

Nine Star 4401

Chapter 4401: Supreme Blood Ignition, Ten Thousand Swords Fly

Facing the attacks of dozens of Eternal experts, Long Chen was forced to unleash his real power. However, when he summoned the Seven Star Battle Armor, the immense pillar of light was smaller than before.

Its reduced size was not due to a lack of power. Instead, it was the result of his power growing more compressed. The three Eternal experts in front of him were directly blown away by his aura.

BOOM!

With a heaven-shaking explosion, dozens of attacks were sent flying by the pillar of light erupting from Long Chen. Some of those attacks directly shattered, while some went askew. Only five attacks reached Long Chen, but they were already out of energy upon piercing that light pillar. In the end, when they struck Long Chen, they failed to even breach his protective layer of divine light.

As the attacks of dozens of Eternal experts were easily blocked by Long Chen, the expressions of those Eternal experts changed drastically.

"I can't be left alive? I think you're the ones who have no purpose being alive," Long Chen declared, looking at those stupefied experts. Icy killing intent burned in his eyes. Sensing that all of them wanted him to die, he let out a furious roar. "You can all die now!"

Long Chen's Kunpeng wings spread on his back. Like a bolt of lightning, the Seven Peak Sword slashed down mercilessly.

An Eternal expert could hardly react before being cleaved in two by Long Chen. Long Chen's speed was so overwhelming that they couldn't dodge his attack.

Wielding the Seven Peak Sword in his right hand and the Seven Peak Spear in his left, Long Chen was quite ruthless. Some Eternal experts were able to block his first blow, but the second would instantly take their lives.

Long Chen was like a devil god, reaping the lives of Eternal experts, causing rains of Eternal blood to fall.

"Don't split up! Join forces! We can't let him pick us off one by one!" shouted an Eternal expert just as Long Chen's spear fell upon him.

He managed to block Long Chen's Seven Peak Spear with his Eternal divine weapon. As a result, the Seven Peak Spear shattered, while the Eternal expert hacked up blood from the impact.

BOOM!

The next moment, the Seven Peak Sword was like a viper's fang piercing his chest.

Seeing an opening, an Eternal expert came charging over with a furious howl, wielding a giant battle-ax. They could all see that they had to be united if they wanted to kill Long Chen. Hence, this attack was to save the pierced Eternal expert.

Long Chen just snorted and swung the Seven Peak Sword with that Eternal expert still hanging on it.

“No!” That Eternal expert cried out, his eyes full of despair. He could only watch as that battle-ax slammed into his head.

BOOM!

The battle-ax mercilessly beheaded him. Ironically, the supposedly life-saving ax became the instrument of death.

“Oh, did you want him dead so badly?” sneered Long Chen.

That ax-wielding Eternal expert was stunned, his fury soaring because of Long Chen’s words. This plot was absolutely sinister.

“I’ll kill you!” His battle-ax slammed toward Long Chen once more. The wielder’s arms bulged as he concentrated all of his power into this one attack.

“Don’t be impulsive!” A startled cry rang out. After all, the ax-wielding Eternal expert was naturally gifted with immense power, standing out as the strongest among them. Whether or not they could defeat Long Chen depended on him.

Afraid that something would happen, the other Eternal experts hastily attacked as well. It wasn’t that they were all united; it was simply that they knew without him, their chances of defeating Long Chen would plummet.

In the distance, the spectators were short of breath. Humans and members of other races alike had never witnessed such a spectacle before. Dozens of Eternal experts were attacking a World King with panicked expressions, their eyes full of fear.

When the ax-wielding Eternal expert slammed his weapon down, Long Chen’s Seven Peak Sword suddenly vanished, replaced by a hand that was covered with stars. A seven-star diagram then appeared at the center of his palm.

As Long Chen clenched his hand into a fist, the stars dimmed, and a ripple exploded out of it. The Eternal expert’s battle-ax slammed into Long Chen’s fist at this moment. Onlookers were utterly stunned as they witnessed Long Chen forsake the Seven Peak Sword and Seven Peak Spear, instead using his fist to block the attack.

BOOM!

To their surprise, the giant Eternal divine ax exploded in front of them. With it destroyed, the fist continued to strike its wielder’s head, crushing it.

In an instant, the other Eternal experts charging toward Long Chen came to a stop, sucking in a cold gasp of air.

They had been planning on attacking Long Chen with that expert. However, this scene made them instantly turn tail and run.

“They’re running?!” The spectators were even more dumbfounded by this scene. Instead of witnessing a group of Eternal experts attacking a little World King, they were now witnessing them fleeing from one.

However, no one could blame them. In just a brief clash, over ten of them had been slain. With less than forty of them left and their strongest member just crushed by a single punch from Long Chen, it wasn't just a physical defeat but also a blow to their confidence.

He's no human, he's a devil, a monster!

Every Eternal expert had the same thought flash through their mind and instantly fled in every direction, not even caring about face. They wanted to survive no matter what.

They knew that Long Chen's speed was unmatched. Even so, he couldn't possibly chase every single one of them down. The person that Long Chen chased would definitely die, but then the others would be able to survive. As for who the victim was, that would be a matter of luck, or rather, misfortune.

However, Long Chen's next move exceeded all of their expectations. Instead of chasing, he was forming hand seals.

As seven-color divine radiance flowed around Long Chen, tens of thousands of Seven Peak Swords condensed in his divine ring behind him.

“Supreme Blood Ignition, Ten Thousand Swords Fly!”

