

Chapter 4291: Long Clan's Patriarch, Long Tianyao

"Long Chen, what do you think you're doing?!"

The Grand Elder came flying out in a panic. He was the one to shout at Long Chen to stop.

Unfortunately, his shout was for nothing as Long Chen had already slain that elder. The problem was that this elder's status was extremely high. His seniority was on the same level as that of the patriarch.

"What am I doing? Can you not see it clearly? Why ask if you already know the answer?" asked Long Chen coldly.

Hearing his answer, the Long clan's experts were shocked and enraged. They couldn't believe that Long Chen dared to kill someone on the same level as their patriarch right in front of them.

"As a disciple of the Long clan, you have the Long clan's blood flowing through your veins! How can you kill people from your own clan? Even if he was in the wrong, he was still your ancestor. How could you kill him?! This is completely disgraceful!" shouted the Grand Elder furiously.

Even the Grand Elder couldn't contain his anger any longer. However, his wrath was not solely directed at Long Chen; it also extended to the half-step Eternal who had just died.

Upon returning to the Long clan, the Grand Elder had used his authority to start advocating for the clan to abandon Long Aotian and invite Long Chen over. That was the only way to improve their relationship with Long Chen.

After all, Long Aotian was a mistake from the start, and the Long clan couldn't stay on the side of a mistake the entire time. Now that they had an opportunity to correct this mistake, they had to grasp it.

However, what he hadn't expected was that everyone in the Long clan, from top to bottom, was highly against this stance. They viewed Long Chen's conduct as brash and cruel.

In their opinion, even if Long Chen had defeated Long Aotian, taking back his own Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone should have been a discussion with the Long clan. After all, in order to nourish the three, the Long clan had spent the majority of their accumulated resources on Long Aotian. They had basically impoverished themselves for Long Aotian.

Now that everything was taken away by Long Chen, the Long clan was enraged. Many of them were proposing to slay Long Chen no matter the price to reclaim his Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone.

Furthermore, they had to act quickly. Otherwise, if too much time passed, the Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone might start losing some of their divinity.

There were even suggestions to use Long Zhantian's life to blackmail Long Chen into coming so they could capture him.

No matter how the Grand Elder tried to advise them, more and more voices rose up against Long Chen. They all thought that Long Chen was too wild and couldn't be controlled, making him unfit to inherit the

Long clan. Even with Long Aotian's current disability, they preferred saving him over accepting Long Chen.

The Grand Elder felt like he was going crazy, but even the patriarch didn't view Long Chen favorably. Unable to find any other means to change their minds, the Grand Elder had been arguing with the higher-ups all this time.

This was one of the reasons why the Long clan's atmosphere was so tense. The Grand Elder possessed immense authority, but he could not force people to change their minds. Neither side could persuade the other, leading to an ongoing deadlock.

The Grand Elder had personally witnessed just how terrifying Long Chen was. Furthermore, the Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone that Long Chen had taken were originally his, so this couldn't be called stealing.

However, talking reason with them was pointless, so the Grand Elder felt extremely helpless over this matter. From the start, he had hoped for Long Chen to return to the Long clan.

When Long Chen arrived, the Grand Elder was in the parliament hall, where the higher-ups were arguing about Long Chen's matter. None of them were aware that Long Chen had taken the initiative and came himself. And by the time the Grand Elder rushed over, Long Chen already decided to kill one of their most senior experts.

When Long Chen killed that elder, the Grand Elder's heart sank, especially when he saw the palace master behind Long Chen. He directly knew that today was not going in the direction he wanted.

"Long Chen, not only did you destroy my Long clan's genius, but you even slaughtered our elder! Who gave you the guts to act this way?!"

Just then, a cold shout rang out, and a white-haired elder walked out with a dark, imposing expression.

"Patriarch!"

All the Long clan's disciples immediately cupped their fists to this elder. He was the head of the Long clan, their patriarch, Long Tianyao.

"No one needed to give me any guts. I was simply capable of it. Destroying your Long clan's genius was to take back what is mine, and killing your Long clan's elder was because he was courting death. You can't blame anyone else for this," responded Long Chen coldly.

Even in front of the Long clan's patriarch, Long Chen's face was still icily arrogant. The Long clan had tried to cold-shoulder him at the gate. At that moment, Long Chen knew that there was no way of resolving today's matters peacefully.

As a result, it didn't matter what status the other side had. Long Chen didn't care. Since everyone had decided to be hostile, he didn't need to hold back anymore.

An elder beside the patriarch coldly chided him, "Long Chen, you are also a member of the Long clan. Everything you have is thanks to the Long clan, including your Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone. Without the Long clan, would you even exist? Now, you even dare to kill your ancestors. That is the greatest sin of betrayal, yet you showed no signs of guilt or regret. That's enough to tell that you are a

coldhearted killer. The Long clan gave you everything, so when the Long clan needs your aid, you should help. We poured countless resources into Long Aotian's body, and your Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone could only display their greatest effect in Long Aotian's body. As a member of the Long clan, you should take responsibility and return your Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone to Long Aotian."

Upon hearing that, the palace master's expression sank. These words had clearly antagonized him. It seemed that he had never seen anyone so shameless before.

"Hahaha!" On the other hand, Long Chen laughed furiously. "You want to play this game with me? You really are blind. You say that I'm a member of the Long clan? What has the Long clan ever given me? My body is from my father and mother, so it would be a disgrace for me to not take back what they gave me. You call that a betrayal? This body of mine was a gift from my parents, so this gift must be cherished. If someone wants to kill me and I don't resist, after I die, my parents will be heartbroken. Wouldn't that be an even greater betrayal?"

"No one is qualified to strip others of their lives as they wish. Not even parents are qualified to do that to their children, let alone some old fogey that wanted to die. Most laughable of all, you call me coldhearted and demand me to hand over my Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone just like that? Are there maggots in your head? After living for so long, you were actually able to say something so stupid with a straight face. Could it be that all your years of cultivation were spent on refining this thick skin of yours? How else could you possibly manage to say something so shameless? Is this the result of sacrificing all other skills just to thicken the face?"

"You...!" That leader quivered with rage. In truth, his argument was full of holes and contradictions as he was not an eloquent person. He usually relied on his high seniority to discipline the junior generation.

When it came to the junior generation of the Long clan, they wouldn't dare to argue with him. But as for Long Chen, he instantly poked holes in all his arguments.

"Brat, by acting so arrogant, are you not afraid that we will kill your father?!" shouted that elder furiously.

"If my father is missing a single hair on his head, I will turn the Long clan into a slaughterhouse."

After being threatened, Long Chen's eyes instantly turned black, and his killing intent exploded. It was like he had become a wild killing god, one that was on the verge of going out of control.

Chapter 4292: Enraged Long Chen

This Long clan's elder actually used Long Zhantian to threaten Long Chen, causing Long Chen to instantly explode. In all his years of fighting, Long Chen had never done anything like completely wiping out an entire family or race, but this threat caused him to lose all his rationality. If they dared to harm Long Zhantian, Long Chen would dare to destroy the entire Long clan.

"Big words! Do you think that this is a place where you can run rampant!?" shouted the patriarch.

"Do you want to try me?" Long Chen clenched his teeth, his expression dark.

"Kneel!"

The patriarch shouted, causing the entire Long clan to quiver. When all the buildings lit up, he blazed with divine light, and his aura climbed crazily.

He was innately a half-step Eternal, but due to this divine light, his aura was gradually boosted to the point where he seemed to be a true Eternal expert.

The ground beneath Long Chen's feet shattered, as if an entire world was pressing down on him. Long Chen's bones then creaked as though they would explode.

However, Long Chen didn't budge and just looked at the patriarch icily. That terrifying pressure was unable to crush him.

"Using ancestral energy to become an Eternal? How boring."

The palace master let out a single snort. With a slash of his sword, heaven and earth split apart, and the entire Long clan, the entire Arrogant Dragon Prefecture, was cut in half by this one slash of his sword.

As a result, countless buildings in the Long clan exploded, and a bottomless ditch appeared in the ground. The entire Arrogant Dragon Prefecture was cut open by one stroke of the palace master's sword.

"The High Firmament Divine Sword!"

Blood suddenly sprayed out of the patriarch's mouth, and the Long clan's experts cried out in shock.

"The dean overestimated you. I thought that with your ancestral power, you would be able to become a true Eternal expert for at least a short time. I thought that I'd see the true power of an Eternal expert. But you've disappointed me. Does this mean that you wasted all of your resources on Long Aotian? You even used up your ancestral power?" asked the palace master coldly.

