dangers. If the heavens gave me a chance to have a fair fight, I'd directly unleash my full power in the simplest, most direct manner. Unfortunately, the heavens do not give me such a chance," said Long Chen indifferently.

Long Chen was different from others. In a fight like this, he had to conserve his energy. Not only did he have to calculate his own energy stores, but he also had to calculate the energy of his companions as well.

He couldn't afford any miscalculations because every mistake meant the loss of lives.

Long Aotian and the others could fight recklessly because they had numbers. They had no misgivings and also didn't care about the life and death of the ones around them.

"What a joke. In front of absolute power, all schemes are worthless," sneered Long Aotian.

"That's right. Since you're so confident, why don't you directly kill all the others, and then we can have a fair one-on-one fight?" proposed Long Chen.

"You..."

"Who doesn't know how to brag? You want a fair fight with me, but you're also afraid of it. You've already lost to me countless times. You have no confidence to win against me, so you are waiting for me to exhaust a certain amount of energy before fighting me," said Long Chen disdainfully.

"Bullshit!"

This time, Long Aotian's face twisted with anger. After all, Long Chen's words were like a poison needle stabbing his heart.

That was because all those words were true. Last time, in the underground tomb, he and Long Chen had fought a heaven-shaking battle, and that had been the moment when he was the most confident, because he had improved immensely. From the mortal world to the immortal world, he had long since undergone a complete transformation and was no longer the old Long Aotian.

He had been one hundred percent confident back then but was still defeated by Long Chen. This time, he had once more made major breakthroughs. Even the Long clan's ancestral patriarch said that he was the most talented genius that he had ever seen in this lifetime.

In the current world, it was very difficult to find someone who could fight him in the same realm. It could be said that in the entire Long clan, he was the only one to receive the recognition of the patriarch.

Hence, he had come to the Sage King Convention with great confidence, but for some reason, the moment he saw Long Chen, that rock-solid confidence began to shake.

In truth, at this moment, there were two voices in Long Aotian's mind, one telling him to attack Long Chen right now, to crush him in the most convincing manner.

However, there was also another voice telling him not to be brash, that he wasn't a match for Long Chen, that if he wanted to beat Long Chen, he had to wait until Long Chen had revealed some weakness.

Long Aotian had not said anything all this time precisely because these two voices were arguing inside of him. They were like the whispers of the devil, almost driving him insane. Although he looked calm on the surface, his inner heart was in turmoil. He didn't know what to do.

To have this vulnerability laid bare by Long Chen left Long Aotian fuming and in a state of panic. He could no longer maintain control over his emotions.

There was no way around it as he had been defeated by Long Chen too many times, leading to the birth of a heart-devil. Although the Long clan had used every means necessary to help him suppress his heart-devil, he was still unable to fully erase his fear of Long Chen.

In fact, someone in the Long clan even suggested sealing Long Aotian until Long Chen was dead.

However, someone in the Long clan also said that this was the worst possible choice. If Long Chen did die, Long Aotian's heart-devil would never be fully erased.

Thus, Long Aotian had come for Long Chen. He had to personally defeat Long Chen, as that was his only way to become a peerless expert.

However, Long Chen's words had struck him in his weakest spot. Seeing his twisted expression, the Long clan's experts outside the martial stage couldn't help but sigh.

"If there really is no other choice, perhaps we must injure Long Chen for Long Aotian to kill him," said one of the Long clan's elders.

If Long Chen was present, he would instantly recognize that this person was the Eighth Protector Elder of the Long clan who had gone to see him.

Other than him, there were several other elders with auras as vast as seas. They were all clearly innate Heaven Venerates.

One elder in particular looked like the leader. This elder's expression was solemn, and he appeared dignified and imposing.

"They are both sons of the Long clan. Why must they kill each other? The patriarch's vision does not go far enough this time," said the elder, looking at Long Chen with a complicated expression.

Upon hearing this, the expressions of the surrounding elders underwent drastic changes. Was this not criticizing the patriarch?

"Grand Elder, that's a bit rebellious. Are you not afraid of the patriarch hearing of it?" said the Eighth Protector Elder.

"It is the truth. What can he do if he hears of it? Good criticism is hard to swallow, and the words of the most loyal people are the hardest to take. Unfortunately, the patriarch always has people who only know how to sweet-talk around him. Those people have truly harmed the Long clan." That elder snorted coldly.

This elder was the leader of the eight grand Protector Elders, and his status was exceedingly high. In fact, it was said that he was of the same seniority as the patriarch. Thus, his status was particularly special in the Long clan.

The other elders' expressions twitched, but they didn't say a word. Inside their hearts though, they resented this elder. However, despite this, they didn't dare to even look at him for fear of him sensing it.

The Grand Elder also didn't look at the eight Elders. Instead, he was staring at Long Chen and Long Aotian. At this time, Long Aotian's hand slowly clenched the hilt of his sword, and his terrifying killing intent slowly flowed out.

Chapter 4254: Boss Nine's Power

Long Chen looked at Long Aotian and indifferently said, "In your eyes, I see your anger, and I also see your fear. You wish to beat me, but you are also afraid of failure. You want to attack me in my top condition to fully wipe out your heart-devil, but you also don't feel guaranteed to win. You don't want to fail, and you don't dare to fail. You fear that if you fail once more, you will never rise again, having no courage to fight me again. You feel very conflicted. The most important reason for this conflict is that you have no confidence in beating me."

"Shut your mouth!" Long Aotian roared. The hand holding his sword quivered, but he didn't draw it.

"How cowardly. You don't even have the courage to fight, but you act like some bigshot. Long Chen's life is mine. None of you can take it. If you keep wasting time talking, those people will fully recover. Do you even want to activate the karmic luck bead anymore?" interjected Xu Xin-er impatiently.

"Long Chen, you've really pissed me off. Hehe, well done. I'll show what a life worse than death is." Long Aotian suddenly smiled sinisterly, his gaze turning to the Dragonblood Legion.

The next moment, five-colored divine radiance appeared behind Long Aotian, and a powerful pressure erupted.

In an instant, Long Chen's expression changed, and a cold murderous intent appeared in his eyes.

"Long Aotian, you despicable animal."

Long Aotian sneered. He instantly found Long Chen's weak point and shot toward the Dragonblood Legion.

"Courting death!" Long Chen was enraged. Not daring to fight him directly, Long Aotian actually went to attack the Dragonblood Legion.

"Stay behind!" Just as Long Chen moved, Xu Xin-er sneered and the three immemorial beasts attacked him at the same time.

"Die!"

With a resounding dragon roar, Long Chen's dragon claw extended out of his divine ring.

This giant dragon claw reached toward the tiger that Xu Xin-er was sitting on. To her surprise, she found that her tiger was suddenly unable to move.