Long Chen did one final set of hand seals, and those tens of thousands of Seven Peak Swords shot out, covering this entire space.

Chapter 4402: Killed in One Blow

The void ruptured as the Seven PeakSwords shredded through the constraints of spacetime, leaving tens of thousands of thin black lines etching the world.

The Seven Peak Swords covered all of heaven and earth. Hence, despite the instant retreat of these Eternal experts, they couldn't escape death. In a heartbeat, they became riddled with holes, akin to sieves.

After piercing through them, those Seven Peak Swords vanished, and the void slowly healed. However, the once-mighty Eternal experts now lay lifeless, transformed into mere corpses.

Their bodies descended slowly as if time itself was moving sluggishly. The onlookers couldn't help but stare in shock. This scene was so surreal that they felt like they were dreaming.

Long Chen's attack gave no one any time to react; it unfolded too swiftly, leaving the impression that it was over before it even started.

“Dad really is a genius. He was even capable of coming up with such a technique. I'm just a dumbass compared to him.” Long Chen slowly separated his hands.

This technique was imparted to him by Long Zhantian. Being able to directly unleash the full power of the seven-color Supreme Blood, it made Long Chen entirely fearless in group battles. Even in moments of crisis, he could instantly resolve everything with this move.

This seven-color Supreme Blood was Long Chen's core energy, a force he could unleash directly. However, its main drawback lay in the fact that the tremendous detonation power had a significant impact on him.

As a result, Long Chen was reluctant to use it casually and had refrained from employing it until this moment.

While fighting these Eternal experts, Long Chen found that after reaching the first Heavenstage of the World King realm, his control over his power had grown, making him want to test this move, and the power of this move was even greater than he had imagined. It was unleashed almost instantaneously, not giving anyone any time to react. Moreover, its killing power was even greater than that of the World Extermination Flame Lotus.

To be fair, the World Extermination Flame Lotus would definitely be more powerful than this if Long Chen and Huo Linger unleashed their full power, but that would require him to use the Nirvana Scripture, and it would give the other side time to prepare.

On the other hand, this technique directly ignited his Supreme Blood, allowing him to instantly unleash a devastating attack.

In the end, killing power was the most important thing, and attacks that caught the other side off-guard were the most effective.

Back when Long Zhantian first passed on this technique to Long Chen, he repeatedly warned Long Chen not to force it, or he would injure himself. That was because Long Zhantian's Supreme Blood Ignition was different from other experts' blood ignition. They did it in a slow process, but Long Zhantian's technique was an instantaneous eruption.

The primary idea was to unleash all the power in a single blow, leaving the other side with no time to react. However, this approach also provided no buffer for the user. As a result, this technique was perilous not only for the enemies but also for the practitioner. This single move nearly drained all of Long Chen's seven-color Supreme Blood, and it would take at least a day for him to recover.

After unleashing this move, other than feeling a burning sensation throughout his body for a few breaths, Long Chen didn't feel anything else.

"This proves that my constitution has yet to reach its limit. I can try an even higher level of detonation next time," remarked Long Chen as he clenched his fists excitedly. His physical body was even stronger than he had expected.

This self-created blood ignition art was extremely domineering. Long Chen had merely utilized its initial level as a test, and now, he was confident about pushing its limits further. This technique would undoubtedly evolve along with his realm.

Long Chen then waved his hand, and several corpses soared through the air, entering the primal chaos space. They were tossed onto the black soil.

Silver Moon City was gone. The terrain underwent a total transformation, with void fissures still visible. What was once a bustling city now resembled hell on earth.

“Master is mighty!” Bally came over with Little Crane, wearing a flattering expression. While aware of Long Chen’s might, it hadn’t expected his power to reach this level.

In the cultivation world, immense power held the greatest charisma, and it resonated across all races.

Originally, Bally had harbored grievances over having a spiritual seal placed on it, but now, it perceived this as a supreme honor. In fact, becoming Long Chen’s servant felt like the greatest stroke of luck in its life. Just standing beside Long Chen filled it with an unprecedented sense of glory.

After a moment, Long Chen’s divine ring vanished, and the starry sea was gone. His fluttering hair and robes came to a standstill.

Long Chen’s killing intent also dissipated. He looked at Little Crane, and upon seeing her warm smile, he held her hand. “I’m sorry. There are always bad people interfering. Let’s go play somewhere else.”

“Hehe, I’m not afraid! Watching Big Brother Long Chen punish bad people is also fun! Once they’re gone, people won’t be harmed by them, and this world will be more peaceful. If it really is peaceful, it won’t feel so bad to come out and play!” Little Crane giggled.

Seeing that she didn’t feel any sense of self-blame or fear, Long Chen fully relaxed. However, Little Crane’s rainbow light had been suppressed within her and could no longer be unleashed externally. Long Chen could comprehend how difficult it was for her to be in such an environment.

After all, she needed her rainbow radiance to block the outside world’s dirty aura and preserve her purity. However, brutality and killing were rampant everywhere in this world. Where could Little Crane possibly find peace? Was she destined to spend her entire life secluded in the rear mountains of the academy?

“No, this world also has many pure places. Perhaps I can create a haven for her.” Long Chen suddenly formed such a thought as he gazed into Little Crane’s slightly weary eyes.

“Big Brother Long Chen, suddenly I feel sleepy,” Little Crane yawned.

Long Chen knew that the deaths of so many Eternal experts had unleashed a surge of negative emotions, and they would impact her somewhat. Gently picking her up, Long Chen carried her on his back, and Little Crane fell asleep just like that with a sweet smile.