The truth was just as the palace master said. In order to nourish Long Aotian's Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone, the Long clan had not only used an enormous amount of resources, but in order to be sure of success, they had even sacrificed their ancestral power to help Long Aotian awaken Long Zhantian's seven-color Supreme Blood.

Also, because Long Aotian had only been in the Immortal King realm, activating his seven-color Supreme Blood had been very difficult. As a result, they had used up quite a bit of their ancestral power.

It was due to this that the patriarch could no longer reach his strongest state with the formation's assistance. From this, it could be said that Long Aotian alone had pushed the Long clan to the point of bankruptcy. The Long clan had invested far too much in him, placing all their hopes on him. That was why they were unwilling to suddenly switch to Long Chen.

"What is the High Firmament Academy scheming?! Are you really planning on becoming mortal enemies with my Long clan?! You even mobilized the High Firmament Divine Sword!" raged the patriarch.

"It's useless for you to shout at me. Long Chen is a branch dean of the High Firmament Academy, and I am part of the Battle God Palace. I do not interfere in matters of the academy. I am here only because I owe Long Chen a debt. Furthermore, I also wanted to see the power of an Eternal expert, so I came as Long Chen's bodyguard. In order to repay his favor, I will do anything that Long Chen asks of me. That

would include killing every person here.” The palace master suddenly smiled, revealing his teeth that flickered with a cold light. He was like a bloodthirsty beast.

“I’ll only say it once. Hand over my father, or everyone in the Long clan will die,” said Long Chen darkly.

His divine sense had swept through the Long clan, revealing Long Aotian's condition as he lay in an underground chamber like a lifeless dog. However, Long Chen did not sense his father's presence. It was possible that his father wasn't present, or he might have been concealed by a series of formations.

After all, his seven-color Supreme Blood came from his father, and it possessed a powerful bloodline resonance. Given that Long Chen could detect the residual aura in Long Aotian's body but couldn't locate his father, he was perplexed.

Everyone’s expression changed when Long Chen said this; they were enraged. Their Heavenly Divinity race, the Eternal Long clan, was actually being threatened with annihilation?

However, with Long Chen exuding overflowing killing intent and thinking of what he had done before, they knew that this fellow dared to follow through with this threat.

Long Chen stood there, glaring at the patriarch, awaiting his response.

Long Chen’s gaze was cold and firm. Although he came from the Long clan, he also hated the Long clan. He hated this tyrannical clan that lacked any emotion and only cared about profit.

Long Chen knew that such a profit-driven clan would be forced to compromise once he bared his fangs at them.

At this moment, the air seemed to solidify with tension, causing the Long clan’s experts to not dare to make a sound. It was so quiet that it was possible to hear a pin dropping.

“Someone, bring Long Zhantian here!” The family head ultimately shouted his order. As he said this, he cast a glance at the elder beside him.

This was precisely the elder that had called Long Chen a traitor and told him to hand over his Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone.

Long Chen narrowed his eyes and then demanded, “Why him?”

“Only he can enter that place. Is there a problem?” demanded the patriarch.

“It would be best if you didn’t play any games. Otherwise, I have ten thousand ways to make you live a life worse than death,” said Long Chen sinisterly.

Considering who Long Chen was, he instantly saw that something was wrong, but there was nothing he could do. His father was in their hands.

Long Chen could only warn them. He might be unafraid of anything else, but he was afraid of something happening to his father.

“Don’t judge a noble by the standards of a petty little person. Your father has always been well in the Long clan,” sneered that elder of the Long clan. He was also a half-step Eternal, but his Blood Qi had already regressed, leaving him much weaker than average half-step Eternals.

Once this elder left, the atmosphere grew tense once again. No one dared to utter a word or even make a movement. They remained frozen, resembling statues.

An hour passed before that elder returned, and this time, he wasn't alone. There was an entire group of people with him. Among them, four people were carrying a bed, and on that bed lay an emaciated figure.

When Long Chen saw that, he clenched his fists. The individual on the bed was skin and bones, with a pale face and an extremely feeble aura. He appeared like a beggar on the brink of starvation.

What was most striking was that he was only in the Divine Flame realm. Despite wearing luxurious clothing, it was evident that the attire did not suit the rest of his condition. It seemed as though they had just dressed him in these garments, which were clearly not his own.

However, when he was brought over to Long Chen, Long Chen instantly felt a bloodline resonance that made tears well up in his eyes. This person was his biological father.

"Alright, Long Zhantian has been brought out. You can scram." The elder impatiently shooed him.

All of a sudden, Long Chen appeared like a phantom in front of that elder. The moment Long Chen moved, the patriarch shouted and prepared to attack.

However, a sword suddenly pointed at him, making him stay still. The palace master coldly said, "Are you forcing me to start a slaughter?"

Long Chen's hand slapped that elder's lean face, and the immense power sent him tumbling. Half of his face caved in.

"I already warned you not to play any games! Since you don't believe me, you will see what happens!"

Long Chen roared and grabbed that elder's shoulders.

PFFT!

That elder was forcibly ripped in two by Long Chen, his blood spraying through the air.

Chapter 4293: Despicable Long Clan

Long Chen roared like an injured beast, his wild killing intent exploded. He then forcibly ripped that half-step Eternal elder apart.

The half-step Eternal elder's Blood Qi had regressed, making him weaker than other half-step Eternals. However, it shouldn't have reached the point of being unable to receive a single blow from Long Chen.

Unfortunately, he was too arrogant, not placing Long Chen in his eyes the entire time. He thought that Long Chen wouldn't dare to cause too big of a wave in the Long clan's territory.

However, he had not foreseen that Long Chen would nearly lose control upon witnessing his father's condition and directly kill him.

With the High Firmament Divine Sword being pointed at him, the patriarch didn't dare to move a finger. As for the other experts, their actions were also locked down by the palace master. If any of them moved, the palace master would strike them.

"Soulsearch!"

Long Chen roared. In an instant, a flying Yuan Spirit was caught by Long Chen, and he pressed a finger on the forehead of the elder's Yuan Spirit.

Bang!

When the elder's Yuan Spirit exploded, countless images appeared in Long Chen's mind.

Although Long Chen was unable to conduct soulsearches like Meng Qi, this brute force soulsearch method could still be used to check the fragments of a shattered soul. It wouldn't provide a complete record, but among the millions of fragments, Long Chen was able to see what Long Zhantian had been forced to endure.

Once Long Zhantian was imprisoned, they discovered that he possessed the seven-color Supreme Blood. Due to this, the Long clan did something even more heartless than beasts.

They actually began to continuously extract Long Zhantian's Supreme Blood, resulting in his cultivation base being stuck at the Divine Flame realm all this time.

Not only that, but they also forced Long Zhantian to hand over the divine abilities and immortal arts of the seven-color Supreme Blood.

Long Aotian's Seven Peak Sword was originally a divine ability of the seven-color Supreme Blood, with Long Zhantian as the source. What was laughable was that Long Aotian was simply incapable of condensing a sword with his blood, and so the Long clan could only create a Seven Peak Sword for him to use.

On the other hand, Long Chen was capable of it, as the seven-color Supreme Blood was originally his.

From those images, Long Chen saw them use icy syringes to stab his father's sickly body and extract his essence blood. Long Chen's head buzzed.

"I WILL DESTROY YOUR LONG CLAN!"

Long Chen raised his head and roared, unleashing a sacred chant that echoed through the air. However, rather than sounding like the murmurs of benevolent gods, it resembled the sinister whispers of devils more. The world itself seemed to shift in color, and an overwhelming heat began to surge.

The next moment, a flame lotus appeared in the sky with countless flames raging within it. The Ice Soul Divine Flame, the Moon Flame, the Sun Flame, the Yan Xu Flame, and countless other flames were all merged together.

The flame lotus rapidly grew, covering the entire Arrogant Dragon Prefecture. The terrifying heat ignited countless buildings, and the entire Arrogant Dragon Prefecture became a flame hell.

The prefecture had been cut in two by the palace master, causing countless experts to be startled and rush over. But when they saw those terrifying flames, they instantly fled in terror without daring to figure out what was going on.

These flames were so terrifying that even half-step Eternal experts were shaking. If this attack landed, the entire Arrogant Dragon Prefecture would be wiped out. Other than half-step Eternals, all others would be killed.

The Long clan's experts screamed in terror and didn't even bother waiting for orders from their patriarch. They fled for their lives.

However, those experts seemed to slam into something upon reaching a certain range, and their bodies exploded.

"Those who run without permission will die!" declared the palace master coldly.

The entire Long clan descended into chaos. The flame lotus in Long Chen's hand continued to grow, as he truly intended to wipe out the Long clan.