Long Chen's roar contained the divine true dragon's might. As a true dragon was the emperor of all beasts, even immemorial beasts were intimidated by it. As a result, these three immemorial beasts were instantly suppressed by Long Chen's dragon might.

Although Long Chen did not belong to the dragon race and did not possess a true dragon's physique, his indomitable will, when combined with his dragon blood, gave rise to a unique form of dragon might that was equally capable of subduing other beasts.

This dragon might would only last for the blink of an eye and might not have as much range, but it was enough for Long Chen.

When the dragon claw fell, the Blood Mark Sabertooth Tiger didn't even manage to make a sound. It was torn apart by the dragon claw, its blood and bones flying through the air.

"What?!" The ones watching were shocked. Such a terrifying existence was killed in one blow? This made them think of what Long Aotian had just said, that Xu Xin-er was dreaming if she thought that these three beasts could block Long Chen. Now, this scene proved that Long Aotian was right.

Xu Xin-er fled the moment the dragon claw fell, narrowly avoiding this attack. Her face turned pale. She had just been a bit away from being annihilated.

"Spiritual seal made of blood, I call you back!"

Violet qi erupted out of Xu Xin-er, and her other two beasts suddenly had runes explode on their foreheads. The seals suppressing their strength were undone. Astonishingly, Xu Xin-er undid the restraints on their power, ignoring the danger of them potentially rebelling against her.

At this moment, those two beasts exploded in power. People were shocked to find that they were both existences in the innate Heaven Venerate realm.

BOOM!

After their seals were undone, the Storm Heaven Devouring Python opened its mouth, causing a giant vortex that enveloped Long Chen and Xu Xin-er. Shockingly, with its seal undone, it no longer cared about its master.

Long Chen had been planning on chasing after Long Aotian after killing the Blood Mark Sabertooth Tiger, but that vortex was actually pulling at him, trying to suck him in and preventing him from flying away. He was enraged.

"Boss, leave these three to me."

Just then, some light flowed around Long Chen, and he was pulled outside of that vortex.

Long Chen turned to see that Bai Xiaole had come, his eyes bearing three swirling flowers. Long Chen could also see a little fox sitting on his shoulder.

"Will you be alright?" Long Chen was a bit worried.

"Don't worry. Her violet-gold bell is a treasure, and it's going to be mine. Us two brothers will avenge our previous disgrace," said Bai Xiaole before the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox could say anything.

"That damn woman, after offending Boss Nine, your retribution has come today."

All of a sudden, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox's body expanded, reverting to its original size. As a legendary desolate species, it was renowned in history. Now, with its true form summoned, it emanated an intimidating aura, its nine tails flickering like soaring flames.

The next moment, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox opened its mouth, and a blood-colored ray of divine light shot toward the vortex of the Storm Heaven Devouring Python.

BOOM!

The Storm Heaven Devouring Python's divine ability was interrupted, and it was sent flying.

"Die!" Xu Xin-er was startled to see the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox coming. Standing atop the Blue Eye Gold Scale Eagle's head, she made it attack the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox.

However, Xu Xin-er was pale now, and violet blood oozed out of her eyes. Having undone the seals on her immemorial beasts, once more gaining control of them came at a terrifying price.

"Xiaole!"

When the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox shouted, Bai Xiaole immediately formed hand seals. Three flower marks also appeared in the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox's eyes.

"Three Flower Wall!"

Both the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox and Bai Xiaole shouted at the same time, and the three flowers in both their pupils spun. The void then quivered, and a giant three flower diagram appeared in the void like a translucent shield.

BOOM!

This shield appeared out of nowhere, catching everyone off guard. Alas, Xu Xin-er had sent the Blue Eye Gold Scale Eagle charging over, leading it to smash into this three flower shield.

The impact caused the shield to shudder and giant ripples to spread along with an explosion of feathers. The collision tore apart nearly half of the Blue Eye Gold Scale Eagle's body.

As for Xu Xin-er, she had managed to summon the violet-gold bell just in time, bouncing off the shield. Although she had preserved her own life, she was left dazed.

Xu Xin-er was horrified, having never expected the little fox that she had wanted as a housepet back then would actually possess such terrifying power. It was even capable of unleashing pupil arts.

With her courage broken, she no longer had her previous arrogance or confidence. She actually turned around and fled.

"Where do you think you're going?! Hand over that bell first!"

The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox roared. Its nine tails quivered, and it prepared to chase after her.

However, just then, the Storm Heaven Devouring Python appeared beneath its feet, binding it.

"Nine Tail Lock Shed!"

The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox's tails then lit up in various vibrant colors. Before the Storm Heaven Devouring Python could unleash any divine ability, it was blown apart by the nine tails.

"Hand over the bell!"

After escaping the bindings, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox shot after Xu Xin-er.

Chapter 4255: Mysterious Gate

Bai Xiaole stood on the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox's head, their pupils interconnected, their souls unified. This was a merger art that only existed in legend, so no one had personally witnessed this technique.

Bai Xiaole's soul had melded with the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox's soul. Hence, it was no longer a contract, but a mutual trust and unwavering support in one another.

The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox's power began to unfurl gradually, and its former strength gradually resurfaced.

Most importantly, it was now linked with Bai Xiaole's Three Flower Pupils. That was like adding wings to a tiger.

Previously, it had always been dissatisfied with Bai Xiaole, feeling like it had been tricked. It wished that it could undo the contract between them.

However, last time, when Xu Xin-er wanted to take it, Bai Xiaole had unleashed his full power, at the risk of destroying his eyes to resist an Eternal divine weapon, and that had finally won the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox over.

Without that blockade in its heart, it sincerely accepted Bai Xiaole, and the two finally formed a resonance.

The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox chased after Xu Xin-er rapidly. In just a short moment, it caught up.

BOOM!

The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox's claws raked across the violet-gold bell, sending it flying. As for Xu Xin-er, she coughed up blood and was blown away.

At this time, countless experts of the Xu family came charging over to help Xu Xin-er. However, the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox's aura was overwhelming them.

Seeing that they stood no chance against the two of them, Long Chen didn't worry about them anymore. With a flap of his wings, he shot after Long Aotian like a bolt of lightning. His speed was higher than Long Aotian's.

BOOM!

The void collapsed. However, Long Aotian snorted and suddenly dodged to the side, refusing to fight Long Chen.

“You want to conserve your energy? We’ll see if you have that ability.” Long Chen once more shot after him.

Long Chen left behind a series of lingering afterimages. In just three swift turns, he appeared right in front of Long Aotian. His speed was astounding, rendering him nearly imperceptible to the naked eye.

BOOM!

A golden fist shot out of those afterimages and smashed into Long Aotian.

