

Chapter 4271: Seven Star Battle Armor

"I really am afraid. On such a complicated battlefield with so many enemies, I'm afraid that I can't protect them. So I've been holding back, making sure to use every bit of my power effectively. As for you? What are you afraid of? Are you afraid that you can't beat me? Is that why you are waiting for an opportunity, waiting for others to help you? The barrier doesn't seem like it will disappear for a while, so you shouldn't hope for the outside world's experts to help you. As for within the barrier, those people are focused on the karmic luck runes, so you also can't count on them," said Long Chen lightly.

Long Chen and Long Aotian had faced each other many times, leading them to be very familiar with each other. Due to this, it was difficult to determine a victor between them in an instant. If no one else interfered, in the end, the ultimate winner would be decided by absolute power.

Both Long Chen and Long Aotian still hid their trump cards, but both of them had different goals and reasons for doing so.

"You are wrong," said Long Aotian coldly.

"How am I wrong?" asked Long Chen.

"You are wrong in that you are too conceited. You think that I'm holding back because I'm waiting for an opportunity? I'll tell you. I haven't unleashed my full power because I was unable to unleash it before. Do you not find it curious? I obtained your Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone, but up until now, I've only used the power of your Spirit Blood. Why is that?" said Long Aotian.

"If my guess is right, you need to rely on the primal chaos qi from this gate to gradually activate them. At the start, the primal chaos qi was only enough to activate the seven-color Supreme Blood. After you managed to activate the violet blood, you finally started using it. But after this much time, the Spirit Root and Spirit Bone should have absorbed enough primal chaos qi. You should be able to activate them now, right? What are you waiting for?" asked Long Chen lightly.

"You... you knew?" Long Aotian was startled.

Long Aotian suddenly felt like Long Chen had seen through everything.

"Impossible! You're definitely randomly guessing!" roared Long Aotian, panicking slightly.

"If you feel that way, whatever," said Long Chen.

"If you really knew, you would have gone all-out to kill me from the beginning! You wouldn't have let me activate them!" shouted Long Aotian.

"If I killed you then, my Spirit Root and Spirit Bone would have stayed dormant. If I were to reclaim them then, it would damage their spirituality. I wouldn't do something so foolish," said Long Chen lightly.

People were stunned to hear their conversation. They still had trump cards? Moreover, Long Chen's goal was to extract Long Aotian's Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone? Just what made him so confident?

“What nonsense. There’s no way you were thinking so much. You’re just acting calm to cover up the fear in your heart,” said Long Aotian. He suddenly spread his arms and roared, causing a thunderous sound to come from his Dantian. Following that, the sound of his bones creaking erupted, and divine light slowly lit up on his abdomen.

“Heavens, he’s not a true Triple Supreme yet!”

Suddenly, a startled cry rang out in the surroundings. The audience had been so consumed by Long Aotian's overwhelming might that they failed to notice that, unlike the other peak experts present, he had yet to merge his three Supremes.

At this moment, the power of Long Aotian’s Spirit Root, Spirit Blood, and Spirit Bone merged together, and the violet qi and primal chaos manifestation behind him twisted, condensing into a giant multicolored flower.

The mysterious flower bore three rotating petals, its presence eerily silent and devoid of any aura. However, as it revolved, it set heaven and earth into motion. The ten thousand Daos and laws danced in its wake, forming halos of light that enveloped Long Aotian, as if the very cosmos was worshipping him.

“Three flowers merge, one with the heavens. Even the ten thousand Daos offer worship. This is a manifestation of an original Triple Supreme! If he does not fall, he can even aim to become a Human Emperor!”

It was unlike everything people had ever seen. None of the Triple Supremes present had been able to evoke this phenomenon where the ten thousand Daos worshiped them during the merging of their three Supremes. This was a legendary manifestation.

Seeing this scene, the Long clan’s experts cried out excitedly. This signified that the Long clan would produce a Human Emperor. A Human Emperor? That was an existence at the apex of the world. The ten thousand races would be forced to submit to them, and the Long clan would stand at the very peak of the world.

The other experts were taken aback, a mixture of awe, envy, and a hint of killing intent. Everyone knew that the other races would not permit a Human Emperor to appear again.

Long Aotian was surrounded by divine radiance as the laws were worshipping him. The ten thousand Daos enveloped him as if he were a heavenly emperor, a sacred existence that could not be offended.

Suddenly, Long Aotian’s sword pierced toward Long Chen, unleashing a ray of Sword Qi instantly. The ten thousand Daos and laws were all absorbed into this one blow.

BOOM!

The sword-light narrowly missed Long Chen’s cheek. Following that, a black channel appeared, stretching beyond the horizon. This narrow black channel hung in the air, with countless runes coursing through it, emitting terrifying ripples.

People were utterly shocked by this blow. The power behind the sword-light contained the terrifying power of the world laws, and it completely toppled the understanding of many individuals. It was no longer adequate to describe this sword simply as powerful.

“Do you see? This is my true power. If I had aimed my sword half a foot to the left, you would already be dead.” Long Aotian pointed his sword at Long Chen, his eyes filled with confidence.

Long Aotian could feel endless power flowing within his body. In that instant, all traces of his fear and anger vanished, replaced by unwavering confidence.

With a single stroke of his sword, he broke through the dome of the heavens, a sight that moved even ghosts and gods into tears, instilling fear and astonishment in all who witnessed it.

“If you had aimed half a foot closer, I’d have dodged. You know that you cannot lock me down, which is why you are acting arrogant. This arrogance is an act because you are not confident enough. This only proves that no matter how strong you get, you cannot erase the fear in your heart,” said Long Chen lightly.

The reason Long Chen hadn’t moved just now was because he had read through Long Aotian’s intentions. He hadn’t even batted an eyelid.

However, even if he had read Long Aotian’s intentions, people couldn’t help but admire his guts. If this attack had landed, not even ten thousand lives would be enough to withstand it. Long Chen was truly confident.

“Bullshit! You damn mixed breed!”

Long Chen’s words swiftly knocked Long Aotian from his lofty throne. His face twisted, and his three-flower manifestation quivered as he directed his sword toward Long Chen.

“Your mouth really is repulsive. Did your parents die too early before they could teach you some manners? After stealing someone else’s things, you still dare to act so arrogant? Today, you will pay the price in blood.”

Following that, Long Chen’s gaze sharpened. His black robes and long hair began to flutter, and an explosive power welled up within him.

“Seven Star Battle Armor!”

Chapter 4272: Seven Stars Converge, Strongest Attack

BOOM!

Explosive qi waves rose from beneath Long Chen’s feet, transforming into a pillar of light that soared into the sky. As it did, the void cracked and creaked as terrifying astral winds cut through the world like sharp blades.

“Not good! Defend!”

Feng Fei shouted. After all, there was no dodging such a thing. Following her orders, the Jiang clan’s top experts shot to the front and summoned a giant shield.

The other experts also reacted similarly, summoning their own defenses to receive those wild astral winds.

BOOM!

The giant ripples swept through the battlefield, pierced the barrier, crossed the sea ring around the martial stage, and crashed toward the Sage King Prefecture's buildings.

Upon impact, countless buildings instantly collapsed. The astral winds crushed the buildings in every direction.

"Just what kind of power is that?!"

Some innate Heaven Venerates had activated their full-power defenses but still felt their Blood Qi churning uncontrollably within them, as if it might erupt at any moment. They were filled with terror.

Qi waves continued to scour the world as the barrier was completely obliterated. However, some invisible law still separated the martial stage from the outside world.

Long Aotian was blown back, his feet dragging on the void as he tried to stabilize his body. He was shocked and enraged at being involuntarily pushed back.

When the astral winds finally settled and Long Chen's aura stabilized, people saw Long Chen's seven-color divine ring revolving, but the astral sea inside of it was no longer moving. Instead, seven stars within that sea of stars blazed as brightly as suns.

These stars emitted a sacred and majestic radiance that bathed Long Chen in their glow, akin to the brilliance of seven suns concentrated solely on Long Chen.