Countless buildings of the Long clan were set ablaze, and even the grand formations were unable to resist that terrifying heat. Seeing this scene, the patriarch clenched his teeth, but with the palace master pointing the High Firmament Divine Sword at him, he didn't dare to move.

"Chen-er..."

Just then, a weak voice rang out and Long Zhantian slowly sat up on his bed.

Long Zhantian was emaciated, but that didn't cover up the thrumming heroic air around him. When he saw Long Chen, his lifeless, bloodshot eyes were filled with disbelief.

"Dad..."

Long Chen was delighted to see his father wake up, his voice filled with emotion. He couldn't stop himself from crying.

This was his father. They had the same blood flowing in their veins. Seeing him wake up, Long Chen was filled with emotion.

"Good child. I knew that we would meet again one day, hahaha... cough..."

Long Zhantian started laughing but then had an intense coughing fit. His body was incredibly weak at the moment.

"Dad, the Long clan has harmed you. I will erase the Long clan from this world for you." Long Chen was enraged by Long Zhantian's condition.

After his coughing fit settled, Long Zhantian said, "Chen-er, undo your technique."

"Dad?" Long Chen stared at Long Zhantian in disbelief.

"Release it. Your dad wants to tell you something," said Long Zhantian before coughing once more.

Long Chen then looked from the Long clan's experts to his coughing father. He wanted to immediately unleash this attack and kill these brutes, but ultimately, he undid his flame lotus and came to Long Zhantian's side.

He carefully supported Long Zhantian's body and gave him a medicinal pill. Long Zhantian's complexion improved significantly after taking the pill. His coughing stopped, and he appeared to regain some of his vitality.

"Chen-er, I missed you. Let me take a good look at you." Long Zhantian slowly stood. He then pressed his hands on Long Chen's shoulders, eyeing him. His voice was also choked with emotion.

Long Chen and Long Zhantian had endured endless trials and tribulations to reunite after being separated when Long Chen was just a baby. The journey had been filled with hardships, making it feel like an entire lifetime had passed.

"Dad, forgive this child for being unfilial and letting you suffer..." Long Chen also wept. Was he even a man? He had long since known that his father was in the Long clan, but he only came to save him now. His father had been suffering this entire time. He hated the Long clan for their viciousness, but he also hated himself for his powerlessness.

"This little bit of suffering is nothing. You must have suffered far more. It was me who let you down and didn't protect you well." Long Zhantian hugged his son with all his power, his tears flowing without restraint. After patting his son's back, Long Zhantian squeezed out a smile. "Child, today is our reunion. We should be happy, not crying."

Long Chen nodded and wiped away his tears. He was finally seeing his father once more, feeling like he had found his mental support again.

"Dad, did that old ghost erase your memories? It seems that they did something to you," said Long Chen. He suddenly recalled a fragment of that elder's soul. It was about how that elder had extracted Long Zhantian's essence blood a while ago and seemed to have erased his memories. When Long Chen saw that, he instantly went crazy and wanted to destroy the entire Long clan.

Long Zhantian smiled slightly. "My cultivation realm might not be high, but I still have some self-preservation abilities. Otherwise, how could we reunite once more?"

After saying that, Long Zhantian turned to the patriarch, and his smile instantly vanished.

"Long Tianyao, do you still remember what I said to you back then?"

Chapter 4294: Wasted Effort

The patriarch's expression changed, but he didn't reply.

Long Zhantian lightly said, "Back then, I told you that you were harming yourselves with your foolishness. My son Long Chen has taken back what is his, so it's time to return what is mine as well."

"Chen-er, help me out!"

Long Zhantian pressed a finger to Long Chen's forehead, and a weak seven-color Supreme Blood aura entered his mind-sea.

Long Chen instantly sensed something and teleported away.

BOOM!

An underground room in the Long clan was blown open, revealing thousands of crystal bottles. These crystal bottles were all full of seven-color blood, their seven-color light illuminating the Arrogant Dragon Prefecture.

All of this came from Long Zhantian. Moreover, every crystal bottle had powerful runes carved on them, functioning as miniature formations that absorbed the primal chaos qi of heaven and earth to nourish the blood within.

When the patriarch saw that blood, his gaze instantly changed to one of fury and resentment. It had to be known that after extracting the Supreme Blood, the Long clan had put in an immense investment in order to create those primal chaos spirit gathering formations.

Furthermore, they ended up owing a great deal of debt as they gathered primal chaos qi to nourish this blood. Their goal was to nourish this Supreme Blood until they could become seeds. Now, these seeds had already started to flourish. By planting these Supreme Blood seeds into their most outstanding geniuses, they would be able to create an army of heavenly geniuses possessing seven-color Supreme blood.

If these seven-color Supreme Blood seeds managed to germinate within other people's bodies, who knew what kind of unimaginable height they could grow to?

It could be said that the Long clan was an empty shell at this time. In order to grow the blood seeds, they invested a shocking amount and almost went bankrupt after doing so. After all, this was related to the future of the Long clan. With the nourishing of this seven-color Supreme Blood and Long Aotian, the Long clan was now heavily in debt.

When Long Aotian was crippled, some people even suggested giving him the matured blood seeds to absorb. However, others were opposed to it. Even if Long Aotian did come to possess this seven-color Supreme Blood, so what? His Spirit Bone and Spirit Root were already gone, so his future would still be extremely limited. He would be inferior to even ordinary heavenly geniuses.

Furthermore, who knew just how many blood seeds would be required for Long Aotian to regain control of seven-color Supreme Blood? Based on Long Aotian's previous power, to fully recover would require at least hundreds of these blood seeds, and that was a conservative estimate.

Hundreds of blood seeds could produce hundreds of peak experts. Sacrificing that for a single Long Aotian when there was no guarantee of success? It was not worth it.

This also gave the Long clan another headache. These blood seeds had to be given to their top geniuses, as that would be spending their money efficiently. However, their top geniuses had been nearly annihilated by Long Chen during the Sage King Convention, and using these blood seeds on second-rate disciples would be a waste of their investment. Thus, the only option would be to wait for their next batch of disciples to grow up.

However, this world was currently filled with primal chaos qi, and other forces were rapidly growing thanks to this new influx of energy. If the Long clan waited for the next generation to grow up, they would completely miss this chance.

If they simply waited like that, they would be left behind as others rapidly grew. The Long clan was still busy racking their brains for solutions, but none seemed to be good enough.

Now, Long Chen had come while they were still thinking of a solution, forcing them to hand over Long Zhantian and even these blood seeds. With this, all their plans turned to ash, and all their investments were taken. Everything had been a wasted effort.

Upon looking at those floating crystal bottles, the expressions of the Long clan's experts twisted. They felt regret and unwillingness. They had the urge to charge forward and grab them, but they didn't dare to.

"Thank you, Long clan, for looking after my essence blood."

Long Zhantian waved his hand, and those crystal bottles instantly vanished, startling Long Chen. Those crystal bottles had formations carved into them, while his father was only in the Divine Flame realm. However, he was actually capable of easily collecting them.

Long Chen was pleasantly surprised by this discovery. It seemed that his father was stronger than he had expected. Even in his terrible condition, he still had some ability to resist.

"I came from the Long clan and was almost destroyed by the Long clan. My son was about to destroy the Long clan, but I stopped it. Taking everything into consideration, we can call it even. Starting now, us father and son will no longer have the slightest connection to the Long clan. If the Long clan dares to harm us once more, it will be the day of your destruction," said Long Zhantian coldly, looking at Long Tianyao.

Only then did Long Chen understand that his father cared even more about inheritances than him. Even after the Long clan had treated him like this, he was unwilling to destroy them. If it was up to Long Chen instead, the Long clan would have been wiped out.

The patriarch didn't say a word. The Long clan had indeed suffered a devastating loss. All their endeavors had amounted to nothing, and their aspirations had crumbled into dust.

However, Long Chen was still full of hatred for the Long clan and wanted to tear them apart. Yet, out of respect for his father's wishes, he reluctantly agreed.

Long Chen had examined the blood seeds in those crystal bottles. After being nourished by primal chaos qi, every single one of them was extremely powerful.

If his father were to absorb them all, it would be equivalent to him starting to absorb primal chaos qi right from the Divine Flame realm. His foundation would be far more solid than anyone else in this era. He would basically have the treatment of the heavenly geniuses from the primal chaos era, so this could be considered profiting from disaster.

This seven-color Supreme Blood was essentially undergoing cultivation with the support of the formation. In other words, it would be like Long Zhantian had thousands of clones cultivating for him,

and his cultivation base would definitely soar after absorbing them. It would be like he had cultivated for thousands of years. As for what realm he would reach in the end, it was impossible to tell. But it would probably be at least the Heaven Venerate realm.