As Long Chen’s gaze swept over the battlefield, countless lifeforms instantly quivered with terror.

“Go back and inform your seniors that Boss Long San is back. The Darklight Heaven is no longer what it used to be. If you don’t want to die, take it easy. Otherwise, you might just force Boss Long San to handle the situation. Then, begging for mercy won’t even be an option.”

After saying that, Long Chen departed, with Bally trailing closely behind. Their figures disappeared, leaving behind the ruined Silver Moon City that looked incredibly desolate. Following that, the name of Boss Long San spread throughout the Darklight Heaven like a tsunami.

Chapter 4403: Esoteric Spirit World, Earth Spirit Race

Long Chen left while carrying Little Crane. When there was no one else around, Little Crane's rainbow radiance slowly resurfaced, filling a space of several meters around her.

"Young miss is...!" Bally stared in shock, as it could faintly discern a crane within this rainbow radiance.

It had previously speculated about Little Crane's identity, but it could never be sure. It was only when Little Crane fell asleep and the ominous aura suppressing her essence disappeared that her rainbow radiance reappeared, revealing her identity.

At this moment, it was filled with disbelief. She was a legendary auspicious divine beast, so no wonder she was capable of causing such immense changes to its body.

"Do you know why I didn't kill you?" asked Long Chen as he carried Little Crane.

This question made Bally quiver with fear, and it hastily answered, "Because master is kind and disdains quibbling with someone like me."

Bally naturally didn't dare to say because Little Crane was fond of it, not wanting to incur Long Chen's displeasure.

"You're wrong. The reason I didn't kill you is that you have yet to kill a human," remarked Long Chen lightly.

Hearing that, Bally let out a sigh of relief. While it also disliked the human race, it was true that it had never killed a human before.

Bally thanked the heavens. Not killing a human had saved its life. While it had beaten a few humans who stared at it for too long, it had only given them a beating as a lesson and not taken their lives. Thinking back to those times, it felt a burst of fear.

"The human race also has good and bad people. Even if you did kill humans, it would have nothing to do with me. However, that would give me a reason to kill you with a clear conscience. You also know that Little Crane is a rainbow crane, the very symbol of an auspicious beast. Since she doesn't dislike you and is willing to play with you, it means that your innate character is also good. You don't need to thank me. You should thank the goodness deep in your heart, as that's what saved you," said Long Chen.

Bally was stunned. It hadn't expected that the reason Long Chen didn't kill it was due to its inner goodness.

It had wanted to give the two of them a lesson just because Little Crane had stared at it for too long. According to reason, an expert like Long Chen would directly kill it for such an offense.

"Thank you, master."

Bally spoke to Long Chen with new respect, wishing that it could bow like a human. However, its figure was a sphere, so it was impossible for him to do so.

"I already said you don't need to thank me. The kindness in your heart is what saved you. However, one day, you might encounter someone else, and that kindness could harm you. It might even kill you. After all, this world is a mix of good and evil. No one knows what is truly right. It is an unreasonable world, so I have never talked reason with this world. You can go. I've already lifted the spiritual seal. You're free," said Long Chen indifferently.

Bally quivered. Standing there, it sensed that its spiritual seal was gone. However, that didn't bring it any joy and gave it a sense of immense loss instead.

Long Chen was already walking away. Bally suddenly cried out, "Master, wait for me!"

"I've returned your freedom. Why do you want to stay with me?" Long Chen frowned.

"No, master, you can't throw me away. I might not be powerful, but I have my uses! I know many things, and I can help master do many things! Also, if young miss wakes up and doesn't see me, she'll feel sad!" said Bally solemnly.

"But if you come with me, you could lose your life at any moment. If a real battle erupts, I might not have the power to look after you," said Long Chen.

"There's no need for that! Really! I might not be good at fighting, but I'm skilled at running! Just take a look at this!"

Bally suddenly split into eight identical figures. To Long Chen's surprise, all of them were solid. Furthermore, all their auras were equal to its normal state. Such a technique was beyond rare.

"Master, as you can see, when I was subdued by you back then, I did have a chance to escape. These eight clones all possess spatial power, and even if seven are destroyed, I can still survive as long as the eighth gets away. If I encounter someone I can't beat, I can protect young miss, and you can fight without misgivings," said Bally proudly.

"Even the fire of your soul was split into eight. That's pretty remarkable." Long Chen nodded. This was his first time seeing such a technique.

"Master is overpraising me. Using this technique can cause my realm to fall, so I only resort to it to save my life. But, for young miss, I will sacrifice my life. I definitely won't retreat without her! I swear upon the name of the Earth Spirit race!"

"Earth Spirit race? You are from a branch of the Spirit race?" Long Chen was startled.

"Yes, we were once part of the Spirit race. But..." Bally's voice suddenly turned somber. "But later, due to participating in a bloody reprisal, we were afflicted by a fiendish curse. We were never able to rejoin the Spirit race afterward. However, we have no regrets. How could we allow others to kill us without seeking revenge?" Bally clenched its teeth with hatred at the end.

"No wonder you have a wicked aura yet retain a trace of goodness. That aura is the curse, while the good is your core," remarked Long Chen, expressing surprise.

"Master, despite the curse upon our Earth Spirit race, please believe me. We have our own sense of pride. I won't betray you or young miss," Bally swore earnestly.

Long Chen nodded as he trusted it. He then inquired, "Which world are you originally from?"