Long Aotian was sent flying, but what shocked Long Chen was that the moment his fist landed, five-colored divine radiance lit up on top of Long Aotian’s body, blocking eighty percent of the force behind his attack.

It had to be known that Long Chen’s attack power was incredibly concentrated, so he was amazed that this five-colored divine light could dissipate so much of his force.

On the other hand, although Long Aotian was sent flying, he wasn’t injured at all. Seeing Long Chen’s shocked expression, he sneered, “Do you see? This is the power of the seven-color Supreme Blood. With the patriarch’s help, I have fully activated it. Xu Xin-er’s words really helped me see the light. Killing you directly is letting you off too easily. I will only kill you once you are suffering endless pain.”

“You don’t dare to fight me directly, so you make up a bunch of excuses. Long Aotian, you really fail to live up to your name,” retorted Long Chen.

“You want to anger me? Once I kill your women one by one in front of you, we’ll see if you’re still in the mood to do such a thing, hahaha!” Long Aotian suddenly shot in another direction, attacking the Dragonblood Legion from another angle.

“Kill everyone related to Long Chen!”

Just then, Lian Wuying shouted coldly. She then led the Undying race’s experts in a direct charge against the Dragonblood Legion.

“Ignore Long Chen! We just need to crush them, and in a few breaths’ time, they’ll all be killed!” shouted the leader of the Black Tortoise race.

“Attack together! Don’t hold back!” shouted Ye Wuchen, leading the Ye clan’s disciples over.

Hundreds of thousands of experts attacked at once, causing the entire martial stage to shake. The next moment, immense pressures rose, as if they would blow up the barrier.

All the lifeforms inside the barrier were stupefied by what they were seeing. Even before the great battle actually commenced, their auras already stunned them.

These experts were the strongest heavenly geniuses present, each of them a Triple Supreme. In unison, they summoned their manifestations, causing the world to change color.

“The real battle starts now!”

Meng Qi and the others also grew serious, and all of them entered their combat state.

Suddenly, Long Chen stopped pursuing Long Aotian. With a flash, he appeared in front of the Dragonblood Legion, his hand raised and a clump of white flames rising in his palm.

Sacred chanting reverberated, their echoes spreading throughout heaven and earth. At the same time, the martial stage's barrier quivered, and flame energy poured through the barrier toward Long Chen.

"What?! Long Chen can absorb the outside world's energy through the barrier?!"

In an instant, a white flame lotus grew in Long Chen's hand, radiating terrifying heat that washed over the martial stage, making numerous experts feel like they were in a sea of fire.

However, within this sea of fire, snowflakes materialized, imparting a dual sensation of scorching heat and bone-chilling cold, leaving those within it feeling as if they might combust from the intensity of these conflicting extremes.

Seeing that white lotus, Lian Wuying and the others were horrified. Moreover, Lian Wuying had already experienced the power of the Ice Soul. At that time, Long Chen had used it in a very simple manner to escape her bindings. However, now that he was using its full power, the difference between the two was enormous.

"Block it together!"

Zhao Xingtian and the others cried out, as that white lotus made them smell the scent of death.

As a result, hundreds of thousands of experts came to a stop together, summoning an array of protective shields in the air while their manifestations raged on.

Hundreds of thousands of peak experts had summoned defenses for one person's attack. Just this point alone had proved the terrifying power of Long Chen's technique.

"World Extermination Flame Lotus!"

Long Chen shouted, and his enormous white lotus descended with a resounding crash that rattled the ears of everyone present.

Just as everyone was expecting an immense collision, a flabbergasting scene played out. Long Chen's World Extermination Flame Lotus actually flew over their heads, avoiding their defenses.

"He missed?"

Everyone inside and outside the martial stage was dumbfounded. How could he miss with a technique of such immense scale?

"No, his target is-!"

Suddenly, a shocked cry pierced the air, and the white lotus fell toward a large group of individuals, who happened to be the devil race's army.

"Run!"

Horrified screams rang out from the devil race's army. However, by the time they realized what was going on, they found that the space around them was twisting, and they felt like their bodies were bound by stars. They simply couldn't run.

BOOM!

The flame lotus exploded amongst the devil race's army, and huge flames devoured an enormous space. In this space, the flames raged uncontrollably, reducing countless devil experts to ice fragments.

The ice fragments then drifted, akin to snowflakes set ablaze. Not a drop of blood, nor a single scream echoed. All the others could see was the fiery remnants of the devil race's army in ice. The intense heat actually caused the barrier to buckle, as if it was melting.

Following that, an even more shocking scene occurred. The karmic luck bead at the center of the martial stage exploded.

"Let's go!"

Xia Chen shouted, and the Dragonblood Legion vanished, reappearing right beside the karmic luck bead.

The entire martial stage was thrown into chaos as people saw runes flying out of the karmic luck bead. Those were the karmic luck fragments that everyone wanted.

"Grab them!"

All the lifeforms on the stage went crazy, flooding toward the karmic luck bead from all directions.

However, Long Chen wasn't even looking at the karmic luck bead but below it. A dark gate had appeared there.

"Long Chen, it has appeared."

Mo Nian's voice resounded in Long Chen's mind, trembling with fear. Long Chen, too, felt a chill when he saw that ominous gate. An intense feeling of mortal crisis overwhelmed him.

When the gate slowly opened, a sinister voice rang out from the other side.

"Hahaha, I'm finally free! Damn human race, kneel and repent!"

Chapter 4256: Behind the Giant Gate

When the giant gate slowly opened, it felt like the gates of hell were opening. A terrifying voice then came from the other side, shaking everyone.

Along with that voice, there was also a surge of primal chaos qi. It just burst out of the gate, practically filling the entire Sage King Prefecture.

This primal chaos qi rejuvenated all the lifeforms present, no matter the race. Even the senior Heaven Venerates felt their bottlenecks loosening.

Every lifeform present instantly felt full of power. After all, the primal chaos qi possessed a powerful connection with the laws of heaven and earth, silently nourishing every expert present.

“The complete laws of heaven and earth!”

Screams of excitement rang out. This surge of primal chaos qi actually contained the complete laws of heaven and earth. It was what loosened the bottlenecks that had bound them for countless years.

In other words, many experts who had resigned themselves to never making further progress in their lifetimes now saw a renewed hope of reaching greater heights.

However, the human race’s experts were unable to shout in excitement. They also sensed that dense primal chaos qi and their bottlenecks loosening, but compared to that terrifying voice, none of that counted for anything.

“An Eternal expert!”

A terrified cry rang out from amongst the human race. Although that voice came from through the gate, they could still sense the air of Eternity coming from the voice, terrifying them. The master of this voice might very likely be an Eternal expert.

The karmic luck bead at the heart of the martial stage had exploded, sending fragments of karmic luck flying out in every direction.