After thinking of that, Long Chen felt much better inside. The heavens had finally opened their eyes, and his father's years of suffering weren't in vain.

"Don't be too pleased. The gate has been opened, and the Long clan is ultimately an Eternal clan, part of the Heavenly Divinity race. Even a dying camel is stronger than a horse. When the time comes, don't come begging the Long clan for help, otherwise..." shouted an elder of the Long clan.

"Don't worry, we will never ask the Long clan for anything. Let us separate here. Everyone is on their own now. Chen-er, let's go."

After saying that, Long Zhantian patted Long Chen's shoulder and smiled. The two of them then burst into laughter at the same time and started walking away together.

Only then did the palace master put away the High Firmament Divine Sword, leaving along with them. The Long clan was now in ruins. Seeing the scene around them, everyone was silent and some people were crying.

"What are you crying about?! I'm not dead yet!" shouted the patriarch furiously.

"Reporting! Patriarch, Long Aotian has passed out! Please save him!" A maid suddenly came running over. She was in charge of looking after Long Aotian.

"Save him?! Toss him into the mountains to feed the wild dogs!" roared the patriarch.

"What?!" The maid looked at him in disbelief.

The patriarch and the other experts ignored her and began to vanish one by one, leaving that panicked maid standing there helplessly.

Chapter 4295: Long Zhantian's Mind

"Dad!"

At the Nirvana Overflow Heaven's branch of the High Firmament Academy, over five thousand Dragonblood warriors stood and shouted in unison.

"Good, good, you are all my sons! I didn't expect to gain so many sons at once after being separated from my first son. The heavens are compensating me," said Long Zhantian emotionally.

As he saw the Dragonblood warriors, a wave of emotion washed over him, his eyes tinged with a hint of red. Long Chen knew that this scene stirred his father's deep-seated memories.

Long Zhantian, too, had once led a Heavenly Dragon Legion, sharing camaraderie with a band of devoted brothers who stood by his side in countless battles. He had also once been a high-spirited young man who fearlessly charged through all obstacles in his path.

The scene before him was similar, but the people were different. All the brothers who had once fought alongside Long Zhantian had been slain by the Long family. Thinking about this, Long Chen felt a sharp pain in his heart. His father had suffered far more than him, enduring an ordeal he didn't dare to even imagine.

If one day he was imprisoned and came out to find that the only survivor of the Dragonblood Legion was himself, he didn't know whether he would have the courage to keep living.

"Uncle."

Bai Shishi and Yu Qingxuan also came forward, their movements a bit awkward. After all, Long Zhantian was their future father-in-law, so they were shy in front of him.

"Rise, rise!" Long Zhantian hastily lifted the two of them up, smiling. "Good children. You must have suffered quite a bit with Chen-er. It's been hard on you."

"Uncle, no matter how much bitterness we have to go through, we would be delighted to stay with Long Chen," said Yu Qingxuan hastily. Bai Shishi, on the other hand, was so nervous that she couldn't even speak. She just nodded from the side.

"It is the blessing of many generations for my Long family to have such fairy-like daughters-in-law, and not just one, but two! Good, very good." Long Zhantian nodded, very pleased with these two future daughters-in-law. His son's vision really was impeccable.

"Dad, this is only two of them," said Long Chen awkwardly.

Long Zhantian was startled for a bit and then laughed, making Long Chen feel even more embarrassed. He could only laugh along foolishly.

After introducing his father to his brothers and lovers, seeing that he was weary, Long Chen brought him to his room to rest.

This branch academy had just been activated, and many areas were still in the midst of construction. However, the constructors prioritized arranging a place for Long Chen and the Dragonblood Legion.

Bai Shishi and Yu Qingxuan kept following behind Long Chen, making Long Zhantian feel bad. Hence, he gave Long Chen a look.

Long Chen immediately understood and made an excuse that his father needed to recover from his wounds, and only then did Bai Shishi and Yu Qingxuan leave. They then sighed with relief. From the start, the two were so nervous that they barely dared to breathe, feeling even more tense than they had been during the Sage King Convention.

"As expected of my son." Long Zhantian smiled and gave Long Chen a thumbs-up.

Long Chen didn't know if his father was praising him for having multiple lovers or many brothers. He only laughed awkwardly and scratched his head, not knowing how to reply.

"Dad, you should rest. I'll give you a soul calming pill that can make you rest more comfortably," said Long Chen.

After all, Long Zhantian just had his essence blood extracted by the Long clan again today, and the day had been very tumultuous. He must be weary. Most cultivators would probably be unable to endure it, let alone him in his weak state.

"I am not as weak as you think. Now that it's just us father and son, tell me what happened during these years." Long Zhantian looked at Long Chen with pride and love, as well as a hint of weariness and helplessness.

Thus, Long Chen began to narrate how he had grown up in the Long family in the Phoenix Cry Empire, his journey to the Xuantian Monastery, and his arrival in the Xuantian Dao Sect. He then recounted his involvement in the battles between the Righteous and Corrupt paths, not forgetting to also share how he had encountered his lovers and brothers. Eventually, his narrative led to his ascension to the immortal world.

To his father, Long Chen didn't hold the slightest bit back. He told him all his secrets without any misgivings, including his status as a nine star heir.

Long Chen was well aware that his father's fate was tied to his own, so there was no such thing as infecting him with karma. Any karma had long since infected him.

Long Zhantian didn't speak and just let Long Chen talk all the way until he suddenly asked, "Is your maternal grandfather well?"

Long Chen was startled and realized that his storytelling had jumped from point to point so much that he had neglected certain things. He had only casually mentioned his mother's family once.

Seeing Long Zhantian's somewhat apprehensive appearance, Long Chen came to realize that even his father was scared to see his father-in-law.

Long Chen smiled. "Grandfather is doing very well. He also treats me very well."

"Really?" Long Zhantian was pleased beyond expectation.

Back then, Long Zhantian had heard from the mouth of Long Chen's mother that his father-in-law was incredibly domineering and unreasonable. Hence, Long Zhantian never knew how he was supposed to face his father-in-law. Unexpectedly, this matter was already dealt with by his son.

Long Chen immediately explained how he had gone to the Luo family and been tested by his grandfather, and in the end, Luo Zichuan left the Luo family to him while he went to resolve the problem of his ancestors being trapped in a crack within space.

When Long Zhantian learned that Luo Ningshuang's marriage was related to the future rise or fall of the entire Luo family, of the entire Violet Blood race, Long Zhantian finally understood why his father-in-law would be so unreasonable.

"Chen-er, you've done very well." Long Zhantian patted Long Chen's shoulder. Long Chen had helped Luo Zichuan open the spatial gate and accomplish the mission of the Luo family. Then Luo Ningshuang was not a sinner, and the two of them, husband and wife, could once more face the Luo family directly. That knot was directly resolved.

"It is only to be expected of your son," said Long Chen hastily. He was happy that his father was happy.

Long Zhantian then listened as Long Chen told him about the state of the nine heavens, the conflicts between the various races, and the current situation of the human race.

Long Zhantian had been imprisoned ever since he came to the immortal world, so he had no idea what kind of state the immortal world was in. But through Long Chen, he came to understand this world.

After all, Long Chen had been fighting his way forward ever since he was in the mortal world, slaughtering many experts from various races. As a result, his viewpoint was very comprehensive. He had also read many ancient tomes relating to the nine heavens. Thus, he was able to answer essentially all of Long Zhantian's questions.

Long Zhantian was extremely pleased with his son's knowledge and occasionally praised him. Through his son, he came to gain a general understanding of the state of the immortal world.

"Dad, once I become a World King, let's go search for mom. I miss her, and I believe that she misses us too," said Long Chen emotionally.

"Good child, just focus on your cultivation. You have many more important things to do. Leave your mother's matter to me," said Long Zhantian, patting Long Chen's shoulder.

"Dad, you...!" Long Chen was startled.

Chapter 4296: Supreme Heavenly Eye

"What? Are you looking down on your father? Do you feel like your father is now half-crippled?" Long Zhantian smiled.

"Chen-er wouldn't dare..." said Long Chen hastily.

Long Zhantian smiled comfortingly. "I'm joking. You don't need to be so nervous."

All of a sudden, Long Zhantian sighed and gazed into the distance.

"Chen-er, do you know what the greatest power in this world is?"

Long Chen was startled. "No."

After all, Long Chen's understanding of power was constantly being broken. There were instances when he believed something to be the pinnacle of strength, only to encounter something even mightier right after that. He really didn't know the answer to this question.