It was so bright that people could no longer see Long Chen's face. However, just his figure alone possessed the power to shake their very souls, causing them to have a sense of reverence deep within them.

At this moment, Long Chen was like a celestial emperor, a transcendent existence that could look down on all others, exuding an indescribable air.

As Long Chen raised the Minghong Saber, its saber cry shook the very heavens. The Minghong Saber was crying out in excitement.

Blinding stars then illuminated on the Minghong Saber. With every star that lit up, its aura grew explosively.

Long Chen looked at the Minghong Saber with a hint of sadness. His heart was unwilling, but he knew that this was what the Minghong Saber wanted most.

As seven stars lit up on the Minghong Saber, all the murderous aura within heaven and earth was sucked dry, and an infinite apocalyptic power was concentrated in the Minghong Saber.

Upon seeing this, Long Aotian's expression darkened. With a bellow, he raised his sword with both hands, and the three petals manifestation behind him spun rapidly, releasing a torrent of runes and brilliant divine radiance that flowed into his sword. Simultaneously, his manifestation rapidly dimmed.

"DIE!"

Long Chen and Long Aotian then roared at the same time, their killing intent erupted. This was the clash between two destined archenemies. With each of them set on victory, there was no longer any possibility of retreat.

“Wilde, get back!”

Upon seeing this scene Liu Ruyan shouted and Wilde obediently rushed back.

The next moment, Liu Ruyan’s true body spread out, and countless willow branches gathered in front of them. Chu Yao then placed her hands on Liu Ruyan’s back, pouring immense wood energy into Liu Ruyan’s body.

Her willow branches then weaved together into thousands of barriers protecting everyone.

“Li Qi, Mingyuan!” shouted Xia Chen.

“Understood!”

Li Qi and Song Mingyuan clapped their hands together, conjuring earthen walls to layer on top of Liu Ruyan’s defenses.

Unfortunately, Li Qi and Song Mingyuan couldn’t use much power because the martial stage was suspended in the air. Since there was not much earth energy for them to draw on, they could only rely on their own core energy.

After they finished, Xia Chen gritted his teeth. Hundreds of formation discs suddenly appeared in midair, forming a giant shield on top of Li Qi and Song Mingyuan’s defenses.

The Dragonblood Legion’s side moved very smoothly as their cooperation was great. On the other hand, Lian Wuying and the others’ expressions darkened.

“Quick, set up defenses!”

Ye Wuchen and the others shouted in terror. Seeing the Dragonblood Legion set up this absolute defense, they instantly had a bad feeling.

BOOM!

Just as they were hastily putting up defenses, Long Chen’s Minghong Saber clashed fiercely with Long Aotian’s Seven Peak Sword. The outcome was a colossal explosion that shattered both divine weapons.

This explosion triggered a massive mushroom cloud, its berserk power spreading in every direction, overwhelming even Eternal divine weapons.

BANG!

The martial stage finally collapsed, and numerous experts were wiped out of existence despite having summoned their strongest defenses.

Only some stronger factions were able to survive this blow. When the martial stage exploded, they were sent tumbling through the air.

The terrifying ripple then continued through the Sage King Prefecture, flattening the land and sending countless experts flying miserably. Within the chaos, it was unknown just how many people were crushed to death.

Once that terrifying ripple passed, Xia Chen's grand formation instantly exploded, and the immense power crushed Li Qi and Song Mingyuan's earthen barriers.

Under this overwhelming force, Liu Ruyan's defenses quickly caved in. Given the vast number of people she was protecting and the extensive area, it was as if she was enduring dozens of times the impact that others were facing.

Fortunately, when their outer barrier exploded, Liu Ruyan's weaving branches sent them bouncing out like a ball, reducing the pressure. In the end, her defenses did not break.

However, as they bounced back, the people inside were in a difficult spot. Some almost coughed up blood, but at least, they managed to survive.

BOOM!

When Liu Ruyan undid her defenses and everyone saw the scenery before them, they were all dumbfounded. They didn't know where they were.

The martial stage was gone, and the sea ring no longer existed. Countless buildings lay in ruins, leaving no trace of anything familiar behind.

If they could not see countless figures in the surroundings, they would even think that they had been teleported to some foreign land.

Guo Ran and the others looked around for the center of the battlefield and cheered when they saw Long Chen still standing. He was covered in blood but still standing in the air like an undefeatable battle god.

Long Chen suddenly moved. His Kunpeng wings flapped, and he shot down.

Chapter 4273: Lightning Flame World Extermination

"Long Aotian!"

When people saw the figure that Long Chen was flying toward, they were shocked. Long Aotian lay on the ground, covered in wounds, some of which were so deep that they revealed bone. His aura was listless, and it was evident that the last attack had exhausted too much of his power.

Upon seeing Long Chen coming at him, Long Aotian's face twisted. He then shot off the ground and smashed a fist at Long Chen. Three-colored marks manifested on it, while heaven and earth trembled in response. Even on his last legs, Long Aotian was still terrifying.

As for Long Chen's fist, seven stars lit up on it as he unleashed a simple punch.

BOOM!

Long Aotian's shriek rang out upon the explosive collision. His arm was blown apart.

"Long Aotian has been defeated!" Gasps of disbelief swept through the crowd.

"Someone as strong as Long Aotian, who had unlocked the three-flower heavenly merger manifestation and harbored the potential to ascend as a Human Emperor, was actually defeated?"

"Just what kind of monster is Long Chen?"

Long Aotian's power had exceeded everyone's expectations, but he still lost to Long Chen. Furthermore, it was a complete and total defeat without any room for excuses.

After that immense clash, both of their auras had dropped, but Long Chen still had more energy than Long Aotian. Who won and who lost was all too clear. In other words, Long Chen's power was not just slightly greater than that of Long Aotian.

After destroying Long Aotian's arm, Long Chen turned and shot after Long Aotian once more, reaching a claw toward Long Aotian's throat.

However, space suddenly quivered, and a spear appeared out of nowhere, piercing toward Long Chen's back. That frightening void-piercing sound told him that an innate Heaven Venerate was attacking him.

Furthermore, this person had grasped the timing very well. If Long Chen wanted to avoid this attack, he would have to give up on pursuing Long Aotian.

BANG!

Long Chen's hand swung around and firmly caught the spear tip.

Upon looking back, Long Chen's gaze grew even colder. The one attacking him was the arrogant Eighth Elder of the Long clan.

Seeing Long Chen turn his attention to him, the Eighth Elder's hair suddenly stood on end.

BANG!

He crushed a jade talisman, causing spatial energy to wrap around him.

Clearly, the Eighth Elder was crafty and had prepared his way out from the start. Knowing that he wasn't a match for Long Chen, he directly used a talisman to escape.

As spatial energy wrapped around the Eighth Elder, Long Chen shoved the spear back at him. The immense power propelled it through his body, piercing him straight through.

However, just as Long Chen was about to kill him, the spatial energy activated and sent him away.

Still, Long Chen's blow was devastating. Even though the Eighth Elder wasn't blasted apart right there and then, the chances of him surviving were not high.

Just as the Eighth Elder vanished, Long Chen tossed the spear in his hand at Long Aotian. At that moment, a jade talisman appeared in his left hand.

However, before he could crush it, the spear blew apart the talisman and his remaining hand. Long Aotian then screamed and ran for his life.

“Grand Elder, save me!”

Long Aotian cried out in terror, devoid of any air of an expert. Instead, he seemed more like a wild dog.

Observing this sequence of events, countless experts sighed inwardly. Long Aotian was now utterly defeated. The battle had shattered his confidence and entrenched his inner demons. All his extraordinary talent would go to waste, and his future achievements would be severely limited.

It was clear that, at this point, Long Aotian would have considerable difficulty even attaining the status of a Heaven Venerate, let alone aspiring to become a Human Emperor. This talent was completely wasted, all thanks to Long Chen.

Suddenly, Long Chen’s expression changed. He saw countless experts from the devil race, Blood race, demonic beast race, Undying race, Shadow race, Netherworld race, and countless others flooding toward the Dragonblood Legion.