However, the core of the karmic luck bead was still intact, as what had exploded was only its outer edge. The karmic luck bead still slowly spun, though it appeared to struggle, as if some unseen force constrained its movement.

The enormous gate slowly creaked open, but the gate seemed far too heavy. Only the tiniest crack opened, rendering everyone guessing what was inside.

However, as it opened, more primal chaos qi gushed into the world, stimulating the Sage King Prefecture’s vegetation to grow crazily. Just like that, the entire world thrummed with life as the primal chaos qi caused this place to completely transform.

“Kill!”

At this moment, countless lifeforms charged toward the karmic luck bead. The gate was of little concern to them; their sole focus was on acquiring the karmic luck fragments.

As the runes flew through the air, people reached out and grabbed them. The moment someone made contact with one of the runes, it would seamlessly merge into their bodies.

However, just as they grabbed them, they were quickly slain, and the runes were once again set free.

When people saw that they could get the runes through killing, madness overcame the crowd, leading to a brutal bloodbath. As they crazily grabbed the runes, they also mercilessly slaughtered one another. As a result, the weaker ones who managed to grab even a single rune were killed ruthlessly; it didn’t matter whether they came from the same race or family.

“They got the most! Kill them!”

A human expert eyed the Dragonblood Legion's side. As they were the closest to the karmic luck eruption, their bodies had divine radiance flowing around them, clearly a sign of absorbing many karmic luck runes.

Hence, everyone's eyes went red when looking at them. Long Chen had long since told Xia Chen to be prepared. The moment Long Chen killed a large batch of the devil race's experts, Xia Chen activated a transportation formation.

As a result, they arrived just in time for the karmic luck fragments to erupt, successfully snatching the first wave. Shortly thereafter, they had managed to get a lot of those fragments. The likes of Meng Qi, Chu Yao, and the others had each acquired tens of thousands of those runes.

"We're going!"

As Xia Chen shouted, space twisted and everyone on the Dragonblood Legion's side once more vanished.

Those attacking experts wound up attacking nothing but air. As for the Dragonblood Legion and the others, they had already arrived beside the martial stage's barrier. This was where they had originally been.

Xia Chen had used a fixed transportation formation to bring them back to the same location. It was precisely because it was a fixed transportation formation that he was able to do such a large-scale transportation.

Although the distance wasn't particularly far, due to their numbers and strength, it was incredibly taxing. Xia Chen's heart was dripping blood from the three thousand formation discs he had just used for these two transportations.

After all, crafting each formation disc required a considerable investment in both materials and labor. Such an enormous expenditure aggrieved him.

Nevertheless, this expenditure allowed them to devour the majority of the runes, so every single one of them had profited immensely.

Unfortunately, the crowd had come too quickly, giving them little time. If they had been given a bit more time, they could have devoured all the runes.

Xia Chen and the others managed to successfully retreat. However, the core region was now in chaos. These lifeforms were crazily slaughtering each other for the karmic luck fragments.

The situation was too chaotic. More blood was spilled with every passing moment, resulting in an incredibly gory scene.

Long Chen paid no heed to the chaos around, his gaze fixated on the gate. However, he still couldn't see anything through the small crack.

Although primal chaos qi was pouring out of it and replenishing the energy of this world, filling the hole of this world, Long Chen kept feeling an intense sensation of crisis.

"Die!"

Just then, an explosive cry came from the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox and a shriek followed. Xu Xin-er was killed by its sharp claw.

As Xu Xin-er had been slain, the violet-gold bell was grabbed by the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox. It then shouted in excitement, directly hanging the bell around its neck.

“Xiaole, Little Nine, let’s work together to see what’s behind the gate,” transmitted Long Chen.

“Piece of cake.” The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox laughed. It was particularly arrogant now, as if it felt unrivaled.

Buzz.

The very fabric of space quivered, and Long Chen appeared atop the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox’s head. Bai Xiaole then formed hand seals, and the three flowers in his eyes spun, looking at that crack in the gate.

Long Chen and the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox closed their eyes together, borrowing Bai Xiaole’s eyes to look at that crack.

Through the crack, Long Chen saw a thriving world. The sky was a perfect azure blue, as if freshly cleansed. The verdant mountains and cerulean waters crafted a scene of a wonderland.

“Look down.”

Long Chen couldn’t look further, so he had Bai Xiaole look down. As their line of sight descended, Long Chen suddenly let out a pained grunt, while Bai Xiaole and the Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox screamed. The Violet Pupil Nine Tail Fox’s eyes were bleeding.

“What did you see?” asked Mo Nian.

“Endless monsters of the devil race. They’re right at the gate, and just a look almost made our souls collapse,” responded Long Chen.

“We must destroy the karmic luck bead. Otherwise, once the gate opens, we’ll all be doomed,” said Mo Nian anxiously.

Long Chen might not have managed to sense that person’s aura, but for just a look to almost make his soul collapse, the latter probably was an Eternal expert.

Long Chen took a deep breath. “Let’s attack it together. No matter what, we must destroy the karmic luck bead.”

Meng Qi, Chu Yao, Tang Wan-er, Ye Zhiqiu, Dong Mingyu, Liu Ruyan, and the others made their preparations.

“Attack!”

Long Chen then shot toward the karmic luck bead with a bronze cauldron in his hand.

Chapter 4257: A Sword That Breaks the Heavens

Long Chen had no chance to examine that other world. However, he had seen endless devil creatures inside. If that gate fully opened, the human race in this region would probably be annihilated.

Mo Nian was correct – this was a complex trap, an absolutely enormous and cunning one. Everyone here was being manipulated and ensnared within its web.

After all, the karmic luck bead had blinded people's eyes. It was the bait, as well as the key to opening the gate.

The gate was slowly opening, powered by the karmic luck bead. Furthermore, the karmic luck bead's power stemmed from the blood soul energy in this place.

Amidst this chaotic battle, countless lifeforms were dying, accelerating the opening of the gate. Thus, Long Chen could not wait any longer. He had to destroy the karmic luck bead immediately.

Wielding the Earth Cauldron, Long Chen charged toward the karmic luck bead, streaking through the air, unstoppable. Countless lifeforms in the midst of slaughtering each other were blasted away by the astral winds around him, and he smashed the Earth Cauldron at the karmic luck bead.

The karmic luck bead quivered, exuding a burst of divine light that shocked everyone. Their attention shifted to the bronze cauldron, and many people recognized it.

"Didn't he sell that cauldron? How does he still have it?"

BOOM!

Just as everyone was bewildered by the bronze cauldron, the karmic luck bead bounced Long Chen back along with his cauldron.

"What?!" Long Chen's expression completely changed. This was the Earth Cauldron! How could it not shatter the karmic luck bead? His mind turned blank.