"The strongest power is Nirvana," said Long Zhantian.

"The phoenix race's power?"

"No, Nirvana is Nirvana. It does not belong to a single race. In this world, it is not just the phoenix that can undergo nirvanic rebirth. The so-called Nirvana is to not lower your head in front of fate, to not lose yourself when you are lost, to not abandon hope in despair, to persevere and find your own light," said Long Zhantian as he looked at Long Chen. "Back on the Martial Heaven Continent, I encountered a similar situation. At that time, I was struck by a devil curse, and my cultivation base was lost. Every moment felt like a hellish torture. At that time, only your mother stayed by my side. She constantly

supported me, believing that I would be able to pass through that moment. At that time, she gave me a verse, and it was that verse that allowed me to survive the days of torment in the Long clan. ‘The weight of the snow presses the branch to the ground. But when the sun rises, the snow melts, and the branch springs back to the heavens.’”

“When the sun rises, the snow melts, and the branch springs back to the heavens...” Long Chen murmured. He then looked at his father with admiration. Both his father and mother were truly exceptionally talented.

“Chen-er, remember this verse from your mother. In life, a person cannot just gallop through like a horse across a plain. There will be mountains, and there will be valleys. When you are in the valley, you cannot become lost and afraid. You must persevere. You must believe that your sun will appear,” said Long Zhantian firmly.

Long Chen nodded. It would be difficult to forget such a powerful verse.

“Come Chen-er. Guard me,” said Long Zhantian.

Upon hearing this, Long Chen’s heart shook. He knew what his father wanted to do.

The two of them then came to a desolate valley. This place was still in the territory of the branch academy, but the academy had yet to be fully reconstructed, so this place was still empty.

As Long Zhantian opened a crystal bottle, a flow of seven-color blood spilled forth, instantly causing this world to quiver with its appearance. After all, this seven-color Supreme Blood had been nourished by primal chaos qi, so it contained a terrifying power that filled Long Chen with trepidation.

He knew that his father wanted to reclaim his essence blood. However, it had been out of his body for too long and had grown up on its own. Thus, Long Chen was worried that his father would not be able to control it.

“Chen-er, don’t worry. Everything is under control.” Seeing his son’s nervous expression, Long Zhantian smiled and indicated for him to not be so nervous.

The seven-color Supreme Blood, once freed from the confines of the bottle, hung suspended in the air, as though it were uncertain of its path. But suddenly, it surged toward Long Zhantian, causing his body to tremble. Following this, his aura began to crazily climb.

BOOM!

An explosive sound came from within Long Zhantian’s body, akin to something shattering. The next moment, the nine heavens rumbled and tribulation clouds gathered.

“Breakthrough?”

Long Chen couldn’t help but feel pleasantly surprised. A single bottle of this blood had allowed Long Zhantian to instantly break the confines of the Divine Flame realm. As a result, his Four Peak tribulation directly descended upon him.

What truly left Long Chen astounded was the complete lack of resistance exhibited by this seven-color Supreme Blood as it seamlessly merged back into Long Zhantian's body. It didn't fight him at all, leaving Long Chen in utter disbelief.

Following that, seven-colored lightning rained down. Looking up, Long Chen was amazed to see that the scope of Long Zhantian's heavenly tribulation was even larger than his own Four Peak tribulation.

Suddenly, Long Zhantian raised his right hand, conjuring a seven-colored sword within his grip. This was the Seven Peak Sword, identical in every way to the one Long Chen had summoned.

BOOM!

Long Zhantian's Seven Peak Sword actually gave off an Eternal Qi as he slashed it at the heavenly tribulation. In an instant, the tribulation clouds shattered, transforming into lightning runes.

Long Zhantian then formed one-handed seals, filling the sky with seven-colored divine radiance that captured all the lightning runes like a net.

As the lightning runes flooded into Long Zhantian's body, his frail body grew stronger and more robust, causing heroic air to thrum around him.

Every trace of the lightning was absorbed by Long Zhantian, without leaving a single drop behind. Most importantly, even though he had just advanced, not a hint of his aura leaked out. He didn't seem like someone who had just advanced at all as his aura was shockingly concentrated.

"As expected, with his blood nourished by primal chaos qi, Dad is essentially cultivating with primal chaos qi in the Divine Flame realm, having the same condition as experts of the primal chaos era." Long Chen was incredibly excited by this discovery. His father had truly benefited from this calamity.

It was no wonder his heavenly tribulation was so terrifying. Just as the dragon expert said, against the experts from the primal chaos era, Long Chen could only say that he was born in the wrong era.

Long Zhantian once more absorbed a bottle of seven-color Supreme Blood, and his body rumbled as his aura broke through.

First Heavenstage of Four Peak, second Heavenstage, third Heavenstage... he directly broke through to the eighth Heavenstage. After that, he opened another bottle.

BOOM!

As Long Zhantian's aura broke through to the Divine Lord realm, heaven and earth quivered, and tribulation clouds covered the sky once again.

The next moment, countless seven-colored lightning swords rained down from those tribulation clouds.

BOOM!

Just like before, Long Zhantian swung the Seven Peak Sword, cleaving the entire sky apart along with the tribulation clouds. Their lightning runes were then obediently absorbed by Long Zhantian.

Within the span of a few breaths, the entire expanse of lightning-filled skies was completely absorbed by Long Zhantian, without a single drop going to waste.

Long Chen watched in sheer bewilderment. Despite considering himself experienced, he had never witnessed a method of undergoing tribulation as extraordinary as this.

Long Zhantian continued to stand in his original position, his eyes closed, resembling a statue. Yet, he gave off a feeling as if he was on top of the nine heavens, gazing down at the world below.

Long Zhantian slowly expelled a mouthful of turbid qi from his body. When he opened his eyes again, seven-colored markings had appeared in his pupils, with the sun and moon seemingly radiating within them. It was as if the ten thousand Daos were manifesting within his gaze.

“Supreme Heavenly Eye!”

Long Chen cried out in shock. His father had actually awakened this legendary divine pupil. Moreover, the Supreme Heavenly Eye could even be considered superior to the Six Dao Heavenly Eye. Long Chen found it almost unbelievable, even as he witnessed it with his own eyes.

Chapter 4297: Long Zhantian’s Gift

In Long Zhantian's eyes, seven-colored ripples formed a mesmerizing rainbow vortex that was both beautiful and mysterious. This was the legendary Supreme Heavenly Eye, a phenomenon Long Chen had only encountered in ancient texts. Now, he was witnessing it firsthand, and it was within his own father's eyes.

Seven-colored divine light flickered in Long Zhantian’s eyes. With it, it was as if he could see through the mysteries of heaven and earth, like a deity overlooking this world.

“Chen-er, next is the Immortal King tribulation. You should undergo it with me,” said Long Zhantian.

“Dad...!” Long Chen was shocked.

“Don’t worry. Everything is under control,” said Long Zhantian with a smile.

“Alright.”

Long Chen walked over to Long Zhantian’s side, and Long Zhantian firmly patted his son's shoulder. With that simple gesture, the father and son exchanged a smile.

The next moment, Long Zhantian absorbed over ten bottles of his seven-color Supreme Blood, causing his realm to repeatedly climb. In an instant, he almost broke through to the Immortal King realm.

However, this time, the nine heavens underwent a dramatic transformation, causing the tribulation clouds to change their hue to a mesmerizing seven-colored palette.

From a distance, this tribulation looked like a seven-colored vortex, bearing an uncanny resemblance to the pattern within Long Zhantian's eyes.

“Dad, did you already know what your tribulations are going to be like before starting?” Long Chen stared at him in shock.

Long Zhantian smiled slightly. “If you can calm your heart, you can do the same. This is a kind of perception. Although there will be differences with reality, they won’t be that far off.”

Long Chen was flabbergasted. How could someone know what their heavenly tribulation would be like? This completely toppled Long Chen's understanding of the world.

"As long as a person's heart remains calm and composed, they can focus their full attention and spirit, enabling them to sense impending fortune or disaster. This is a unique ability that the human race developed to survive in the harshest conditions. Without this keen perception, the human race might have faced extinction long ago. However, as the human race got stronger, this perception gradually regressed. After realizing this, many people started to specifically develop their perception arts, leading to the emergence of various divination techniques and methods for predicting fate, such as feng shui and the five-element horoscopes. They are all branches of perception arts. However, despite all their efforts, the human race's innate perception continued to regress, leaving people to rely solely on their observations of the present to make predictions about the future," explained Long Zhantian.