In an instant, Long Chen understood their intentions. Their goal was to kill the experts who had managed to absorb the karmic luck runes.

These experts might not be able to use those runes now, but once they grew up, they would be a serious threat to the other races. In the future, perhaps all the other races would be suppressed by the human race.

Just as Long Chen was pursuing Long Aotian, an immense chaotic battle also erupted on that side. The High Firmament Academy, Starry River Sect, and Battle God Palace’s experts had all joined in the fray.

However, there were too many enemies flooding toward them from all sides. They clearly wanted to take advantage of the chaos to kill them all, not giving them any chance to grow.

Long Chen looked at the fleeing Long Aotian and then his surrounded comrades. He had a difficult decision to make. If he pursued Long Aotian, perhaps the Dragonblood Legion would be able to protect itself, but as for the others, they would all be slain.

However, if he gave up on chasing Long Aotian, such a good opportunity would probably never present itself again. Long Chen had always been decisive, but now he didn’t know what to do.

“Senior apprentice-brother Long Chen, go! Kill that ingrate Long Aotian! We’ll be fine!” Seeing Long Chen pause, some people saw the clues and shouted at him. They were the ones who had come to assist Long Chen. After learning about Long Chen’s tragic experience, their hearts brimmed with fury on his behalf. If only they possessed the strength, they would have been the ones charging out to tear Long Aotian apart.

“Fine, I’ll let you live a bit longer.”

Long Chen clenched his teeth and suddenly turned back, spreading his Kunpeng wings as he rushed back to the Dragonblood Legion.

With lightning in his left hand and flames in his right, he summoned rolling thunder that surged above the nine heavens and chanted a flame sutra that resounded throughout heaven and earth.

“Lightning Flame World Extermination!”

As Long Chen brought his hands together, a lotus of annihilation created of fused lightning and flames smashed toward the experts below.

BOOM!

Explosions of lightning and flames directly devoured and turned innumerable experts to dust. Not even innate Heaven Venerates were able to endure the onslaught.

“Kill him! This person cannot be left alive!”

Countless experts howled and turned on Long Chen. Although this attack from Long Chen was terrifying, it no longer had the power of his final blow against Long Aotian. Thus, it was evident that Long Chen’s power had started dropping.

Once a person’s power started to drop, it would continue to diminish. This was their best chance to kill Long Chen.

After the lightning and flames devastated the battlefield, they transformed into two enormous dragons. Now, Lei Linger and Huo Linger were free to attack the enemies themselves.

Both dragons unleashed a wave of dragon breath, causing lightning and flames to weave together once more, slaying countless experts. Afterward, Lei Linger shot toward the Heavenly Lightning Violet Salamander race and began a slaughter.

On the other hand, with flames swirling around her, Huo Linger shot toward the experts blocking Long Chen’s way. With both sisters unleashing their full might, they transformed the battlefield into a scene of absolute carnage.

BOOM!

Long Chen broke through their encirclement and returned to the ranks of the Dragonblood Legion.

Chapter 4274: Half-Step Eternal Experts

“Senior apprentice-brother Long Chen, why did you give up on your vengeance?! Why didn’t you kill Long Aotian?!” shouted one expert angrily. Even his eyes were red.

Long Chen laughed, “Killing him means nothing. In my heart, your lives are more important. After all, we are comrades who have fought alongside each other, brothers who share life and death. You were willing to risk your lives to help me. Naturally, I must be able to do the same for you. As for Long Aotian? I can kill him whenever I want at a later time.”

“Big Brother Long Chen...”

Some of them began to weep. They had never expected that such a small decision on their part could win them the favor of a peerless expert like Long Chen.

“Good brothers. Follow me out. Every single one of you is the hope of the human race. If you really treat me as a brother, you will leave this place alive!”

As he shouted, he took out a devil weapon in the form of a saber, as he couldn't be bothered to pick anything better. He then directly led everyone to charge out of the blockade.

After all, time waited for no one. Long Chen had to lead everyone out as fast as possible. If they were completely caught, there was no way that he could protect everyone.

They charged toward a human race's camp, as this would force their assailants to encircle a larger area if they intended to trap them. This offered them a glimmer of hope to kill their way out successfully.

Long Chen, leading the vanguard with his devil saber, was like a god of war. With stars flickering on his saber, he was unstoppable. Even innate Heaven Venerates were unable to halt him in the slightest.

Long Chen was at the front, while the Undying race's experts were at the rear. They charged out, leaving mountains of corpses and rivers of blood in their wake.

"Quick, leave!"

Just then, the human race's side also charged over to reach them. Bai Zhantang was the first to reach them with the academy's experts.

"You won't be leaving today!"

Just then, violet qi burst out as the Xu family's experts attacked them.

Violet qi reverberated through the heavens, causing Long Chen and his comrades to stagger. A terrifying pressure made them feel like their blood was about to freeze.

"A half-step Eternal is attacking a group of juniors? Have all your years been squandered living like a dog?"

Just then, an icy snort rang out, and a bone spear pierced toward the Xu family head.

Seeing this scene, Xu Changchuan and the rest of the Fullmoon race's experts were overjoyed. Their race leader had also come to rescue them.

The bone spear pierced the dome of the heavens, causing the expression of the Xu family head to change. His violet saber then slashed the void.

BOOM!

The world quaked as a result of the collision, and the staggering force left countless individuals with the sensation of being trampled upon by some enormous beast.

As a result, many experts hacked up blood. They were terrified. This was the power of a half-step Eternal expert.

The earth began to crack and cave in. The collision between half-step Eternal experts caused the very land to deform.

"When did the Fullmoon race become the human race's pets?!" shouted the Xu family head furiously.

"Your mouth really is repulsive." Xu Jianxiong snorted and attacked him once more.

“Long Chen, bring them away!” shouted Bai Xiaole’s mother. Originally, she had been planning on using pupil art to directly transport them away. However, she was afraid of some powerful expert interrupting her technique. That would be too dangerous to the people being transported, and they might even be crushed by spatial energy.

Additionally, space was in constant flux on this battlefield, so it would still be quite dangerous to do so. Furthermore, with even half-step Eternal experts starting to fight, the spatial laws were constantly being broken, rendering even spatial transportation talismans ineffective.

With Bai Zhantang and the others helping, the pressure on the Dragonblood Legion instantly lightened. As long as they weren’t surrounded and locked in, they still had options.

At the rear, two dragons were still wreaking havoc. Lei Linger was slaughtering the Heavenly Lightning Violet Salamander race’s experts with the Wild Blade, and every time she killed one, she would pluck their scales. After all, those scales possessed the heaven-defying ability to absorb the world’s thunderforce. They were essentially miniature spirit gathering formations to Lei Linger.

In Lei Linger’s hands, these scales could unleash power a thousand times more potent than in the possession of the Heavenly Lightning Violet Salamander race, providing her with an inexhaustible source of power.

At first, the Heavenly Lightning Violet Salamander race’s experts were still crazily attacking her, but they soon came to recognize the absolute terror that Lei Linger embodied. She practically had an undying body.

BOOM!

The race leader relied on his Eternal divine weapon to blow apart Lei Linger’s Wild Blade. But just at that moment, he was shocked to find that the ancestral Eternal divine weapon of their race suddenly fell out of his control. It actually escaped him and appeared in Lei Linger’s hand.

The race leader was still befuddled by what had just happened when Lei Linger cut him in two with one slash of her new sword.

During the fight, Lei Linger used her soul to commune with this lightning sword. As a result, the item-spirit of the Eternal divine weapon was awakened, and it chose to directly accept Lei Linger as master.

With this Eternal divine weapon, the experts of the Heavenly Lightning Violet Salamander race were cut down like cabbages. Every blow of her sword killed them in droves.

As a result, the Heavenly Lightning Violet Salamander race was now retreating. On Huo Linger’s side, she had also communed with a flame attribute Eternal divine weapon from some unlucky Heaven Venerate, and it was also a sword.

With Eternal divine weapons in their hands, the two were like killing goddesses crazily slaughtering experts of various races. It was only because of them that those experts didn’t dare to go too far, which lessened the pressure on Long Chen and the others.