"Hahaha, fool, do you think a counterfeit is the real thing? Do you take that broken cauldron of yours to be the true Heaven Earth Cauldron?" sneered some people upon seeing his dumbfounded shock.

Suddenly, a black streak pierced through the air, striking the karmic luck bead. The karmic luck bead once more caved in, and then a delicate figure was also sent flying.

Dong Mingyu had also tried to attack with the black dagger, but it was useless, causing her to be filled with disbelief. This mysterious dagger had yet to fail her. She had never encountered anything capable of blocking its attack.

"Senior, what's going on? Even the Heaven Earth Cauldron can't break it?!" cried out Long Chen in a panic.

"The Earth Cauldron is known for its gentle nature, and the karmic luck bead is also a flexible entity. Soft against soft? It lacks the strength to shatter the bead. That black dagger is capable of breaking it, but with your current power, it is impossible. Your offensive power is not concentrated enough," said the dragon expert.

"Not concentrated enough?" Long Chen's heart shook.

BOOM!

At this moment, a wind blade slashed onto the karmic luck bead. Tang Wan-er refused to believe that it was impervious, but she was also unable to damage it.

Long Chen found that as they attacked the karmic luck bead, the likes of Long Aotian, Lian Wuying, Ye Wuchen, Zhao Xingtian, the Shadow princess, the Ghost Dao lifeform, and the others were not stopping him. Instead, they were just watching disdainfully.

The runes around the karmic luck bead had been all absorbed, and the core of the karmic luck bead could not be touched by anyone. Since that was the case, countless experts turned their attention to the Dragonblood Legion, wanting the runes that they had just absorbed.

“Zifeng!”

Long Chen suddenly shouted.

“Leave it to me.”

Yue Zifeng’s figure appeared in the air. He looked at the giant karmic luck bead, and his hand slowly reached back for the hilt of his sword.

“What is he doing?!”

“He can’t possibly...!?!”

“Are they crazy?!”

This scene stunned the onlookers outside of the martial stage, but then contemptuous expressions appeared on their faces.

“Xia Chen.” Long Chen only needed to glance at Xia Chen, and he instantly understood. Clenching his teeth, he stealthily took out a whole pile of formation discs.

Yue Zifeng stood atop the karmic luck bead. In front of this enormous sphere, Yue Zifeng was as small as an ant.

Yue Zifeng’s white robes began to flutter, despite the absence of any wind. Two sharp sword images appeared in his eyes.

To everyone’s surprise, strange sounds rang out around Yue Zifeng, and black threads materialized in the air, swaying around him. Upon closer inspection, the expressions of the onlookers completely changed.

“Those are... spatial cracks...!”

Yue Zifeng had not even unleashed any manifestation or mighty aura, but many spatial cracks already appeared around him. Furthermore, those cracks were not straight, akin to threads flying around him.

One, two... a hundred... a thousand... ten thousand...

Countless black threads flew through the air, allowing the Supreme experts to see the world inside those cracks.

These spatial cracks emitted no sound whatsoever, plunging the world into absolute silence.

Mu Qingyun watched worshipfully, using her heart to memorize every single one of Yue Zifeng's movements.

Everyone in the Dragonblood Legion held their breaths. Only Long Aotian, Lian Wuying, and the others had contemptuous expressions, clearly knowing that this karmic luck bead was unbreakable. At the very least, no one in the Sage King Prefecture was capable of such a thing.

Yue Zifeng's voice was icy and aloof, like the murmuring of the Sword God, like the edict of heaven and earth echoing throughout the nine heavens.

"Nine heavens. Ten lands. Three Dao worlds. There is nothing that I cannot cut."

Yue Zifeng unsheathed his sword, and this time, he wasn't fast. His movements were clearly visible to everyone.

As Yue Zifeng's sword slashed down, ripples cascaded in heaven and earth. Everyone witnessed a crescent-moon-like streak of Sword Qi slashing through the wall of the heavens. In that moment, the ten thousand Daos, the laws governing the world, were all instantly erased. All runes of the Grand Dao vanished, leaving only a sword that shocked heaven and earth, a sword that made both ghosts and gods weep. It carried a certain will, a certain determination that proclaimed nothing could stop it.

Even as the sword cut through the air, an eerie silence prevailed, devoid of any audible friction. Time seemed to slow down, and everyone saw with utmost clarity as the crescent moon slashed the karmic luck bead.

BOOM!

As the silence was gone, in front of countless shocked gazes, the karmic luck bead that Long Chen and Dong Mingyu hadn't been able to harm exploded.

The next moment, countless runes flew through the air, like a Grand Dao flower blooming. However, the eruption looked somewhat slow.

Along with the explosion of the karmic luck bead, space twisted around the core region, and a group of people appeared. They were the experts from Long Chen's faction, and they had returned once more.

Without delay, they swiftly devoured the karmic luck runes that emanated from the explosion of the karmic luck bead.

Seeing this scene, the onlookers finally recovered from their shock. As for Long Aotian, Lian Wuying, and the others, they were both shocked and incensed. They couldn't believe that the indestructible karmic luck bead would be destroyed by one slash of a sword.

"Quick... take... them..."

A furious roar rang out, but following that, a shocking scene appeared.

Chapter 4258: Catching Everything in One Net

Lian Wuying and the others also rushed to the core region. However, they were shocked to find themselves moving very slowly.

It was like they were moving through water, as if their legs were made of lead. All their movements were slow and clumsy.

Moreover, everything around them was slow. Even the sound of breathing was intermittent, sounding very odd.

“What? Did his sword cut the laws of space?!” cried out an innate Heaven Venerate from outside the martial stage.

“It didn’t. If it did, time would already stop in that region. His sword only managed to disturb the flow of space there, and that’s why the time inside the martial stage is flowing differently than outside,” said someone, feeling equally shocked nonetheless.

“To affect the laws of time and space, isn’t that something only Eternal experts can barely accomplish?!”

“That’s what the legends said. But sword cultivators are existences that can break all laws!”

Sword cultivators were truly an inconceivable existence. They couldn’t be judged according to common sense, nor did they fit in the standards of the cultivation world. They were a bunch of existences that broke common sense.

After this one slash, the sword images in Yue Zifeng’s eyes faded, and his complexion turned as pale as paper.

Blood suddenly sprayed out of his mouth. However, he wore a light smile on his face.

“I’ve finally touched that level.”

After saying that, Yue Zifeng’s eyes dimmed and he fell unconscious. That sword contained his full heart and spirit; he hadn’t held back in the slightest.

In the cultivation world, perhaps the only existence capable of unleashing every single trace of their power in one blow would be sword cultivators.

Other than them, no one could break this rule, including Long Chen. He had countless big moves, but not one of those could concentrate every single trace of his energy into one blow.