"Amazing. But I'm only able to sense certain dangers, and they have to be nearby for me to sense them. As for the rest, I am utterly blind," said Long Chen with a bitter smile.

"You don't need to be envious, and you shouldn't force yourself to somehow learn it. Some things just cannot be forced. I have two major worries in my heart. One is you, and the other is your mother. Thankfully, you are by my side, and you have told me that your mother is safe as well. That is the only reason my heart is able to calm down enough to do this. In comparison, you have too many burdens and control too many types of power that make it difficult to relax your heart. But first, I want you to undergo this tribulation and borrow its power to fully awaken your seven-color Supreme Blood," said Long Zhantian.

"My seven-color Supreme Blood isn't fully awakened yet?" asked Long Chen in surprise.

"The Long clan is full of fools. They thought that primal chaos qi and the nourishment of the laws of the Heavenly Daos were enough to awaken seven-color Supreme Blood. In truth, seven-color Supreme Blood is one of the human race's strongest bloodlines. It is so powerful that the Heavenly Daos are envious of it, so how could it be so easily awakened?" Long Zhantian smiled slightly. He sneered at the Long clan as they truly didn't understand the Supreme Blood.

Just then, seven-color lightning rained down from the heavens, transforming into sharp swords. They struck the divine radiance around Long Zhantian and shattered, transforming into lightning runes.

As for Long Chen, he simply allowed them to strike him. These swords that could practically wipe out a Mortal Venerate were simply an itch to Long Chen.

"Your physical body is really terrifying," said Long Zhantian in amazement. These swords contained a terrifying law power, and Long Zhantian required the Supreme Blood shield to block them. However, Long Chen could simply ignore them.

As time passed, more and more of the swords appeared, and they grew stronger. They were so sharp that they sliced through the void.

"The lightning at the start contains some impurities, so absorbing it isn't very meaningful. But in a bit, the lightning swords' energy will become purer. At that time, we don't need to resist. Just allow the lightning swords to pierce our bodies and we will use the heavenly tribulation as a vector. Now, I will transmit my understanding of the seven-color Supreme Blood to you. During my years of imprisonment,

I had no other option but to focus on studying this blood. I have nothing else for you, so count this as my first gift to you!" Long Zhantian smiled.

The seven-colored lightning swords intensified in power, growing sharper by the moment. As a result, Long Zhantian's protective shield was gradually losing its effectiveness. Several lightning swords managed to breach his defenses and struck him.

However, his expression didn't change. He had employed the shield primarily to assess the lightning's strength and was patiently awaiting the ideal moment to absorb the pure lightning.

Even though these lightning swords were piercing his shield, they were incapable of piercing through Long Chen's skin, simply shattering on contact with him.

Long Chen wasn't even defending and only felt the slightest bit of discomfort, as if sand was brushing against his skin.

"Dad..."

Long Chen felt a bit embarrassed as Long Zhantian stared at him. His physical body was now so powerful that this level of lightning was unable to harm him.

Long Zhantian laughed. "Don't worry, everything is under control. Your physical body really is beyond my expectations. It just so happens that I theorized a powerful technique during my years in the Long clan, but my own physical body was too limited. I thought that I would have no hope of putting the technique into practice in this lifetime, but now, I feel like this technique was made for you. Little fellow, you really are worthy of being my son, hahaha!"

Long Zhantian's laughter resonated like thunder, full of delight. Long Chen's physical body was several times stronger than he had predicted.

Just as the two were speaking, the tribulation clouds in the sky slowly shrank. After being compressed, their lightning swords were finally able to break through Long Chen's skin, and seven-color lightning began to flow into Long Chen.

The moment this lightning entered him, Long Chen's seven-color Supreme Blood started to boil.

"Chen-er, focus on your spirit and qi. Draw your Supreme Blood to the spirit platform." Long Zhantian gave instructions at this time, his expression solemn. He began to rapidly form hand seals.

The next moment, a pillar of seven-color divine light burst out of Long Zhantian, striking the heavenly tribulation.

Chapter 4298: Domineering Purgatory Eyes

The heavenly tribulation rumbled as Long Zhantian's seven-color divine radiance enveloped it. This divine radiance possessed immense Blood Qi.

Following that, a shocking phenomenon occurred. The heavenly tribulation quivered and seemed to fall under the control of some kind of force. A seven-color vortex then swirled up in the sky and fell on Long Chen.

If others were to see this scene, they would definitely be stupefied. The heavenly tribulation had been imprinted with a spiritual mark by Long Zhantian. In other words, Long Zhantian had taken control of the heavenly tribulation.

Just as this light enveloped Long Chen, the seven-color Supreme Blood in Long Chen's body erupted, causing his body to unleash seven-color divine radiance. An explosive aura then unfurled with Long Chen at the center.

The surrounding mountains were blasted away, and seven-colored waves scoured heaven and earth. Long Chen was like a wild dragon that had been woken from hibernation and wanted to devour mountains and rivers.

With his eyes closed, Long Chen entered a deep meditative state, unaware of the events unfolding in the external world. Long Zhantian's seven-color divine radiance was constantly flowing into the heavenly tribulation and then slowly entering Long Chen's body through it.

Suddenly, Long Zhantian stood up and Long Chen rose at the same time. Both of their movements were identical.

Long Zhantian smiled with gratification. He was now linked with Long Chen, as this was the only way for him to transmit his runes to Long Chen.

Long Zhantian then raised a hand, conjuring a seven-colored sword in his grasp. Likewise, an identical sword also appeared in Long Chen's hand.

BOOM!

Long Chen and Long Zhantian then slashed their swords down at the exact same time, splitting the void apart and causing two bottomless ditches to appear in the ground.

However, Long Zhantian frowned. The ditch he had slashed open was perfectly smooth, but Long Chen's one was bumpy.

"Chen-er's physical body is so powerful that he's not used to relying on bloodline power. It's harder for him to control it..." Long Zhantian murmured to himself and switched the sword to a spear. He stabbed the void, and then the spear transformed into a shield.

As Long Zhantian repeatedly summoned different weapons and unleashed different attacks, Long Chen was like a reflection following his movements.

"Although he hasn't reached the level of perfect control, this is enough." Long Zhantian finally smiled. These were techniques that Long Zhantian had comprehended during his time in confinement. Now, he was directly transmitting all of his comprehension to Long Chen through the heavenly tribulation.

At this moment, Long Zhantian raised his head to look at the heavenly tribulation. Its power was running out and was about to end, so Long Zhantian abruptly closed his eyes. When he opened them once more, seven-colored divine radiance appeared in his pupils, revealing the Supreme Heavenly Eyes.

As soon as Long Zhantian reopened his eyes, Long Chen mirrored the action. A seven-colored pattern emerged in Long Chen's eyes too. However, the moment the seven-colored design surfaced, it was overwhelmed by darkness.

“Ah!”

Long Zhantian suddenly cried out in agony as a sharp pain seared through his eyes, causing blood to flow.

“Dad, what is it?!”

Long Chen was woken from his meditative state. Seeing his father’s eyes bleeding, he was shocked.

“I’m fine. It’s nothing.”

Long Zhantian waved his hand to signal Long Chen not to panic. Meanwhile, the heavenly tribulation faded. Long Zhantian was pale, his aura somewhat a bit weak, but he was now an Immortal King.

“Chen-er, I tried to transmit the Supreme Heavenly Eyes to you, but your Purgatory Eyes are too domineering to permit it. But this also proves that your Purgatory Eyes are even stronger than the Supreme Heavenly Eyes. This is a good thing,” said Long Zhantian.

Long Zhantian took out a black cloth, which Long Chen swiftly accepted and used to cover Long Zhantian's eyes. After that, Long Chen gave him a healing pill.

“Chen-er, you have run into shocking opportunities. There’s no limit to your future. To have such a son is your dad’s greatest pride...” Long Zhantian rubbed Long Chen’s cheek lightly, smiling.

“Dad, you...” Long Chen was startled.

“I’m overjoyed to have reunited with you, but I still have something important to do. I cannot accompany you any longer,” said Long Zhantian.

“Dad, are you going to leave?!” cried out Long Chen.

Long Zhantian nodded. “I miss your mom. I don’t know how she is right now, but I have to find her.”

Long Chen nodded in understanding. He knew that his father would have to find his mother, but he hadn't anticipated how urgent the matter was to him.

“Dad, you’re injured. You...” Long Chen tried to keep him behind.

Long Zhantian brushed Long Chen off with a smile. “This injury is nothing. I just temporarily won’t be able to use the Supreme Heavenly Eyes. Anyway, I just awakened them and don’t know how to properly use them yet, so it makes no difference. As for my current state, although I just advanced to Immortal King realm, my power...”