"The Esoteric Spirit World. It's an exceedingly chaotic place where slaughter can erupt at any moment. You can only survive by killing others. Our Earth Spirit race is one of the three strongest factions in the Esoteric Spirit World. These three factions are in constant conflict, like fire and water. Our leader is a powerful Saint, the protector god of our Earth Spirit race. With her presence, we are safe. But lately, the other two factions managed to recruit Saints from other worlds and jointly targeted our leader. As a result, she was severely wounded. While protecting us, she was forced to scatter us in all directions. In the end, all of us became separated. I was searching for my people when I encountered master. Master, I believe in the goodness of you and young miss. May I implore you to save the Earth Spirit race?"

Bally's voice now contained a pleading note. Although it was incapable of kneeling, it compressed itself. This gesture was their race's highest etiquette, akin to the human race's kowtow.

"Your Saint has come to the Darklight Heaven?" Long Chen was very surprised. Wasn't it widely believed that Saints wouldn't leave their own worlds?

Chapter 4404: Providing Assistance

"Saints can leave their worlds, but due to the rejection upon arriving in a different world, their realm will drop a level. In other words, upon leaving their world, their cultivation bases will go from the Saint realm to the Eternal realm. However, this suppression is temporary. Once they return to their world, the suppression vanishes. Perhaps one day, the laws of two worlds will fully merge, and the suppression will also vanish. However, for our Saint, this suppression is extremely dangerous now. Furthermore, our enemies have enlisted countless human experts who are searching for her whereabouts.

"If she is found, due to the realm suppression, a group of Eternal experts would be able to kill her. Most importantly, our Saint is still injured and hasn't had the chance to recover. Our elites were already forced to flee in every direction. Hence, all the ordinary members who have skill in escaping are running all around to divert attention, giving our Saint some time to recuperate. I'm not pleased with the human race since they were bought so easily. That's why I wasn't happy when you two were staring at me back then," explained Bally helplessly.

Long Chen hadn't expected there to be such a story behind that provocation. It seemed that even in the other worlds, everyone wasn't completely united.

"Master, you can easily defeat many Eternal experts. Please... I beg you to help my Saint. Help my Earth Spirit race pass this tribulation, and we will remember your favor forever," begged Bally.

"Are you not afraid of me turning on your Earth Spirit race?" asked Long Chen.

"No. I trust you. Someone chosen by the rainbow crane race? Such a person would not harm us," said Bally firmly.

It wasn't a matter of trusting its own vision; rather, it relied on the credibility of the rainbow crane race. It was only because it recognized Little Crane's identity that it dared to seek Long Chen's assistance.

"If you're from the Spirit race, why not ask the Spirit race for help?" asked Long Chen.

“Master, you must not know. It is due to our pursuit of vengeance that we were cursed by the blood of fiends, and our auras cannot be purified. Because of this, we cannot live together with the Spirit race, as our cursed auras will infect the rest of them. We would rather die by ourselves than implicate the entire Spirit race,” said Bally.

Long Chen couldn't help but develop a newfound respect for Bally's race. He trusted Bally's words; after all, Bally didn't have the capacity to lie in front of Long Chen. The Earth Spirit race would rather face destruction than infect the Spirit race by seeking their aid? He admired their conviction.

“I have a deep history with the Spirit race and have received their aid multiple times. I promise you. Bring me to see your Saint,” said Long Chen.

After all, they were originally part of the Spirit race. If the Spirit race was in trouble, Long Chen wouldn't hesitate to help them.

While the Earth Spirit race had left the Spirit race, their hearts had not changed. Hence, Long Chen still viewed them as part of the Spirit race.

Bally was overjoyed to hear Long Chen's agreement and repeatedly thanked him. It couldn't find the words to express its gratitude.

“Saving people is like putting out a fire. It would be better to do it early. Do you know where your Saint is?” asked Long Chen.

“I can only deduce a general direction based on the auras of my race. If we find more of my people, it will be easier to track her down. Due to her injuries, her location is a secret to us. This way, even if someone were to conduct a forceful soulsearch, they would not be able to learn her position,” explained Bally.

Long Chen nodded. That was the right decision.

“Let's go.” Long Chen directly summoned his Kunpeng wings.

“Should we wait for young miss to wake up?” asked Bally.

“Who knows when she'll wake up? It might be three to five years or three to five centuries. Can you wait that long?” asked Long Chen with a smile.

“I suppose not.”

Bally suddenly shrank until it was the size of a fist, expressing apologies for its rudeness as it landed on Long Chen's shoulder. Tentacles then came out of its scales and wrapped around Long Chen.

Long Chen's Kunpeng wings quivered, and the void instantly exploded. Space then twisted around them as they shot off.

Bally let out a startled cry as it never experienced such a terrifying speed before. The scenery was already twisting to the point that it couldn't tell where they were. It relied solely on Spiritual Strength to sense their location.

Fortunately, Long Chen possessed a powerful violet divine radiance, wrapping it around Bally and Little Crane. Hence, even at such high speed, they neither felt any pressure nor heard the sound of the wind.

“Master, maybe you should go slower and save your energy?” suggested Bally.

Long Chen had just gone through a battle against many Eternals, and now, he was flying at such a high speed, definitely consuming a great deal of energy. Bally was worried that if he encountered enemies along the way, he wouldn’t have the power to fight.

“No need. This speed has no effect on my power,” said Long Chen.

Their current speed was only around seventy percent of his maximum, so it didn’t pose any burden to him.

Also, in the previous battle, Long Chen had only used up the power of his seven-color Supreme Blood, and it would recover in one to two days.