More and more experts flocked to their side. Some came to help Long Chen and the others to escape, but most of them wanted to kill them.

The battlefield continued to move as Long Chen and the others dashed away, quickly leaving the scope of the Sage King Prefecture. Although Long Chen and the others were fast, their pursuers were not slow either. Hence, the battlefield continued to move, leaving endless corpses in its wake.

Suddenly, space quivered as a devil expert appeared in front of them and attacked Long Chen.

Everyone was startled. This was a terrifying half-step Eternal expert. Furthermore, he had managed to conceal himself perfectly, waiting for them to run into him.

However, just as he revealed himself, his body was suddenly ripped in two by a pair of large hands.

Chapter 4275: Torrential Tempest Cloud Piercing Arrow

A half-step Eternal expert had just appeared but was forcibly ripped apart by a pair of large hands, causing devil blood to spray out.

All this blood instantly transformed into runes, with not a single drop touching the ground.

BOOM!

The half-step Eternal expert was ripped apart, but his Yuan Spirit managed to escape. Feeling frustrated, he then let out a furious roar, but it was cut off midway when a black claw crushed his Yuan Spirit.

From within those spinning runes, a large man like an iron pagoda appeared.

“Palace master!” Long Chen cried out. The palace master had slain a half-step Eternal expert in an instant, his eyes full of excitement.

“It should be no problem for me to fight now, right?” The palace master looked at his own hands and muttered to himself. He then shouted, “Those who dare to touch my academy’s disciples will die!”

With a roar, a heavy dragon cry exploded like a tsunami washing over people, exuding a thick aura and raging Blood Qi.

What shocked Long Chen was that the palace master was actually a terrifying half-step Eternal expert.

“Long Chen, leave! The palace master isn’t that reliable. Once he goes crazy, he won’t look after others,” transmitted Bai Zhantang hurriedly. After all, he understood the palace master far too well. Thus, he was worried that Long Chen would misunderstand the palace master, thinking that the latter would be following and protecting them.

With that reminder, Long Chen continued barging his way through his enemies with the devil saber.

“The Barbarian Dragon race has actually become the human race’s pet! What right do you have to be arrogant? I’ll deal with you myself!”

A giant Kunpeng then appeared, its vast wings stretching across the sky, and as it did, stars came into view beyond its majestic wings. This Kunpeng was a manifestation brought forth by the current leader of the Kunpeng race, and he was also on the cusp of achieving Eternal status, being a half-step away from it.

BOOM!

The next moment, the Kunpeng race's leader unleashed a claw at the palace master, sending an enormous claw-image his way.

Seeing this, the palace master responded with a disdainful snort and unleashed his claw as well. The clash between these two colossal forces caused the very void to explode.

As the void contorted, the earth beneath them crumbled, and a terrifying vortex appeared in the air. It resembled a devil's maw that would devour the world.

"The Sage King Prefecture is sinking!"

A terrified cry rang out, and as the land was constantly subsiding, countless rune fragments scattered into the air. The very laws of heaven and earth had descended into chaos.

Long Chen and the others had originally been flying through the air, but as the laws were thrown into chaos, they lost their ability to fly through space.

"Run!"

Other than half-step Eternals, no one could fly, so they had no choice but to run with their legs.

Even Long Chen was unable to fly with his Kunpeng wings, thus, he could only lead everyone in a wild rush. On the other hand, Mo Nian's speed didn't change. Those worn-out boots of his were very strange as they actually weren't affected.

"Long Chen, how much energy do you have left?" Mo Nian came to Long Chen's side and spoke to him spiritually.

"Less than thirty percent." Long Chen didn't know what Mo Nian was planning to do with this question, but he answered him honestly.

"Damn, that little? That's no good. The most important thing for a man is endurance," said Mo Nian.

Long Chen almost stumbled to the ground. Even at this time, this fellow was still in the mood to joke.

"Then what about you?" Long Chen couldn't help asking.

"Ninety-five percent," said Mo Nian proudly.

"Don't brag. Are we even brothers?"

"Why would I lie to you? Don't misunderstand. I wasn't able to kill Yan Wuji, but he was also powerless to do anything to me. In terms of endurance, I could beat three of him. Do you not see that he has vanished? He has less than fifty percent of energy left, so he got afraid," said Mo Nian with immense satisfaction.

"You're that badass?"

"Hehe, I thought that you would at least have fifty percent of energy left. Why don't you take a break and let me take the lead? You should conserve your energy," said Mo Nian with a smile.

Long Chen nodded. That final clash with Long Aotian had been the final wish of the Minghong Saber, so Long Chen hadn't held back. As a result, that one blow had used up forty percent of his energy stores.

In truth, in that final blow, Long Chen didn't need to use that much energy. After all, the Minghong Saber was already falling apart by then, so most of his energy was wasted because it couldn't be channeled properly. However, Long Chen didn't regret it. He willingly bid farewell to his battle comrade with his greatest power, ensuring that there were no lingering regrets on either side.

To conserve his energy, Long Chen deactivated the Seven Star Battle Armor, leaving only the Dragon King Battle Armor active. This adjustment caused his aura to instantly plummet.

All of a sudden, Long Chen's heart jolted, prompting him to scan the surrounding areas. His expression remained unchanged, but now a chilly light appeared deep in his eyes.

"Long Chen's out of power! Kill him!"

When Long Chen put away the Seven Star Battle Armor, many of his enemies felt his aura plummet and announced it loudly. After all, other heavenly geniuses like Lian Wuying, Ye Wuchen, and Zhao Xingtian were still pursuing him.

However, while they were in hot pursuit, they refrained from attacking and were quietly recovering their energy, instead having others exhaust Long Chen and the others. Thus, seeing Long Chen put away the Seven Star Battle Armor, they felt like their chance had come.

"Torrential Tempest Cloud Piercing Arrow!"

Mo Nian stamped on the void, and his boots lit up. Unaffected by this chaotic space, he appeared in the air and drew his bow with precision.

The next moment, a hail of arrows shot out. They were as fine and dense as the hairs on a bull but tore through the air like lightning.

Lian Wuying and the others were shocked to find that every arrow possessed a terrifying death qi. It was so terrifying that Lian Wuying's leaves rapidly rotted upon being struck by one of them.

The experts around them directly let out hair-raising screams. However, they didn't manage to struggle for more than an instant before they turned into rotting corpses.

"Corpse poison?"

Long Chen was shocked. Mo Nian often spent time in ancient tombs and had to deal with this kind of corpse poison regularly. Long Chen had even helped him dispel that poison from himself with thunderforce.

Corpse poison was a constant problem for Mo Nian. In his ventures as a graverobber, he often encountered terrifying kinds of corpse poison. Once infected by this poison, removing it was very difficult.

However, Mo Nian had managed to turn this corpse poison into a divine ability, adding it to his arrows. He could now remove the poison from him and get a terrifying killer move in return.

BOOM!

Just as Mo Nian was showing off his divine abilities, a heaven-shaking explosion came from the distance. When Long Chen looked over, his eyes widened in shock.

Chapter 4276: Terrifying Palace Master

The palace master was surrounded by eight half-step Eternals. Among them, an elder from the Blood race had the grim misfortune of having one of their arms brutally torn from their body.

However, just as the palace master ripped off that Blood expert's arm, a sword silently appeared, stabbing through his back and out his chest.

"Shadow Assassin!"

Long Chen seethed with fury. The attacker was a half-step Eternal Shadow Assassin, a foe so formidable that not even the palace master could avoid their attack. Long Chen felt like his heart was no longer beating, the sudden turn of events leaving him in shock.

The palace master then looked down at the sword piercing his body and slowly turned back. A ferocious smile spread across his face.

The Shadow Assassin was a seemingly wizened elder. When he saw the palace master smiling at him, his hair stood on end, and he felt like a devil had set its sights on him.

He tried to pull but was shocked to find that his sword seemed to have taken root inside the palace master's body. He couldn't pull it out.

The palace master suddenly let out a furious roar, and that sword exploded out of his body along with fresh blood.