Long Zhantian flicked his finger, and a ray of seven-colored divine light shot out, leaving a large hole in the void. This casual blow actually pierced straight through the walls of space.

Seeing this scene, Long Chen jumped in shock. Although he was capable of the same feat, he would have to be in his full-power state to do so. On the other hand, Long Zhantian had casually flicked his finger and was able to produce an attack comparable to Yue Zifeng’s all-out blow. This meant that if someone like his father had intentions to harm him, then at this distance, he wouldn’t even have a chance to fight back.

"Now are you at ease? Although I don't have as many trump cards as you, I've been studying the seven-color Supreme Blood for many years. I have the necessary power to be confident. Furthermore, I have the seven-color manifestation rooted in primal chaos qi. Once I undergo my World King tribulation, I will have a primal chaos manifestation. In this aspect, I am ahead of you," said Long Zhantian.

"I just feel like you should absorb all your essence blood first before leaving. I'd feel better like that," said Long Chen.

Long Zhantian shook his head. "My World King tribulation cannot be done in the Nirvana Overflow Heaven with you. Both of our World King tribulations will probably spread far and wide. Thus, once one of us undergoes tribulation, the laws of the Heavenly Daos might be so greatly shaken that it will affect the other person. You are currently capable of undergoing your tribulation right now, so I would advise you to finish your preparations and complete your tribulation before everyone else does. If everyone else absorbs too much primal chaos qi, it will affect your tribulation."

Long Chen could only nod. He was unwilling to part with his father after such a short reunion, but Long Zhantian patted his shoulders.

"Chen-er, you have many treasures on you, but you still don't know how to use them. Despite sitting on a gold mine, you have to act like a miser. However, your father believes that you will find the key to opening your treasures. I'm going. Since we're all men, let's not cry. When I find your mother, I will immediately come to find you."

Long Chen bit his lip and nodded. Despite being viewed as a peerless hero by many, he felt like an ordinary child at this moment. After a brief reunion with his father, they had to part once more.

"When the sun rises, the snow melts, and the branch springs back to the heavens," Long Zhantian recited. He departed without a single tear shed. As he disappeared, his voice lingered, echoing through the vast expanse of heaven and earth.

Chapter 4299: Distributing Heavenly Dao Fruit

Long Zhantian departed, leaving Long Chen feeling disappointed and frustrated. He felt lost as the two of them hadn't even had a chance to properly talk before they had to separate again.

Despite those feelings, Long Chen knew that his father was too concerned about his mother to just sit around. He had no other choice but to leave.

Unlike Long Chen, Long Zhantian was simply unwilling to believe that his wife was safe without seeing her. Thus, he still had to leave.

"Do you see? This is the difference. Your father only started merging with primal chaos qi in the Divine Flame realm and has not yet truly rooted himself into the ten thousand Daos. But even without condensing a primal chaos manifestation, he is already so powerful. Now you can imagine just how powerful those lifeforms behind that gate are." The dragon expert's voice rang out in Long Chen's mind.

Long Chen nodded. "I admit that they're powerful. But I refuse to believe that they're stronger than my father. My father is a true peerless genius."

"I have to admit, your father and your grandfather are both quite the characters. They possess both great intellect and endurance. Following one path to the end leads to mastery of all paths. Using the ten thousand Daos to view heaven and earth, they have long since planned out their future paths and are fully confident. As for you, I'm curious, just how did you end up with such a hot temper? Your father was able to endure for so many years just for this one chance. His resilience is absolutely astonishing, but you didn't inherit a single bit of this from him. However, if you were to say that your character was inherited from your mother's side, Your grandfather was also an individual who meticulously planned for many years to ensure the success of his life's goal. If you possessed even half the ability of your father or grandfather, or even just a tenth of it, your accomplishments would undoubtedly be even greater," the dragon expert remarked with a sigh.

Long Chen bitterly smiled. His grandfather and father were truly figures with long-reaching vision and great aspirations. He couldn't compare to them.

If he was imprisoned, separated from his wife and child, and his brothers were killed, there would be no need for anyone to do anything else to him. He'd die from rage himself.

"Maybe my temper is from the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art." Long Chen shrugged.

"Bastard, my dragon race's characters are very amiable! As long as people don't touch our reverse scales, we are very reasonable. Furthermore, my dragon race is the emperor of the ten thousand beasts. Our intelligence is the highest of all beasts, and we're not at all inferior to the human race in that regard. As for you, the moment you get angry, you start acting like your brain was eaten by a dog! In that state, you do all kinds of idiotic things!" raged the dragon expert.

"Senior, is it time for me to start preparing for my tribulation? My father told me to undergo tribulation soon," said Long Chen.

"There's no rush just yet. The primal chaos qi in the Nirvana Overflow Heaven is still climbing, and the laws are still growing more complete. It isn't the best time to undergo tribulation yet. Your father gave you a great gift, so you should slowly digest it. Once you manage to comprehend this gift, you will essentially master the Blood Condensation level. Previously, I was even pondering how to fully awaken your seven-color Supreme Blood, but your father already helped me out. After Blood Condensation, there is Tendon Transformation, Bone Forging, and Meridian Opening. Once your entire body is on the same level, you can undergo tribulation. After that, you can just borrow the power of the heavenly tribulation to fully merge your seven-color Supreme Blood, violet blood, dragon blood, Supreme Bone, and mutated Spirit Root. So, this upcoming tribulation is very important, and the difficulty is beyond your imagination. You have to be mentally prepared as well." The dragon expert's voice grew solemn here.

"Understood. But I am confident." Long Chen clenched his fists.

After saving his father, Long Chen grew much more confident. He was unafraid of any difficulties.

When Long Chen returned to the academy, he saw Xia Chen drilling formations with the Dragonblood warriors. The return of so many Dragonblood warriors required new formation drills to make sure that everyone was on the same level.

Guo Ran, on the other hand, was diligently toiling away in seclusion. He had made a promise to the Dragonblood warriors to craft a complete set of battle armor and weapons for each of them, and he was committed to fulfilling that pledge.

Actually, the Dragonblood warriors had the Dragon Blood Battle Armor, so the armor part wasn't that urgent. However, suitable weapons had to be made for each of them.

Even so, Guo Ran was rather anxious. Having witnessed the might of Eternal divine weapons, he found his peak-grade World Domain divine items to be less appealing.

But for him to forge Eternal divine weapons? He lacked the necessary techniques, the power, and the materials for such an endeavor. He had been in seclusion for several days now, and no one knew what he was up to.

At this moment, Long Chen called over the Dragonblood warriors and distributed tens of thousands of Heavenly Dao Fruit among them. Each fruit bore three-colored markings, signifying that they were all Triple Supreme Heavenly Dao Fruits.

After all, Long Chen had killed so many Triple Supremes in the last battle that he had lost count. As a result, the Heavenly Dao Tree was covered in fruit, and there was a large pile at the foot of the tree.

There were tens of thousands of Triple Supreme Heavenly Dao Fruits, each displaying distinct colors and representing different kinds of talents. Thus, he let the Dragonblood warriors choose amongst them while emphasizing the importance of finding a fruit whose attributes aligned with their own talents and aptitudes.

Before the Sage King Convention, most of the original two thousand Dragonblood warriors were Double Supremes. As for the Dragonblood warriors who had been in the mirror world, a significant portion of them had yet to even achieve the Supreme level.

With so many Heavenly Dao Fruits to pick from, the Dragonblood warriors were incredibly excited. Long Chen shared in their enthusiasm, knowing that a Supreme Dragonblood Legion was about to rise.

After picking the best Heavenly Dao Fruits for themselves, the Dragonblood warriors went into seclusion. Even Xia Chen had chosen a Heavenly Dao Fruit with a shocking degree of affinity with him.

Given his expertise as a formation master, Xia Chen placed special emphasis on Spiritual Strength and soul energy. And to his astonishment, he stumbled upon a Heavenly Dao Fruit with energy fluctuations that left him dumbfounded. Without hesitation, he seized it.

Other than Gu Yang, Li Qi, Song Mingyuan, and Yue Zifeng, all the Dragonblood warriors found Heavenly Dao Fruits that matched them.

Long Chen then interrupted Guo Ran's seclusion and found that this little fellow was busy drawing. However, these drawings weren't runes for armor and weapons but maps.

With just a look, Long Chen knew that Guo Ran was studying the ore deposits in the Nirvana Overflow Heaven. This little fellow was planning on plundering forging materials.