In the meantime, he still had the violet blood, dragon blood, and astral energy in his arsenal. Even if he was pushed to the limit, he still had Lei Linger and Huo Linger. The two of them were strong enough to deal with anything on par with the last battle just now.

In other words, as long as he didn’t encounter Saints, Long Chen was unafraid of anyone. Even if he wasn’t in his peak state, he had enough confidence to deal with anyone.

Hearing that, Bally was shocked, as well as moved. Long Chen’s power likely exceeded even its current expectations.

It had never dreamed that it would be so lucky. The heavens had actually blessed their Earth Spirit race with such a powerful helper. Now, there was hope for them.

“Don’t let your imagination run wild. Focus on sensing the direction,” said Long Chen.

Bally hastily focused on it. Only after spreading its senses did it realize that Long Chen was going too fast. The few people of its race that it had sensed were already thrown into the distance.

“Master, to the left! There’s a large batch of my race’s people! Slow down a bit!” shouted Bally suddenly.

Long Chen immediately slowed down and went in the direction that Bally indicated. They quickly saw divine light exploding ahead of them.

“Not good! My people are under attack!” cried out Bally.

Chapter 4405: Please Be Quiet

Hundreds of humanoid experts with black wings on their backs were using their bows to fight on the battlefield, emitting an earthly aura as they fought. Among them were both men and women, young and old. Three Eternal experts were leading the charge, strategically retreating while fighting to prevent their foes from encircling them.

However, the opposing forces were overwhelming in number, rapidly closing in for an imminent encirclement. Once surrounded, there would be no escape.

“I will use the Earth Spirit Blood Ignition to stop them. Run away!” shouted one of those Eternal experts.

“No, I will do it. You are the only one who can lead everyone out!” shouted the other two Eternal experts.

“Shut up! Now isn’t the time to show off your spirit of sacrifice! I am the only one capable of stopping them! You two aren’t strong enough. Hurry up, or everyone will die like this!” roared that Eternal expert. The ground beneath his feet suddenly withered, and his aura doubled in intensity.

Seeing him so decisive, the other two Eternal experts were overcome with pain and sorrow. The use of this divine ability would enhance his strength, yet once his core energy depleted, he would face inevitable death.

The other bow-wielding lifeforms were filled with fury and hatred, but there were just too many enemies for them to kill.

“Run!” The other two Eternal experts directly roared with fury and split their group in two, attacking the blockade from two different directions.

“You want to leave? Keep dreaming. Tell us Ye Ling’s whereabouts and we’ll spare your life. Otherwise, we’ll make you live a life worse than death.”

Just then, the void exploded. As dozens of Eternal experts appeared at once, their only path of retreat was sealed shut.

With the addition of the new Eternal experts on the battlefield, the encirclement was complete.

“It’s over...” The Eternal expert who had ignited his essence blood instantly turned pale with despair. He stopped igniting his blood.

Igniting his blood did double his combat power, allowing him to temporarily hold back the nine Eternal experts for everyone to get away.

However, in the blink of an eye, dozens of strong reinforcements appeared, so he completely despaired and gave up.

Wielding a giant warhammer in his hand, a large Eternal lifeform with two golden horns on his head shouted coldly, “Where is Ye Ling!? I’ll spare your lives if you tell me!”

“You want us to sell out our Saint? Keep dreaming! Our Earth Spirit race will never produce any traitors!” shouted the Eternal experts of the Earth Spirit race. They suddenly put away their bows, and their auras grew unstable.

“They’re self-detonating!”

Shocked and enraged, the horned Eternal expert wanted to stop them, but he didn’t dare to.

After all, the three of them were self-detonating at the same time. As they would rather die than submit, if the horned Eternal expert were to attack now, he would likely be unable to stop their detonation and be badly injured instead.

Suddenly, the void exploded, and three streaks of seven-color divine light shot out, piercing their chests. As a result, the three of them ceased inflating and shrank back down, their self-detonations abruptly interrupted.

The horned lifeform was delighted that someone had managed to stop them. On the other hand, the three Eternal experts of the Earth Spirit race were confused. They had no time to consider this change or even wonder why this person had interrupted their final struggles without causing them substantial wounds. All of a sudden, they raised their bows toward their own people.

If their self-detonation was interrupted, fine. However, they had to prevent the ones with weaker cultivation bases from being captured alive. It was the only way to protect their secrets.

“Race leader Hao Feng, don’t be rash! The Earth Mound race is here to assist you!”

Just then, an excited voice rang out, and a gust of wind blew through this world, raising a wave of dust. They saw a long-haired man in black robes.

A spherical lifeform then jumped off this man’s shoulder and instantly became a three-foot-long sphere.

This black-robed man was naturally Long Chen. While rushing over here, he had used his Seven Peak Swords to interrupt their self-detonations without harming their core.

Hao Feng was startled to see Bally, but then he shouted with exasperation, “Earth Mound race? What are you doing?! Run!”

The Earth Mound race was not powerful. They did have a special skill when it came to running for their lives, but that was all. Coming here now was no different from sending itself to its death.

“Race leader Hao Feng, don’t be afraid! My Earth Mound race has found a powerful helper that can guarantee everyone’s safety!” shouted Bally confidently.

“Who are you?”

Upon seeing Long Chen, the experts on the battlefield were dumbfounded. Long Chen had not unleashed his aura, but his cultivation base was clearly only in the World King realm. However, the way he arrived was startling, leaving everyone feeling that he was unfathomable.