The Shadow Assassin met its demise as it was skewered by its own sword, resulting in a detonation. While the Shadow race held formidable offensive abilities, their defenses were notably weak. His Yuan Spirit then transformed into a streak of light, flying away.

However, he had barely gotten anywhere when his Yuan Spirit was smacked apart by a palm from the palace master. Just like that, another half-step Eternal was slain.

The palace master had killed two half-step Eternals already, terrifying countless people. As for the wound on his chest, it was healing rapidly, and in just a moment, it was like nothing had even happened. A wound caused by an Eternal divine weapon held by a half-step Eternal was gone just like that.

All the experts attacking the palace master were horrified. They had never seen such a terrifying existence before.

"The sweeping elder ordered me not to pick fights with others. However, if someone is to attack me, I'm allowed to fight back without restraint. Hehe, after so many years, my chance has finally come!"

The palace master looked quite frightening. His smile was terrifying, and his eyes were filled with a bloodthirsty light.

He was like a devil god that had been sealed for countless years and was finally free from that seal. It was as if he wanted to slaughter the entire world.

The palace master shot into motion, sending a claw that tore through the void and enveloped all seven half-step Eternals in the air.

BOOM!

A ripple of death then spread in every direction, gradually weakening as it expanded. However, even in its weakest state, it could still transform into a terrifying astral wind that sent countless experts flying.

The earth was constantly caving in. As most experts were unable to fly, they could only sink into the abyss after being overtaken by the collapsing ground.

“Run! Run faster!”

Guo Ran shouted in fright. Looking back and seeing countless experts falling into that collapsed space, he felt a chill.

Battles between half-step Eternals were absolutely terrifying; they were like ants in comparison. One slip and they would be crushed to death.

Long Chen finally understood why Bai Zhantang had said that they couldn’t rely on the palace master. This fellow was battle-crazed, so once he started fighting, he didn’t care about other people’s life and death.

Even one against seven, the palace master was forcing his enemies back. There was no need to worry about him.

BOOM!

Suddenly, there was a loud explosion and the world descended into darkness. The direction of that sound was the sunken Sage King Prefecture.

Within the darkness, a speck of light rose like a shooting star. It hung in the air for a breath’s time, and runes began to rapidly flash around it.

“That’s the karmic luck bead!”

A startled cry rang out. This light had the exact same appearance as the karmic luck bead on the martial stage.

“This is the true karmic luck bead! Now that the Sage King Convention is over, a new Sage King is about to be crowned!”

This phenomenon was recorded in history. After the Sage King Convention ended, the winner would be bestowed with the karmic luck bead, becoming the Sage King.

Suddenly, the karmic luck bead shot toward Long Chen’s side. Seeing this, countless experts roared in fury and tried to stop it.

However, the laws of heaven and earth were in chaos, so they couldn't jump that high. They could only watch as the karmic luck bead flew over all of their heads.

Suddenly, a half-step Eternal shot out to reach the karmic luck bead. He was an expert of the human race, but he was wearing a mask and concealing his aura.

And the moment his hand touched it, his arm exploded. The karmic luck bead could not be stopped.

Upon seeing this scene, countless experts' hearts shattered. If not even a half-step Eternal expert could stop the karmic luck bead, then there was no stopping it from reaching the true Sage King.

The karmic luck bead then came to a stop above Long Chen's head and slowly fell into his body.

Long Chen felt his body quiver as a strange energy flowed through his body. At that moment, Long Chen's divine sense stretched out limitlessly, instantly encapsulating the nine heavens and ten lands and all worlds within them.

However, this state only lasted for a fleeting moment, leaving Long Chen with the sensation of being in a dream. Oddly, this dream carried an eerie sense of déjà vu, as if he had encountered something similar in the past, yet he was equally certain that he had never come remotely close to such an experience before.

Following that, countless dense runes appeared on top of Long Chen's body, radiating a brilliant glow. They bore a striking resemblance to the runes that the Dragonblood Legion and the others had obtained back when the karmic luck bead first exploded.

"Quick, kill Long Chen! As long as he is slain, we can get the Sage King runes!" shouted Ye Wuchen.

Following that shout, people went insane as they charged at Long Chen. Although the Sage King martial stage was already gone, the laws of the martial stage persisted. Otherwise, the Sage King karmic luck bead wouldn't be sent to Long Chen.

In other words, Long Chen had obtained the recognition of the martial stage, and that was why it chose him to be the Sage King.

Countless heavenly geniuses went crazy because of it. They were envious, but most importantly, if they could kill Long Chen, the karmic luck bead should choose a new master. Then they would have a chance as well.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the space in front of Long Chen exploded, and a masked elder with an Eternal spear attacked Long Chen.

"Bastard, you don't dare to reveal your face? Why don't you show yourself if you have the guts!?" cursed Mo Nian when he found that another half-step Eternal expert was present.

This person seemed to be from the human race. Was he assisting enemy races to kill the human race's Sage King? It enraged countless people.

Mo Nian shot in front of Long Chen, intercepting the elder's attack with his bow. As a result, his bow bent, and Mo Nian felt an immense force pour into him, threatening to explode inside of him.

Long Chen suddenly pressed a hand on Mo Nian's back and sucked away half of that explosive power, causing the two of them to cough up blood at the same time. Both of them had joined forces to receive the attack of a half-step Eternal, but they were injured by it.

Showing no mercy, the masked elder sent another slash of his blade over.

Suddenly, a ray of Sword Qi shot toward the masked elder, causing him to be startled and hastily switch to defend.

BANG!

He managed to shatter the Sword Qi, but a streak of it grazed his face, leaving a bloody line from his forehead to his mouth. His mask then slipped off, revealing a panicked face.

Chapter 4277: Long Aotian's Scheming

"Zifeng!"

Long Chen and the others were delighted to see his aggressive assault, as it was a clear indication that Yue Zifeng had regained consciousness and recovered.

Given the formidable intensity of his Sword Qi, even half-step Eternals could not fully block it. As a result, this Eternal expert's mask was gone.

"Die!"

Shocked and enraged, he hastily attacked once more, his blow covering all of them. He didn't want others to recognize his identity.

"You're the one who's going to die!"

Suddenly, a resounding cry pierced the air as a menacing black dragon claw extended toward him. The elder was startled and directly countered by slashing his sword at the approaching dragon claw.

BOOM!

The elder was blown apart. As for his Eternal divine weapon, it pierced into the ground and vanished from sight.

The palace master had actually attacked from a great distance, leaving countless people perplexed. While engaged in a fierce battle against seven half-step Eternals, how could he spare the attention to look after them?

However, the aftereffect of his "care" wasn't something that just anyone could endure. This claw shattered space, unleashing explosive astral winds that sent Long Chen and the others flying.

Fortunately, Liu Ruyan had long since been prepared. Her branches covered everyone, preventing them from scattering through the air.

Nevertheless, this strike took a toll on Liu Ruyan, leaving her with a slightly pale complexion. All her branches were destroyed.

Just then, dozens of powerful auras rose as experts from various races appeared, each one of them having the aura of a half-step Eternal expert.

“Kill these humans! They cannot leave this place alive! We’ll stall this fellow!” shouted a devil expert wielding a white bone shield. After that, all of these powerful experts were rushing toward the palace master.

BOOM!

That devil expert was then sent flying by a claw from the palace master, but his shield managed to block it. After that, the devil expert shot back once more.

This devil expert seemed to be specialized in defense. Having no confidence in beating the palace master, he only wanted to stall him and create chances for others.

The palace master was now surrounded by over thirty half-step Eternal experts. With such a concentration of power in one location, the air crackled with the reverberations of Eternal divine weapons, causing the palace master’s figure to disappear amid the chaos. It seemed as if the world would explode.

“Kill Long Chen and take the title of Sage King!” roared Ye Wuchen. He was the first to reach Long Chen. On the other hand, Lian Wuying, Zhao Xingtian, the Shadow princess, the Ghost Dao lifeform, and other powerful experts from the various races were crazily charging over as well.

After dealing with that half-step Eternal expert, Long Chen and the others were forced to pause, allowing their enemies to instantly surround them. Just like that, they had lost their chance to get away.