If such a move existed, his meridians would be shattered and his soul would be exhausted after using it. It would be like a brilliant firework containing his life’s achievement before he faded into eternal darkness.

Only the strongest sword cultivators possessed the ability to concentrate all of their energy into a single, concentrated blow. This was why they were widely acknowledged as the greatest offensive force in the cultivation world. Their superiority in this regard was undisputed.

Long Chen caught Yue Zifeng and sensed his body. He found that Zifeng’s essence, qi, and spirit were in a severe deficit, causing him to pass out. Fortunately, his body was not injured.

“Qingyun, look after Zifeng!”

Long Chen passed Yue Zifeng to Mu Qingyun. At this moment, the flow of time on the martial stage had normalized.

Without delay, Lian Wuying, Long Aotian, Ye Wuchen, and the rest came charging over with their eyes ablaze. After all, the karmic luck bead had exploded, and most of its fragments had been absorbed by the Dragonblood warriors and their allies.

However, there were still many karmic luck runes flying in the air outside the core, so their first target was those runes. After taking them, they would start a slaughter to obtain the rest.

Suddenly, a giant golden net spread through the air, instantly wrapping around all of those runes, provoking Long Aotian and the others. When they looked at the source of the net, they saw a wretched face with a sinister smile.

“Mo Nian!”

The one to cast this net was Mo Nian, who was relaxing on his crystal coffin. He was leisurely pulling in his net, which material remained a mystery, but any runes that touched it were caught, including all the runes that hadn’t been absorbed yet. This was truly catching everything in one net.

Seeing this scene, Long Aotian and the others’ eyes turned red with greed and rage. Previously, when the outer edge of the karmic luck bead had exploded, they hadn’t participated in the fight, fully aware that those were only small fragments. Their true target was the core.

They had thought that the core would need to absorb even more blood soul energy before it could erupt, and the real fight would start then. Thus, they had allowed everyone else to slaughter each other for the leftovers, as it was their blood soul energy that would drive the eruption of the core.

However, they had never expected the circumstances to change because of Yue Zifeng. The karmic luck bead had been destroyed, and over half of its essence was absorbed by Long Chen’s people.

As for the other half, it was now caught by Mo Nian. If Mo Nian really succeeded, then they would have obtained nothing in this Sage King Convention.

“DIE!”

The first to close in on Mo Nian was Yan Wuji, the descendant of the Human Emperor. As he struck, his manifestation abruptly came into being. From it, a majestic figure materialized, unleashing unparalleled emperor might. The heavens and earth seemed to resonate with him as he launched a fist toward Mo Nian.

Yan Wuji was finally panicking. Although he had been chasing after Mo Nian this entire time, he had been conserving his real power to fight for the karmic luck essence.

Now, seeing half of that essence be captured by Mo Nian, he didn’t hold back the slightest. He directly summoned his Human Emperor manifestation.

BOOM!

Yan Wuji had just arrived when a golden figure, radiating an endless dragon might, intercepted him. Long Chen unleashed a powerful punch on his own, resulting in an explosive collision. Yan Wuji’s body

then shook intensely and flew back, while Long Chen shot back like he had been struck by a shooting star.

“Good brother! Buy me some time!” shouted Mo Nian as he hastily dragged in the net.

This net was something Mo Nian had prepared as soon as he knew that the karmic luck fragments would appear. It was perfect for gathering karmic luck fragments. However, now he felt a bit regretful.

That was because he had been too greedy. He had drawn so many karmic luck fragments that pulling in the net became extraordinarily taxing. Now that so many people were attacking him, he was nervous.

“Do what you need to do!” Long Chen shouted and shot toward Long Aotian and the others. Raising a hand, Long Chen channeled his thunderforce, and a lightning sphere rapidly grew.

“World Extermination Lightning Radiance!”

Long Chen's attacks were executed with remarkable swiftness and precision, all without the need for any hand seals. His ability to unleash such a powerful technique immediately after exchanging blows with Yan Wuji left observers baffled, defying people's understanding.

A giant sphere of lightning left Long Chen's hand. It then rapidly grew and exploded amongst Long Aotian and the others.

Wild lightning ravaged them, transforming into a sea of lightning that directly turned many experts into dust.

“Heavens, this is heavenly tribulation lightning! He can actually control heavenly tribulation lightning!”

However, although this lightning was terrifying enough to slaughter Triple Supremes, it was not enough to stop the likes of Long Aotian and Lian Wuying. They directly pierced through the sea of lightning.

“World Extermination Flame Lotus!”

They had barely passed through the sea of lightning when a giant flame lotus smashed toward them, once more devouring them.

After passing through the sea of lightning, they were met by a sea of fire. Although these attacks weren't strong enough to kill them, under this twisted space, their speed plummeted.

Buzz.

Just then, Mo Nian finally managed to pull in his net and then packed it inside his crystal coffin.

By the time Long Aotian and the others flew through the sea of fire, Mo Nian was already putting away his net. As a result, Long Aotian's expression instantly changed.

“Long Chen, Mo Nian, I don't want those karmic luck runes. I just want you both to die in endless pain!” Long Aotian bellowed. Suddenly, his five-colored manifestation became a seven-colored one, and his aura surged exponentially, growing dozens of times.

BOOM!

The void beneath his feet exploded. However, what shocked people was that he didn't attack Long Chen or Mo Nian. Instead, he charged toward the Dragonblood Legion.

"Kill these people! They just absorbed the runes, and they'll come out as soon as you kill them!" shouted Lian Wuying.

Following that, everyone on the martial stage charged toward the Dragonblood Legion from all sides. Seeing this scene, Long Chen clenched his fists, his gaze turning ice cold.

All of a sudden, the golden dragon scales on his body seemed to be stimulated and slowly opened, endless power flowing on top of them.

"Cloud Dragon Immolation Claw!"

Long Chen roared, channeling all his strength into his dragon claw. He then plunged it directly through the fabric of space, striking Long Aotian.

Chapter 4259: Seven Peak Slash

Long Aotian was leading the charge toward the Dragonblood Legion, and the Long clan's heavenly geniuses were following close behind him. But at this moment, a dragon claw enveloped all of them, bringing with it the air of death.

Long Aotian had repeatedly targeted the Dragonblood Legion to antagonize Long Chen. As a result, Long Chen was fully enraged and no longer cared about how the rest of the battle would go. He directly unleashed his killer move.

"Seven Color Supreme Blood Shield!"

Knowing that there was no dodging this dragon claw, Long Aotian's seven-colored divine radiance condensed into eighteen barriers in front of him. Even the experts beyond the martial stage could sense the terrifying power of the barrier. Remarkably, each of the barriers actually contained metal, wood, water, fire, earth, Yin, and Yang energy with incredible purity.