Long Chen simply raised his hand and threw his Seven Peak Sword. It instantly crossed hundreds of miles to pierce that person’s head.

Not expecting Long Chen to suddenly attack, by the time the Eternal expert reacted, he was already dead.

Long Chen’s seven-color Supreme Blood had not fully recovered yet, leaving him unable to use the blood ignition technique again. However, it could still use a sneak attack like this.

“Shhh.”

Long Chen raised his finger and pressed it against his lips.

“My little sister is sleeping. Please be quiet. If you wake her up, don’t blame me for being ruthless and killing you all.”

“Courting death!”

Seeing Long Chen kill one of them so casually and then act this way, the rest of the Eternal experts were fully incensed. Immediately, dozens of Eternal experts shot at Long Chen under the lead of the horned lifeform.

“How foolish.” Long Chen held Little Crane in his left hand. Doing his best not to disturb her, he simply summoned a snow-white flame lotus in his right hand.

“World Extermination Flame Lotus!”

BOOM!

The flame lotus shot out and exploded amongst the enemy’s ranks, its icy flames devouring all of them.

Other than the Eternal experts, the weaklings were wiped out. However, even the surviving Eternal experts were covered in burning frost, and they couldn’t help but let out screams of terror.

“A good chance!”

The elder called Hao Feng immediately raised his bow, and his arrow pierced the chest of the horned lifeform who was trying to fend off the flames.

The other experts of the Earth Spirit race also took this chance to unleash a torrent of arrows at the opposing Eternal experts.

Those Eternal experts shouted in fright and fled for their lives. Unfortunately, the weaker experts of the Earth Spirit race were unable to inflict fatal wounds on them.

Only a few dozen of them were killed by arrows, and the rest fled miserably, still burning.

Watching them flee, Hao Feng didn’t chase after them and directly came to Long Chen’s side.

“Thank you for saving us. My Earth Spirit race will never forget this.”

Chapter 4406: Wanting to Kill a Saint?

“Please rise. I have a deep relationship with the Spirit race, so helping you is part of my duty.” Long Chen held the elder, not allowing him to kneel.

“Race leader Hao Feng, what is the situation? Is our situation good or bad?” asked Bally.

“Sigh, we were assaulted several times. When we parted ways with the Saint, we had over forty thousand people. But now...” Hao Feng shook his head mournfully, indicating the stark reality of their situation as their numbers had dwindled from forty thousand to just a few hundred.

“Oh, that’s right, how did you encounter this hero?” asked Hao Feng.

Bally instantly felt embarrassed, but it didn't lie and narrated how it had provoked Long Chen and everything afterward.

Hearing this, Hao Feng was speechless and contemplated the unusual turn of fortune. This was a case of profiting from calamity.

"Race leader Hao Feng, master has agreed to help us. Bring us to the Saint!" urged Bally.

"Ah, that..." Hao Feng was hesitant. Clearly, the location of the Saint was a sensitive topic. If Long Chen had any bad intentions toward their Saint, it would spell trouble.

At this moment, Bally's spiritual fluctuations intensified as it used a secret method to communicate with its people. Hao Feng's gaze suddenly shifted to the sleeping Little Crane on Long Chen's back.

"I'm sorry. I was judging a hero as a petty person."

Long Chen smiled and didn't mind this. "It's alright to exercise caution for something this crucial. It's completely understandable."

"Many thanks. I will bring you to see the Saint right now," said Hao Feng. He was hesitant before, but after Bally told him about Little Crane's identity, he instantly let down his guard.

"Should we rest here first? We need time to recuperate from the last battle," remarked an Eternal expert.

Having just gone through an immense battle, many of them suffered serious injuries. Even the Eternal experts needed to rest a bit.

"Endure it for now. On the battlefield, an instant is all that is needed for everything to change. No one knows what kind of unexpected thing will happen in the next second. The sooner we see the Saint, the better," said Long Chen.

Hao Feng nodded. That was also what he was thinking. As a result, the injured people could only endure the pain and run.

Long Chen had Bally distribute some medicinal pills to the injured to recover their energy. After consuming these pills, they were reinvigorated and looked at Long Chen with a new opinion.

"Senior Long Chen, are you actually an alchemy master?" asked Hao Feng as he led the way.

"Senior, you can just call me Long Chen. I wouldn't dare to call myself a master as I only dabble in it," said Long Chen. Hao Feng was much older than him, so Long Chen naturally felt unnatural being called senior by him.

What Long Chen didn't know was that these Earth Spirit experts had just arrived in this world of humans, and so they were unfamiliar with the human race's way of addressing each other. All they knew was that the people here called the strong *seniors*.

"Race leader Hao Feng, if everyone can endure it, we should speed up. I have a bad feeling," said Long Chen.

“Alright.” Hao Feng was also very worried about their Saint. After all, when they parted ways, their side was barely able to draw away a few of their enemies. Having failed in diverting their enemies, he had no idea how their Saint fared right now.

As Hao Feng led the way, he repeatedly paused and took out a drop of blood, using it as a guide.

After stopping five times, he had the essence blood transform into an arrow that solidly pointed in one direction. Furthermore, it started to shake intensely.

“Not good. The Saint is injured! Her life is hanging by a thread!” Hao Feng’s expression changed.

“I’ll go with Bally first.”

Hearing this, Long Chen directly spread his Kunpeng wings, and Bally jumped onto his shoulder. With a rumble, Long Chen instantly vanished.