“Brothers, it seems that we’re out of luck today. Being able to fight alongside you is my honor. If we don’t die, let us all meet again. But if we do all die, let us be reborn and fight together once more. Kill!”

Long Chen roared. At this moment, any kind of plot was useless. They could only rely on power to fight and survive.

“Kill!”

The Dragonblood warriors and the other experts roared at the same time. They knew that they couldn’t kill their way out anymore, so they wanted to see how many enemies they could drag down with them before they died.

Meng Qi, Chu Yao, Tang Wan-er, and the others were no longer holding back, so their powerful techniques came out furiously.

Long Chen roared and summoned the Seven Star Battle Armor once more. As his powerful aura erupted again, his devil saber whistled toward a half-step Eternal expert.

“Die!”

A half-step Eternal expert from the Blood race had just charged forward when Long Chen swiftly closed the distance to confront him.

BOOM!

Long Chen's devil saber struck his opponent's divine weapon. The power of his seven stars then poured into the saber, causing it to suddenly shatter.

As a result, Long Chen's Blood Qi flipped inside of him, but his opponent also staggered back, startled. A little Immortal King like Long Chen was actually able to fight him evenly.

If Long Chen were to grow up, it would be a disaster for the Blood race. Hence, killing intent suddenly exploded out of the Blood expert. He pounced on Long Chen while Long Chen fell back.

With his devil saber gone, Long Chen summoned an Eternal devil spear. Seven stars then surged upon it, and it emitted a thunderous, earth-shaking roar.

BOOM!

Ignoring the spear's resistance toward him, Long Chen simply smashed the Blood race's Eternal expert with all his power. As a result, that spear exploded, while his enemy was sent staggering back three steps.

Long Chen was at a disadvantage as he lacked a suitable weapon. After all, the power of his seven stars was too domineering, causing weapons below the Eternal level to be unable to endure it.

Devil weapons bore the devil race's inscribed runes, imbuing them with a potent Yin energy. In contrast, the power of the seven stars was a supreme Yang force. Naturally, using both together would result in contradicting power resisting each other.

Indeed, Long Chen was able to use the power of the seven stars to forcibly subdue the devil saber, but suppressing it also caused its power to weaken. As a result, it was destroyed in one clash, and it was the same thing with the spear.

While the Blood expert was still stumbling back, Long Chen took out a shield and smashed it at him.

BOOM!

The shield exploded in front of the Blood expert. From within those fragments, a sword pierced out like a viper's fang, stabbing the expert in the chest.

The immense power directly tore through his body. As a result, he screamed and hastily fled.

BOOM!

The relentless brute-power clashes rapidly drained Long Chen's energy, causing his aura to fall. In his peak condition, the moment that sword pierced the Blood expert's body, Long Chen's power would have erupted and taken his life.

However, Long Chen was currently fatigued, and even though his attack pierced his opponent's body, he lacked the strength to obliterate it, allowing his foe to escape.

“Damnable human race! Just die!”

The blood expert felt a burst of fear as he had almost died just now. However, he also saw that Long Chen was exhausted. With that, he forcefully slashed his sword at Long Chen, shattering Long Chen’s weapon. Long Chen then coughed up blood and staggered backward.

“Long Chen!”

Seeing Long Chen injured, Mo Nian tried to rush over to help, but another half-step Eternal was blocking him.

“Die!”

The blood expert’s face twisted sinisterly. He closed in on Long Chen and smashed his weapon at him, leaving no room for anyone to intervene and save Long Chen.

“Star Soul Shield!”

All of a sudden, Meng Qi cried out, her eyes filled with an infinite number of stars. After she swiftly formed her hand seals, a translucent starry shield appeared in front of Long Chen.

BOOM!

The Blood expert’s attack struck the shield and actually deviated to the side, causing him to miss.

However, the shield then disintegrated upon impact, and blood trickled from Meng Qi's lips. Her face was devoid of color

Seeing that Long Chen was unconscious, countless experts went crazy in an attempt to launch the killing blow.

Then, in a sudden burst of violet energy, a figure manifested like a phantom. When everyone caught sight of this figure, they cried out.

“Long Aotian, you dare?!” roared Mo Nian.

The one to appear at this crucial moment was Long Aotian. At some unknown point, he had returned to the battlefield, and now, his fingers reached toward Long Chen’s head.

“The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind. Did you truly believe you had bested me? Everything you possess belongs to me,” Long Aotian sneered with a sinister grin.

“Is that so?”

Long Chen’s eyes abruptly snapped open, revealing a profound darkness within. Within that abyss, the image of three ominous flowers bloomed.

Long Aotian was instantly seized by terror, his soul almost leaving his body.

Chapter 4278: Taking Back What Is Mine

A golden dragon claw then pierced Long Aotian's chest, while he just foolishly stood there, not even able to move. It was like his soul had been extracted.

"Did you think that I didn't know you were holding back? When I was going to kill you, you clearly still had the power to fight, but you chose to give up. I knew you were holding back so that others could create a better opportunity for you. You aren't a match for me, so you could only hope for others to exhaust me first before you attack. That would be your only chance to kill me, and I have also been waiting for this chance as well to tell the truth. If I had chased you back then, my chances of killing you would have been very low because of the Long clan's interference. But as usual, you have never disappointed me," explained Long Chen, a sinister smile appearing on his face.

Suddenly, Long Chen pulled his hand from Long Aotian's chest, holding a bone within his grasp. Multicolored light then began to flow on the surface of this bone. It was only the size of a thumb, but it illuminated the world in its light.

"Supreme Bone!"

That tiny bone actually caused the entire world to change.

Just then, the Blood race expert recovered from his moment of shock and attacked Long Chen once more.

"Three Flower Deathblow!"

Long Chen closed one eye, while the other displayed three spinning flowers. In the air, a three-flower diagram materialized, ensnaring the half-step Eternal expert within it. After that, the three flowers entwined and the surrounding space contorted.

That Blood expert was instantly killed by the three flowers, shocking everyone. They hadn't expected Long Chen to have such terrifying pupil arts, capable of one-shotting a half-step Eternal.

Blood flowed out of Long Chen's eye. The attack of the Purgatory Eyes was terrifying, yet the backlash was equally dreadful.

However, Long Chen didn't mind. He returned his attention to Long Aotian while still wearing his sinister smile. "Back in the underground tomb, you had lost to this move, and now you still fell for it. In terms of power, you aren't a match for me, while in terms of intelligence, you can't even compete. What qualifications do you have to take what is mine?"

Long Aotian was quivering, clearly terrified. However, he still wasn't moving. The onlookers then noticed that at some point, a three flower diagram had manifested in his pupils as well.

Only then did everyone grasp the situation. It seemed that the moment Long Aotian attacked, he was struck by Long Chen's pupil art, rendering him paralyzed.

Blood was still pouring out of Long Aotian's chest, and his face was covered in fear. It seemed that he was struggling, but his body wasn't listening to him.

"Long Chen, release Aotian. We're all members of the Long clan. We can talk about this." Finally, the Long clan's Grand Elder spoke.

Following that, the Eighth Elder appeared beside him. Although he had survived, his face was as pale as paper, filled with intense hatred. Long Chen's attack had actually damaged part of his cultivation base, causing him to drop from an innate Heaven Venerate to an Earth Venerate. He cried out furiously, "Long Chen, release him! Don't forget that your father is in our hands! If you kill Aotian-!"

Pfft!

Long Chen furiously clenched Long Aotian's neck, raising him in the air. His face twisted savagely.

"You dare to threaten me with my father? If anything happens to him, I will slaughter the Long clan until no one remains!"

Suddenly, Long Aotian's body stiffened, and countless fluctuations flowed out of his body into Long Chen.

"Long Chen, you are courting death!" roared the Eighth Elder.

"Long Chen, can we really not talk about it? By doing this, you are making the situation worse," advised the Grand Elder earnestly.

"There is no room to talk about this. This talent was a gift from my parents, so everything he stole belonged to me from the beginning. I'm merely taking back what's rightfully mine. What do you have to say about that??" raged Long Chen.