Even the innate Heaven Venerates, with all their experience, had never seen anyone capable of using so many elements simultaneously.

Triple Supremes typically only had three kinds of energy, yet Long Aotian actually used seven, and every single one of them was incredibly powerful. When the power of his five elements flowed, Yin and Yang energy bolstered them.

Due to this, each of those barriers was comparable to a grand formation, and breaking through it would be incredibly difficult. However, Long Aotian had summoned eighteen at once.

To everyone's surprise though, these mighty barriers were as weak as paper in front of the dragon claw. They were torn through one by one.

"What?!"

The experts of the Long clan were left dumbfounded. The Eighth Elder even leaped to his feet, staring in disbelief. He was well aware of Long Aotian's immense power and had regarded the seven-colored Supreme Blood as a monstrous, unrivaled existence.

Long Aotian's five-colored shield was a formidable defense that was hard for most Triple Supremes to breach. This was due to the flow of the five elements within it, which dissipated about eighty percent of a person's attack power or even rendered it ineffective if their power wasn't concentrated enough.

As for the seven-colored shield, it had the power of Yin and Yang on top of the five elements. The Eighth Elder had personally tested it and found that even he would need to use his full power to break one of those shields.

Hence, he knew just how powerful Long Aotian's seven-colored shield was and had even thought that Long Aotian was taking Long Chen's attack too seriously by summoning eighteen shields at once. There was no need for such a thing.

However, those shields then shattered one by one, and the dragon claw continued. In front of countless astonished eyes, it tore through all eighteen shields in one go.

Seeing this scene, Long Aotian unsheathed his sword, and its cold light tore through the heavens. This was an Eternal divine weapon, and its might was so formidable that even gods would think twice before confronting it.

BOOM!

Long Chen's dragon claw continued onward, and with a heaven-shaking explosion, Long Aotian's Sword Qi was forcibly crushed by this dragon claw.

Finally, the expression on Long Aotian's face changed. This claw had gone through eighteen of his shields. According to reason, it should have exhausted all of its power.

"This is the way! Well done!"

The dragon expert's praise rang out in Long Chen's mind; it was extremely excited. This display from Long Chen got full marks from it.

Long Chen was also excited. It was only thanks to the dragon expert's guidance in front of the bone stele that he had managed to master this divine technique. Long Chen had finally understood the proper form of the dragon race's divine abilities.

Before this, Long Aotian's protective divine radiance would have blocked over ninety percent of Long Chen's dragon claw energy. After all, the seven-colored Supreme Blood was too overpowering.

Fortunately, it was powerless against the true Cloud Dragon Immolation Claw. Long Chen had channeled his full might, concentrating his power at the tips of the dragon claw. As a result, the seven-colored shields were unable to absorb or dissipate the force, and Long Chen's claw pierced through Long Aotian's defenses like a nail. In the end, the eighteen shields were broken with the dragon claw still retaining around eighty percent of its original power.

This attack was bordering on perfection, so it was no wonder the dragon expert would praise Long Chen. Even amongst the dragon race, those capable of mastering this technique to such a degree were as rare as a phoenix feather or qilin horn.

With his Sword Qi crushed, in his fury, Long Aotian raised his sword. Within his manifestation, the image of a sun and moon came into view.

The next moment, Yin and Yang interwove through the five elements, causing divine radiance to flow around his sword. A sharp aura then rose out of it, so sharp that it was like the world would be cut apart by it. He then cut Long Chen's dragon claw with it.

"Hehe, he's finally using his full power. Long Chen's death is at hand. This Seven Peak Sword is an immemorial divine weapon that perfectly matches Aotian's attributes. It immediately recognized him as master upon seeing him. When Aotian unleashed this sword's divine might, even innate Heaven Venerates would avoid him. No one on the martial stage can rival him!" The Eighth Elder smiled when he saw this scene.

"Seven Peak Slash!"

Long Aotian roared. His sword then quivered and suddenly slashed down.

However, the moment Long Aotian's sword fell, Long Chen actually appeared right in front of him in a flash, shocking Long Aotian. Long Chen was actually able to escape the lock of the Seven Peak Sword. Now his attack had yet to be unleashed, but Long Chen was already right in front of him.

Long Aotian would never have dreamed that this Seven Peak Sword, an Eternal divine weapon from ancient times, would be unable to lock down Long Chen.

Stunned, Long Aotian suddenly altered the angle of his Seven Peak Sword, turning his slash into a horizontal cut. It had to be said that Long Aotian was truly a peak genius. He was able to switch techniques quickly.

However, to everyone's astonishment, Long Chen was cut in two by this one sword strike.

"No, that's a fake! Aotian has fallen for a trap!" exclaimed an expert from the Long clan.

Long Chen was still in his original location, not moving at all. What appeared in front of Long Aotian was merely a clone.

Amidst his preparations for a powerful attack and with the Seven Peak Sword's lock on Long Chen, Long Aotian had never thought that Long Chen would use a clone to attack him. He instinctively changed his attack to match Long Chen's move. But as a result, just as he cleaved the Long Chen before him in half, he realized that he had fallen for it.

Long Chen's clone was destroyed, but that seven-colored divine radiance was like a crescent fang sweeping through the air, heading straight toward the experts pouncing on the Dragonblood Legion.

These experts were focused on the Dragonblood Legion, but before they even got a chance to attack, Long Aotian's strike reached them, catching them off-guard.

The next moment, countless lifeforms were struck by the seven-color divine light, and this stunned countless people both inside and outside the martial stage.

The power of Long Aotian's attack was absolutely shocking. It passed through the entire crowd and struck the martial stage's barrier, slashing through it and leaving a massive cut in the process. Nevertheless, despite the sword's formidable might, it had landed on the wrong target. Thanks to him, the number of experts from the ten thousand races was instantly halved.

The surviving experts experienced a whirlwind of emotions, initially shocked, followed by fury, and eventually overtaken by terror. The survivors only lived thanks to luck.

Only peak experts had the power to react and dodge in time. In contrast, numerous experts lost their lives without even knowing what was going on, lost in the craze for the karmic luck runes.

"Long Aotian!"

Lian Wuying, Ye Wuchen, Zhao Xingtian, and the other experts roared furiously, killing intent exploding out of them.

Chapter 4260: Heaven-Shaking Chaotic Battle

Long Aotian's attack killed so many people, regardless of their status or race. It even claimed the lives of numerous members of the Undying race.

Although the Undying race's powerful life force allowed them to revive even upon being obliterated, Long Aotian's attack seemed to have absorbed all of their life force before killing them.

"Long Aotian, you attacked too early! Didn't we say that you'd only switch sides at the very end!?"

In the distance, Mo Nian shouted at Long Aotian with exasperation, causing everyone to look at Long Aotian with new wariness and anger.