“Quick! Go straight ahead! Please save our Saint!” shouted Hao Feng. All of them rushed after Long Chen as fast as they could.

Long Chen’s wings tore through the void as he flew like lightning. He had his divine sense spreading as far as it could.

Without Hao Feng leading the way, Long Chen could only go in the general direction. The problem was the Saint was also moving, so Long Chen was afraid that he would slip past her.

Heaven and earth twisted around Long Chen as he shot forward with his maximum speed. Bally was incredibly nervous right now.

“Here!”

Long Chen flew for an incense stick’s worth of time before he sensed some weak fluctuations from a battle. Approaching, he felt the aura of experts and saw a shattered space ahead, with divine light filling the sky.

Tearing through space, he then arrived at a battlefield strewn with countless experts. In this area, the earth was already torn asunder and the void was riddled with holes. There were corpses everywhere.

In the blink of an eye, terrifying astral winds raised a wave of earth, and countless experts were sent flying his way.

“It’s the Saint’s aura! Just up ahead!” shouted Bally.

Long Chen could also sense the aura of a Saint without its reminder. However, it was different from that of the red-haired monster, seemingly suppressed by some power.

BOOM!

At this moment, a streak of rainbow light shot through the air and sent hundreds of Eternal experts flying. Finally, Long Chen saw a woman wielding a multicolored bow, with a violet jewel embedded in her forehead.

She looked to be in her late twenties and wore an emerald green dress. However, her arms were bare, revealing horrifying wounds that stained the top of her dress with blood.

Her bow blazed with a light brighter than the sun as she used an unknown divine ability to send hundreds of Eternal experts flying.

However, after this attack, her face paled instantly. Some kind of power seemed to have invaded her body, causing her to lose her light.

“Great Saint!”

Bally let out a heart-rending cry. This woman was precisely their Earth Spirit race’s protector god.

“What Saint? Today, I, Zhao Qingyu, will slay a Saint.”

Just then, an arrogant voice rang out. No one could see the speaker, but an enormous hand directly reached out toward that woman.

Seeing the overwhelming Blood Qi eruption, Long Chen jumped in shock. He had never seen such a terrifying Blood Qi before. Compared to it, the Eternal Qi of these experts was worthless.

“You want to slay a Saint? Then I’ll drag you with me!”

That woman clenched her teeth. All of a sudden, she reached out and touched the gem on her forehead.

“No!”

Bally let out a startled cry, knowing that if she used that gemstone’s power, she would also die.

“Dying alongside such trash isn’t worth it. Let me deal with him.”

As Long Chen appeared in front of the woman, a hand covered in golden dragon scales met the hand overflowing with terrifying Blood Qi.

Chapter 4407: Dark Dragon Race

BOOM!

Two large hands clashed in midair, resembling shooting stars striking each other. This impact caused the entire world to momentarily flicker between black and white.

In the aftermath of a tremendous explosion of Blood Qi, both of them were propelled backward. Long Chen could feel his Blood Qi violently churning within him.

“The dragon race’s aura. Are you a dragon?” A cold shout resonated from the other side. Long Chen’s presence had clearly shocked him.

“No, you’re not. You’re just a lowly human.”

Thereafter, a surge of qi exploded, distorting the void, and a figure materialized. Clad in black robes with two horns atop his head and scales covering his body, this man looked very intimidating.

He was towering in stature and muscular, with overwhelming Blood Qi. Lightning seemed to streak in his eyes with every blink.

In their first encounter, Long Chen was blown back a great distance, while this man was only knocked back three steps. It seemed that the latter held the upper hand for now.

“Little human, how dare you meddle in my affairs? Do you think absorbing a bit of the dragon race’s essence blood would make you untouchable? Your little bit of dragon power is nothing in my eyes. You must be tired of living,” said that horned expert coldly.

The fact that Long Chen had suddenly appeared and blocked this horned expert’s attack shocked most of the Eternal experts in this area. They struggled to fathom how a human could intercept such a formidable attack. Perhaps others didn’t know, but they were well aware of just how terrifying this horned lifeform was.

“Don’t you think it’s too early to say such a thing?” Long Chen swung out his tingling arm, displaying a peculiar smile. “How unexpected to encounter someone from the dark dragon race here. No wonder you possess such power.”

It was truly unexpected. This horned lifeform’s horns were actually dragon horns, a symbol of supreme power.

However, this dark dragon was not from the dark evil dragon race or the dark barbarian dragon race, as his aura distinctly differed from the palace master’s. Nevertheless, the power he exuded was still astonishing.

For some reason, after that one blow, Long Chen felt his dragon tendons tighten as an immense surge of dragon blood coursed through them. In an instant, Long Chen realized that everything regarding the dragon race was exceptionally prideful, especially his dragon blood, which came from a mysterious dragon expert. The aura of this dark dragon expert was stimulating the latent dragon might within Long Chen.

“Hmm, a true dragon’s essence blood? How interesting. Absorbing your essence blood will be greatly beneficial to me. You really are out of luck today,” sneered the horned lifeform, his mouth forming a sinister smile, revealing a set of sharp teeth.

“Friend of the human race, you aren’t a match for him. You must leave! We don’t know each other, so there’s no need for you to lose your life for nothing,” calmly remarked the woman behind Long Chen, her voice unwavering even in the face of imminent danger.

She knew just how powerful this dark dragon expert was. On this entire battlefield, he stood out as the most powerful expert capable of posing a threat to her life.