"I..." The Grand Elder was at a loss for words.

"Long Chen, if you dare to kill Long Aotian, just wait! You will regret it!" shouted the Eighth Elder.

"Die!"

Long Chen suddenly opened his injured eye once more. Seeing this, the Grand Elder was horrified and hastily shoved the space in front of him.

Unfortunately, he was one step too slow. The space around the Eighth Elder already twisted, crushing him to death.

To kill someone from such a distance, without them even sensing it, this scene left the Long clan's experts utterly silenced in terror.

The Grand Elder couldn't help but sigh. In the end, he was still helpless to do anything. He knew that Long Aotian was definitely dead now.

Suddenly, Long Chen released his hand, and Long Aotian fell like a dead fish. The three flowers in his eyes were gone, replaced by a bewildered look.

Long Aotian no longer had any of his former arrogance. His aura was incredibly weak, even weaker than that of a Divine Flame disciple.

Contrary to everyone's expectation, Long Chen left him alive. "I won't kill you. I disdain killing you. You are now a cripple, and I want to see how you will live in the Long clan. What kind of revenge will the people you bullied take on you now that you've lost your identity as a peerless heavenly genius?"

Suddenly, space twisted and Long Aotian vanished, reappearing in front of the Grand Elder.

“Take your people. Look after him and make sure to look after his mental health. Don’t let him kill himself.”

The Grand Elder caught Long Aotian and sighed. His Spirit Root, Spirit Blood, and Spirit Bone were all gone.

As a result, Long Aotian's physical body would slowly wither. He was fully crippled. Even with all the Long clan’s abilities, they couldn’t save him.

Even if they paid a huge price, he would still be crippled. Most importantly, even after all those efforts, he would only live for at most a few months.

By not killing him, Long Chen tortured him even more than killing him would. A peerless heavenly genius had fallen from the peak of the heavens into the depths of hell. That kind of disparity would make him live a life worse than death.

“Even if you take his Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone, so what? They’ve been apart from you for so many years. You can’t even use them. I refuse to believe that you can have them support you.”

Lian Wuying appeared, rushing at Long Chen with her manifestation at full power. A five-color seed pod then appeared in her hand, and specks of divine light flowed around it. To everyone’s surprise, Lian Wuying’s power still seemed to be at its peak. She had actually been holding back as well.

Looking at her rushing figure, Long Chen simply extended a hand, and a seven-colored sword appeared in his hand. It was Long Aotian’s Seven Peak Sword.

At the same time, the seven-colored divine ring behind Long Chen blazed with power, and the image of a sun and a moon appeared behind him. The sword in his hand then rumbled, and a ray of Sword Qi rose into the heavens and slashed down.

“Seven Peak Slash!”

Chapter 4279: Slaying Peak Experts

“What?! Wasn’t the Seven Peak Sword destroyed?!”

A startled cry rang out. After all, the sword in Long Chen’s hands looked very similar to the Seven Peak Sword.

“No, it’s not a weapon! That’s condensed from essence blood runes!” exclaimed someone in disbelief.

“Impossible! If it was made of essence blood, how could it have the aura of an Eternal divine weapon?!”

When Long Chen’s Seven Peak Sword slashed down, seven-colored light cleaved through the air. Lian Wuying’s five-colored seed pod was instantly cut apart, along with the enormous lily leaves that were in her manifestation.

“WHAT?!”

A manifestation could not be broken. That was an iron law. But today, that iron law was broken twice.

The first time was when Yue Zifeng cut through it, and now it was Long Chen. People stared at the sword in Long Chen's hands. Someone as powerful as Lian Wuying was unable to even block a single blow from Long Chen?

"The seven-color Supreme Blood can only display its greatest power in my hands. Long Aotian is nothing. The Supreme Blood was only temporarily stored in him." Long Chen's gaze roved over the peak experts like an emperor looking at his subjects. While holding the Seven Peak Sword, multicolored divine radiance flowed around him, causing him to appear incredibly imposing.

Suddenly, the Seven Peak Sword became a seven-colored spear, and an aura that caused heaven and earth to quiver rose.

"Seven Peak Pierce!"

Startled cries rang out when everyone saw the sword become a spear. So it really was condensed from Long Chen's seven-colored Supreme Blood. Furthermore, this spear's aura was even more domineering than that of the sword.

The seven-colored spear left Long Chen's hand, shooting toward Lian Wuying like a shooting star. Lian Wuying had just been cut apart by Long Chen's sword, and her body had yet to recover.

BOOM!

Long Chen gave her no time to heal. The seven-color spear then stabbed into her body with a supreme divine might and exploded.

The spear's detonation was like the detonation of an Eternal divine weapon, blasting apart everything in a thousand miles. Everyone watched as Lian Wuying's figure was destroyed.

Suddenly, within that void, a five-colored lily seed shot out. Everyone was surprised as Lian Wuying had reverted to her original state.

In other words, this attack of Long Chen's had managed to harm her core, erasing her entire cultivation base. She had reverted to the first state of her evolution, a seed.

This seed was Lian Wuying. With the final wisp of her will, she used the last dregs of her power to fly to the Devil Eye Water Lily race's side.

This was the terrifying tenacity of the Undying race. However, this was still a serious blow to her. She would need to start over from zero, with even her memories erased.

Seeing this scene, Long Chen simply waved his hand, and that lily seed was caught in his hold. "Want to run? Keep dreaming!"

Long Chen tossed it into the primal chaos space. After dealing with Lian Wuying, a seven-colored divine light flashed, and Long Chen seemed to teleport right beside Mo Nian.

When Long Chen extended his hand, the Seven Peak Sword appeared once more. He then slashed it at the half-step Eternal fighting Mo Nian.

Surprised, the half-step Eternal chose to ignore Mo Nian, his weapon smashing toward Long Chen with all his power. However, to everyone's astonishment, this attack landed on nothing but air.

"Die!"

Taking advantage of his dumbfounded shock, Mo Nian roared and smashed his shovel onto this half-step Eternal's head.

"AH!" The half-step Eternal screamed as Mo Nian's shovel was firmly embedded into his head.

Although people were used to seeing fighting and killing, for this strange weapon to be fully embedded into someone's head was a sight that made them cringe and quiver with fear.

The half-step Eternal's head rapidly darkened, followed by his entire body as corpse poison invaded.

This shovel was often used to do some unclean things. As a result, it was stained with corpse poison and ancient rust. This was Mo Nian's most toxic weapon.

Normally, Mo Nian only used it to smack people around, not to kill them. That was because he had never encountered anyone worth using the corpse poison on. But now, he could finally use it.

Just as Mo Nian's shovel was firmly implanted in that half-step Eternal's head, in the distance, blood splashed, followed by startled cries.

To everyone's surprise, Ye Wuchen was impaled from behind by a seven-colored sword, with Long Chen being the assailant.

It was at this moment that people realized that appearing by that half-step Eternal expert was nothing more than a diversion. Long Chen's real target was Ye Wuchen.

This would have never worked during normal times, as a half-step Eternal wouldn't fall for such a thing. However, Long Chen had just crippled Long Aotian and Lian Wuying, shocking everyone with his terrifying power. With his nerves tense, the half-step Eternal's judgment lapsed, causing him to be conned to death by Long Chen easily.

Also, Mo Nian and Long Chen were old partners in crime, so their cooperation was flawless. Long Chen hadn't even told Mo Nian anything, yet Mo Nian had predicted what would happen with uncanny accuracy.

Thus, Mo Nian attacked before Long Chen's figure had faded away. On the other hand, the half-step Eternal was baffled, while Ye Wuchen was unaware that a death god had arrived by his side.

"If a tiger doesn't show his might, do you take him to be a cat? I, Mo Nian, have killed plenty of half-step Eternals! If I don't show my real power, it seems that you'll get the wrong opinion about me!" shouted Mo Nian arrogantly.

He pulled out his shovel from the elder's head. After that, he slowly turned away, not even looking at him.

"Watch out!"