Long Aotian was enraged. He had fallen for Long Chen's trick, killing many of Long Chen's enemies in one blow. Now, Mo Nian even slandered him, and he didn't know how to respond.

"DIE!"

Long Aotian didn't bother explaining and furiously slashed the Seven Peak Sword at Long Chen. He would use his actions to prove himself.

BOOM!

Long Chen brandished his fist to receive this blow. With an explosive sound, the sword was knocked aside, but the scales on his fist shattered and golden blood oozed out.

The Seven Peak Sword was clearly different from the violet-gold bell. Long Chen would naturally be at an immense disadvantage if he caught it barehanded.

However, after this attack, Long Chen grew even more confident. He was now unafraid of Eternal divine weapons. At the very least, Eternal divine weapons in the hands of Immortal Kings were unable to cause him fatal injuries.

As Long Aotian let out a resounding roar, waves of sword-images came flying out of the Seven Peak Sword. Long Aotian then crazily attacked, tearing through the void with every slash.

In contrast, golden light blazed from Long Chen's body, and his dragon cry kept resounding throughout the heavens. He fought against the Seven Peak Sword with his fists.

The astral winds and Sword Qi from their exchanges actually penetrated the martial stage's barrier. The entire Sage King Prefecture was quivering because of their battle.

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked. They were finally experiencing a genuine battle between unrivaled heavenly geniuses. Long Chen and Long Aotian's exchanges started a chaotic battle on the martial stage.

BOOM!

Lian Wuying's lily leaves covered the sky as they fell on the Dragonblood Legion, only to be blocked by an enormous willow tree.

The willow's branches were like sharp swords piercing back toward Lian Wuying. As both Lian Wuying and Liu Ruyan had summoned their true bodies, the martial stage didn't seem to be able to fit both of them at once. It instantly became packed.

Space quivered. The next moment, a sword silently pierced toward the unconscious Yue Zifeng. Mu Qingyun was holding him, but by the time she noticed this sword, that sword was almost at his head.

Just as it seemed like he would be pierced through, a dagger blocked that sword. Seeing this, Mu Qingyun was pale with terror and hastily retreated with Yue Zifeng.

Mu Qingyun was shocked and flustered. She was also a sword cultivator, but she hadn't even sensed an assassin getting close.

Two figures then appeared from the void. The sword-wielding sneak attacker was the Shadow race's princess. As for the one to block her, it was the delicate Dong Mingyu.

"Why aren't you using that black dagger?"

The Shadow princess was like a phantom. She had managed to silently appear in the Dragonblood Legion's camp.

"In a clash between assassins, there's no need to rely on a weapon advantage. I don't need it to kill you," responded Dong Mingyu coldly.

After saying that, she turned to the horrified Mu Qingyun. "Don't worry about it. She is the Shadow race's princess, and her bloodline is special. Only she is capable of sneaking over here. Concentrate yourself. Maintain the absolute calmness of a sword cultivator. After all, the heart reflects the sword. Don't let other things disturb you."

After saying that, without anyone seeing how she moved, the Shadow princess suddenly raised her sword to block. Only when some sparks flew did Dong Mingyu's figure slowly fade away.

One was the Shadow race's princess, and the other was the Shadow Sect's top assassin. After one clash, both of their figures vanished.

Sparks flew throughout the void as they would appear in different spots each time. However, no one was able to see their actual figures. In fact, they didn't even see their weapons and only saw sparks when their weapons clashed.

"Kill!"

A large battle erupted. Gu Yang wielded his spear against Ye Wuchen, and Guo Ran summoned his battle armor, his sabers dancing as he fought Zhao Xingtian. As for Xia Chen, he was throwing talismans that blocked the Ghost Dao lifeform.

Mo Nian was finally fighting seriously, his mischievous smile gone. Behind him, his manifestation of an ancient divine bow and ancient pine swayed. He was going all-out.

His opponent was Yan Wuji who was wielding a halberd. At some point, a golden crown had appeared on his head, and the Human Emperor manifestation behind him supported him with its emperor might. Each of his blows caused heaven and earth to quiver.

Mo Nian and Yan Wuji's battle shocked countless people, especially the factions that had arrest warrants out for Mo Nian. Their jaws dropped.

They hadn't expected the wretched fellow whom they had pursued for so long, the shameless fellow who had no ability other than fleeing, would possess such immense power. He was fighting on par with the Human Emperor's descendant.

After seeing that, they felt a burst of fear. If Mo Nian hadn't chosen to flee and instead fought against them, their families would probably have been destroyed.

However, what they were unable to understand was that if Mo Nian was so powerful, why did he always like to do something as shameful as robbing graves?

At this moment, a bird cry rang out, shaking the heavens. Cloud had summoned the body of the Cloud Chasing Heaven Swallowing Sparrow and spread her wings. Rainbow light was flowing on top of her feathers as her sharp claws raked the heavens. She was fighting a bloody battle with a Kunpeng.

This Kunpeng was the strongest heavenly genius of the Kunpeng race. These two immemorial divine birds were locked in an exceptionally intense battle, their skirmish causing blood and feathers to scatter in all directions.

Tang Wan-er had wind blades all around her. Like a storm goddess, she blocked the entire Heavenly Tiger race all on her own.

The Heavenly Tiger race's greatest heavenly genius was completely suppressed by Tang Wan-er. Without the aid of the rest of his race, he wouldn't have been able to survive her assault.

Tang Wan-er was fierce and immediately launched her killing blows. This girl was venting all of the rage in her heart, and the only place for her to vent was on the Heavenly Tiger race's experts.

In contrast, Ye Zhiqiu wielded a sword of ice and was fighting the Black Tortoise race's expert. That expert's defense was astonishing. His shell in particular was so strong that he didn't even fear Eternal divine weapons. However, Ye Zhiqiu's ice energy did frighten him, and he was never able to escape her blockade.

Next to their battlefield, a Heavenly Lightning Violet Salamander summoned a sea of lightning, but it was blocked by a sea of rainbow flames. Yu Qingxuan had summoned the Heavenly Rainbow Flame.

As the Heavenly Rainbow Flame was ranked ninth on the Heavenly Flame Rankings, it was an existence that most people had only ever heard of but never seen. Its rainbow flames possessed the astonishing capability of incinerating heavenly lightning, leaving onlookers bewildered.

Engaged in combat against a group of devil race experts, Meng Qi's Spiritual Strength surged, and her hand seals moved with the swiftness of lightning. Billions of swords encircled her opponents, their patterns and forms in constant flux. Within the confines of her formidable attack, no one could advance even a single step.

"Is Long Chen's side planning on fighting the entire world on their own?"

Seeing this sight, the human experts outside of the martial stage were stunned. Long Chen's side had actually managed to face everyone's attacks.