"Hehe, boss, don't misunderstand. I'm just calculating the reserves in these ore deposits, as well as how many materials we have. We need quite a few materials to fully equip the Dragonblood warriors, and

I'm just seeing if we have enough money." Guo Ran awkwardly chuckled upon being seen through by Long Chen.

"It's alright, there's no rush. Improving ourselves is the most important thing. The rest can be figured out later on." Long Chen didn't bother exposing Guo Ran and had him pick from the stock of Heavenly Dao Fruit. In an instant, this fellow's eyes lit up, and he pounced on one Heavenly Dao Fruit in particular.

"What kind of energy is this?"

Long Chen eyed the strange marks on this Heavenly Dao Fruit and was dumbfounded. He couldn't tell what attribute it was at all.

"I don't know either, but my senses tell me that it has the highest affinity with me!" Guo Ran hugged the Heavenly Dao Fruit excitedly.

Long Chen nodded and didn't say much more. He had Guo Ran go into seclusion and focus on absorbing the Heavenly Dao Fruit.

Just as Long Chen walked out, a disciple of the academy ran over with a report.

"Senior apprentice-brother Long Chen, someone is looking for you!"

Chapter 4300: Violet Blood World

"Uncle Wen!"

When Long Chen saw who it was, he was pleasantly surprised. It was his mother's older brother.

"Child, you really concealed who you are from us? I know that I'm your uncle now." Luo Changwen looked at Long Chen with a bitter smile.

"You know?"

"Yes. Father told us everything. Long Chen, you really have done well," praised Luo Changwen.

Luo Changwen now knew everything, and that was why he was filled with praise for Long Chen.

Previously, he had been very fond of Long Chen, feeling that he had both wits and courage. However, he hadn't expected Long Chen to be his own nephew.

"Is grandfather doing well?" asked Long Chen.

Last time, in the three thousand worlds, Long Chen had helped Luo Zichuan open a spatial path. However, because the three thousand worlds were on the verge of closing down at the time, he had no choice but to leave without knowing what happened next.

"He is doing very well. Most importantly, our Violet Blood race has its own territory now. The Luo family is no longer the old Luo family," said Luo Changwen excitedly.

"Then the Luo family's disciples...?"

“They have all been moved. Because we had to do it secretly, we didn’t inform Luo Bing, Luo Ning, and the other disciples in the outside world. Father only sent me to find you so that you could all be at ease. However, I didn’t expect that I would also be finding the new Sage King.” Luo Changwen looked at Long Chen admiringly.

Luo Changwen had been hearing all kinds of rumors about the Sage King Convention on his way here, and most of them were about Long Chen.

Countless people had begun to regard Long Chen as a legendary figure. After all, he had single-handedly vanquished the heavenly geniuses of the ten thousand races, crushing them like melons. He had also crushed his mortal enemy in the most domineering and direct method, reclaiming what was rightfully his.

In any case, on Luo Changwen’s way here, as long as the Sage King Convention was mentioned, Long Chen’s name would resound as well. The current Long Chen had become the focal point of the entire human race.

To have such a nephew made Luo Changwen feel proud. He was filled with emotion upon seeing Long Chen.

“Then where is grandfather right now? Eh? Uncle, your cultivation base...”

Only now did Long Chen realize that Luo Changwen’s aura had grown extremely reserved, reaching the level of a Heaven Venerate.

“We are now thriving in the world that our ancestors opened. Within that world resides the totemic spirit of our Violet Blood race, which can awaken our violet blood and let our power soar. Moreover, the ancestors of our Violet Blood race are still alive there, and their power is astounding. We are now working hard on creating a teleportation channel to the Nirvana Overflow Heaven. But as your grandfather was worried about things on your end, they all joined forces to send me over to tell you that if you encounter any enemies that you cannot beat, you should hide. Once we open the channel, we will settle things with them,” said Luo Changwen.

Upon hearing that, Long Chen’s heart warmed. His grandfather was always thinking of him.

“Seeing that you’re well is great. However, I also heard that you had offended countless experts during the Sage King Prefecture. You should be more low-key for now. As for the Long clan, once we connect the channel, Father will personally come, and we can settle things with them. We’ll save your father together,” promised Luo Changwen.

Long Chen smiled. “I have already settled things with the Long clan. Uncle, if you had come just a bit earlier, you would have met my father.”

“You’ve already saved him?” Luo Changwen was shocked.

Long Chen gave a simple explanation of how he had gone to the Long clan’s territory. With the palace master’s support, he had forced the Long clan to release Long Zhantian.

Upon learning that Long Zhantian had been saved, Luo Changwen slapped his own leg and cursed himself for not coming fast enough to see his brother-in-law.

"Dad is worried about Mom, so he is in a rush to save her. I trust that it won't be long before our entire family is reunited," said Long Chen.

"That's right, that would be best. Junior sister has been alone all these years... Ugh, let's not talk about it. It's all in the past. In the future, things will only get better." Luo Changwen smiled.

"Uncle, did you only come to find me for this?" asked Long Chen.

"Ah, that's right, your grandfather was worried about you. He said that your explosive temper could easily overwhelm your intelligence. If your reverse scale is touched, your emotions will affect your decision-making, and it'll be all too easy for you to suffer as a result. In any case, now the Luo family has the power to protect you, so there's no need for you to risk your lives for nothing. He wanted me to tell you to wait before doing anything major," said Luo Changwen.

Hearing this, Long Chen felt a bit embarrassed. His grandfather's vision really was sharp. He had seen through his character, and his evaluation was almost the same as that of the dragon expert.

"Then does our Luo clan have any half-step Eternal experts?" probed Long Chen.

"Isn't your grandfather one?" Luo Changwen smiled coyly.

"What?!" Long Chen jumped. But considering that Luo Changwen was capable of becoming a Heaven Venerate, it made sense that his grandfather was even stronger.

"If it weren't because the primal chaos qi in that minor world was not ample enough, your grandfather would already be breaking through to the Eternal realm. Thus, opening the teleportation channel is a priority. Father simply was too worried about you, so he first sent me to inform you of this. Back when we opened a channel to that world from the Darklight Heaven, it was a simple one-way transportation. However, opening an exit in the Nirvana Overflow Heaven is more complicated. Fortunately, we have many ancestors in our Violet Blood race, so I believe that it won't be long before the channel opens. After that, when primal chaos qi flows into the Violet Blood World, the disciples in the same generation as you can directly advance to the World King realm," said Luo Changwen excitedly.

"They still haven't become World Kings?" asked Long Chen.

"Correct. Father and all the ancestors said that they shouldn't advance too early. They are to wait for their chance. On the other hand, us old fellows have no restrictions," said Luo Changwen.

"That's good." Long Chen was delighted.

"What?"

As Long Chen waved his hand, thousands of Heavenly Dao Fruits appeared, stunning Luo Changwen.

"This is..." Luo Changwen was at a loss for words. He didn't dare to believe what he was seeing.

He knew that Long Chen's Heavenly Dao Fruits were priceless heaven-defying treasures, and he also knew about their nature. Hence, seeing the three-colored marks on them, he knew what they represented. He also wanted to become a Triple Supreme.

“Uncle, I won’t keep you here for too long. Bring these fruits back to the Luo clan for the brothers and sisters in the Violet Blood World. If they consume them now, it will align perfectly with the eruption of primal chaos qi. After that, when the laws of the Heavenly Daos are complete, the Luo family’s heavenly geniuses will also rise to a new level!” exclaimed Long Chen excitedly.

Long Chen had absolute trust in the Luo family, and now he didn’t need to worry about how to deal with his other Heavenly Dao Fruits. After all, these items that couldn’t see the light of day couldn’t just be given to anyone.

However, it was no problem to give them to the Luo family. The Luo family was part of the Violet Blood race, so with the violet blood as a foundation, they were capable of controlling all elements within the ten thousand Daos. These Heavenly Dao Fruits would definitely not harm them.

“Alright, I’ll go back right now!”

Luo Changwen was also excited, as he knew just what these Heavenly Dao Fruits represented. The Luo family’s disciples were about to soar. These Heavenly Dao Fruits would completely change the fates of the Luo family’s new generation, as well as the fate of the entire Luo family!

Following that, Luo Changwen carefully put them away. After imploring Long Chen to be careful once more and wait for the Luo family to open a channel to the Nirvana Overflow Heaven, he left.

Once Luo Changwen left, Long Chen had one less thing to worry about. The Heavenly Dao Fruits were like hot potatoes, and he had managed to deal with them. Thus, he went into seclusion, preparing to undergo a brazen cultivation method according to the dragon expert’s idea.

Within a secret room, Long Chen held a pinkie-sized divine bone and pressed it against his chest.