Guo Ran and the others suddenly cried out. That half-step Eternal had raised his weapon and stabbed it at Mo Nian.

However, Mo Nian didn't even look back. He casually swung his hand back and caught that Eternal divine weapon, as if he was receiving a gift from someone. After that, he directly put it away.

The half-step Eternal suddenly collapsed, stunning many people. Mo Nian's corpse poison was absolutely terrifying, but they also had to admire his guts.

If that half-step Eternal had some secret art to last just a bit longer, wouldn't he have managed to kill Mo Nian then? He was a bit too crazy.

Long Chen had killed a half-step Eternal with a pupil art, slain the Long clan's Eighth Elder from a great distance, crippled Long Aotian and Lian Wuying, and now conned a half-step Eternal to death. All of these feats left everyone utterly astounded.

As a result, countless enemies who were crazily attacking them were scared away, weakening the pressure on the Dragonblood Legion.

People just stared at Long Chen as he lifted Ye Wuchen with the Seven Peak Sword. Immediately, the expressions of the Ye clan's experts transformed from tense to outright panic.

"Long Chen!"

"Don't bother with pleading or threatening me. I'm tired of hearing it. If I want to kill someone, no one can save them."

Long Chen's hand quivered, and a burst of rainbow light erupted. Ye Wuchen didn't even make a sound before he directly exploded.

Chapter 4280: Do Not Chase Cornered Enemies

Ye Wuchen was slain without having the slightest chance to resist. A generation's genius died just like that.

Long Aotian was crippled, Lian Wuying's condition was unknown, and now Ye Wuchen was slain in one blow. Somehow, even peak heavenly geniuses appeared extremely weak in front of Long Chen.

"Long Chen, the Ye clan can no longer exist underneath the same heavens as you!"

The Ye clan's experts roared furiously, but they were not attacking Long Chen and were just watching.

After all, the Ye clan was one of the human race's eight great Eternal clans. Just like the Long clan, they represented the human race, and so they couldn't attack Long Chen at this time.

When Long Aotian and Ye Wuchen attacked Long Chen, it could be regarded as a competition to get more karmic luck, which was an integral aspect of the martial path. Even if some people felt that they were going too far, they were in no position to criticize them.

However, it was different for the senior experts. If they were to attack, it would not be part of the struggle of the martial path. It would be slaughtering their own race, and they would be denounced.

This was also the reason why that human race's half-step Eternal expert had worn a mask to cover his face before attacking Long Chen.

The Ye clan's camp was rather far from the battlefield, and they neither attacked nor assisted Long Chen. As a result, they were in no position to save Ye Wuchen once he was in danger.

"Don't offend me, or you won't even get a chance to beg for mercy." Long Chen snorted and swung the Seven Peak Sword, pointing it at Zhao Xingtian.

Zhao Xingtian's soul almost fled out of his body. No longer caring about face, he turned and fled like a stray dog. That was quite the wretched appearance.

With Zhao Xingtian making a hasty retreat, the Zhao clan's experts followed suit. In fact, most of the Eternal clans, including the Long and Ye clans, also chose to depart from the scene.

Long Chen then pointed his sword at the heavens, causing countless experts to flee in terror. Once the human race's experts had fled, the other races also retreated, fully terrified of Long Chen.

"Long Chen, don't let them escape! Kill them. Don't worry, even if you're out of energy later, your big bro will lift you up. I don't dare to say anything else, but if I want to bring you away, not even an Eternal expert would be able to stop me," transmitted Mo Nian.

"Do you think that I don't want to kill them? I'm already out of energy. Think of a way to run soon," responded Long Chen irritably.

In truth, Long Chen had long since run out of energy. If it hadn't been for Long Aotian essentially delivering himself on a silver platter, Long Chen would have fainted long ago.

Long Chen had saved the Purgatory Eyes just for Long Aotian. After reclaiming his Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone, Long Chen found that he was in far too weak of a state. As a result, he had only managed to merge with his seven-color Supreme Blood.

He didn't even have the energy to assimilate with his violet blood, as merging with the seven-color Supreme Blood had used up a huge amount of his Spiritual Strength. Also, with his energy reserves, he had barely managed to do that and still couldn't fully control it.

If it wasn't because the seven-color Supreme Blood originally belonged to him, there was no way he would be able to control its immense power.

However, that was already his limit. After killing Ye Wuchen, he was out of energy and could only put on a tough appearance.

In fact, due to his exhausted soul, whether or not he could maintain his current condition was already difficult to say.

"Damn, no way!" Mo Nian was startled. Long Chen's powerful aura had even tricked him. He had thought that Long Chen had managed to undergo a phoenix-like rebirth upon merging back with his Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone.

Unexpectedly, his current appearance was fake, and no one had noticed this. They were all too terrified by Long Chen to even see through any clues.

“To tell you the truth, although I managed to reclaim what is mine, I only have half of my energy left. If you want to kill me, just come. I want to see just how many of you I can drag down with me. Long Aotian, Lian Wuying, and Ye Wuchen, if I can kill another hundred geniuses like them, I suppose leaving my life behind would still be worth it,” announced Long Chen.

These words horrified countless people. If Long Chen had said that he was in his peak condition, perhaps some of them would still have enough wits to doubt him. But by saying that he only had half a tank left, people had no choice but to believe him. With his terrifying killing power, who knew just how many people he could drag down with him?

Even half-step Eternals were slain by him, so who could stop him? Even if all the experts here were to charge forward together, they might not be enough to exhaust Long Chen.

Even if they could kill Long Chen, most of them would likely die in the process. While everyone harbored a desire to capitalize on the situation, no one was willing to make the first move. Those who dared to do so would be the first to die.

Their desire to kill Long Chen stemmed from various reasons. On one hand, they didn’t want a peak expert to rise within the human race, and on the other, they wanted to test their luck and seize the karmic luck bead.

Thus, when they had flocked over before, they had viewed Long Chen as a flab of fat meat that their mouths watered over. But now, they knew that in front of Long Chen, they were the prey.

“Brothers, it’s our turn to kill, to avenge our fallen brothers and sisters!”

Seeing that the enemy experts had retreated and paused at a certain range as if hesitating, Mo Nian suddenly raised his arms and shouted. He then raised his bow and shot toward those experts.

The experts on the Dragonblood Legion’s side were baffled. Avenge their fallen brothers and sisters? Up to now, although they had many injuries, it didn’t seem that anyone was slain, right?

However, with Mo Nian taking the lead, they began to raise their own weapons and roared, charging over with Mo Nian.

When the Dragonblood Legion came charging over with their weapons raised, those experts’ expressions finally changed, and they fled for their lives.

“Do not chase cornered enemies!”

At this moment, Long Chen acted as if victory was already in grasp and shouted for everyone to stop chasing.

“Why? Why not kill them all?! The blood of our brothers and sisters cannot be spilled for nothing!” roared Mo Nian.

Long Chen almost broke character. This fellow’s acting skills were definitely not inferior to his graverobbing abilities.

However, Long Chen couldn’t break character now. Acting solemn, he replied, “They’re nothing more than a group of ants. Killing them is meaningless.”

Long Chen beckoned, and the Dragonblood warriors flew away with Long Chen, pulling away from the battlefield.

Once they were away, they would no longer be affected by the ripples of the battle between half-step Eternals. Either Xia Chen or Bai Xiaole could use a formation or pupil art to transport them away instantly.

After that, they really would be the fish that had leaped over the sea and become a flying bird. Long Chen's heart was filled with anticipation.

However, he didn't dare to retreat too fast, as that would make some people think that he was just scaring them. If any half-step Eternal experts were to test him, he would be fully exposed.

Hence, Long Chen was comforted to see that as they slowly left, no experts pursued them. Long Chen finally sighed with relief.

As soon as he did, he felt like the world was spinning around him, a clear sign of his soul being overdrafted. However, he kept his act up, forcing himself not to collapse.

He didn't even let Meng Qi help him, or that would also expose him. Just as Long Chen was bitterly enduring and had reached the edge of the battlefield, space twisted.

Three figures appeared in front of them at once. When they appeared, Long Chen sighed inside.

"Not good."