In the Esoteric Spirit World, she could kill him with a casual slap, but in this place, her realm was suppressed by the Heavenly Daos, reducing her from a Saint to an Eternal. Moreover, the relentless battles of the past few days had taken a toll on her, leaving her significantly injured.

Hence, when this terrifying fellow appeared, she directly lost hope. All that was left was for her to drag this peerless heavenly genius down with her. Fortunately, Long Chen arrived on time before that happened.

“Saint, master is very powerful. He can definitely help us,” exclaimed Bally as it came up to the Saint, floating in front of her like it would protect her at all costs.

“Senior, leave this fellow to me. Can you handle the rest?” asked Long Chen.

“You have to know, he is...!”

“It’s not important what he is. As long as he’s in the World King realm, he is bound to die at my hands,” said Long Chen indifferently.

The woman’s pupils shrank ever so slightly. Long Chen’s words carried a confidence that made it impossible for her to doubt him.

“Are my wounds so severe that my perception is off?” the woman murmured. Despite the hopelessness that had settled in her heart, Long Chen’s presence somehow kindled a flame of hope within her. Her will to fight reignited, albeit gradually.

“Alright. I, Ye Ling, am willing to fight alongside you.”

After saying that, she took a deep breath. The gemstone on her forehead then lit up, and her dispirited aura rapidly recovered.

She had originally been planning on detonating this gemstone to drag down the dark dragon expert with her. But now, she used a gentler method to draw the gemstone’s power out. It seemed that she had put her hopes on Long Chen.

If Long Chen failed, considering that she had exhausted the gemstone’s power, perhaps she wouldn’t even have the power to kill herself when the time came. However, for some reason, she was willing to place all her bets on Long Chen.

“Hahaha!” The dragon expert laughed as if he had just heard the world’s funniest joke. “You think that you can stop me? Well, someone who can’t even receive a single attack from me wishes to fight me, and the foolish woman of the Earth Spirit race is also willing to trust you. Hahaha, has this world gone crazy?”

Despite his laughter, his voice was full of anger. Long Chen’s words had clearly provoked him. Black qi materialized behind him, plunging this world into darkness.

“No, I’m not going to block you. I’m going to kill you,” answered Long Chen.

Long Chen shook his hand a bit more until the numbness was gone. He then added, “Or perhaps the one that wants to kill you isn’t me, but the will of the dragon blood inside me. Sorry, but I can’t let you leave alive today.”

“Hahaha, you really are trying to make me laugh to death!” the dragon expert laughed furiously. Perhaps in all his life, no one had dared to speak to him this way.

“If you were to die laughing, that wouldn’t be a bad way to die. At least, you won’t feel pain and fear. It could count as a kind of release!” said Long Chen solemnly.

Long Chen had only been planning on blocking this person, not killing him. After all, he still didn't know much about the Earth Spirit race, so he didn't want to kill people for them.

However, the dragon blood in him began to surge, and the will deep within his soul started to influence him. In a matter of seconds, Long Chen knew that this dark dragon expert very likely harbored a profound grudge against the true dragon race.

Having inherited the dragon expert's will, Long Chen had also acquired the true dragon race's enmities. His resolve embodied the will of the dragon expert.

After all, the dragon expert had helped Long Chen immensely, saving his life multiple times and even saving all the lifeforms on the Martial Heaven Continent. Long Chen would not defy its will.

Based on this, Long Chen decided that he had to kill this dark dragon. It was a kind of responsibility for him.

"Ignorant human, you will pay the price for your foolishness. Once I kill you, I'll exterminate your whole sect and family!" roared the dragon expert.

"It's not like you'll have that chance," remarked Long Chen indifferently.

"Die!" the dragon expert roared and prepared to attack.

"Wait a moment!" said Long Chen suddenly.

"What? Regretting now is too late," sneered the dragon expert. However, it did stop for a moment.

"Bally, help me look after my little sister."

Long Chen then carefully handed the sleeping Little Crane to Bally.

"Master, don't worry. I swear that no one will harm young miss," said Bally as it retreated with Little Crane.

"Alright. Come. Let me see whether your fists are as tough as your mouth."

After sending off Little Crane, Long Chen turned to the dragon expert. His gaze instantly turned cold.

Chapter 4408: Netherdragon Tianye

"Hmph, a little human also dares to talk so arrogantly. After crushing you, I'll slaughter the rest of your pathetic race. I wonder which family managed to raise such an idiotic thing!" the dragon expert shouted. Following that, he stamped on the ground and unleashed a punch at the void.

He was hundreds of miles away from Long Chen, yet the moment he attacked, he seemed to teleport right in front of Long Chen.

His fist resembled black iron covered in scales. As it was launched, a kind of space-tearing sound shook people's eardrums. This punch, fully based on physical strength, seemed even more terrifying than any magical arts and divine abilities they had ever seen. Even the Heavenly Daos were about to collapse in front of it.

“Then let me see what kind of breed you are to dare act arrogant in front of Boss Long San.” Long Chen snorted and unleashed a fist covered in golden scales.

BOOM!

The golden fist and the black fist collided, unleashing an explosion that shook the land. The next moment, Long Chen and the dragon expert both swayed and took a step back.

A ripple then unfurled, pushing aside the ten thousand Daos. The two of them simply stood at the heart of the ripple, appearing incredibly wild and domineering.

“What power!”

Seeing Long Chen fight evenly against the dragon expert, Ye Ling was shocked and then reinvigorated.

As expected, due to her realm being suppressed and her weak condition, her senses were off and unable to accurately judge Long Chen’s power. In this case though, she had underestimated him.

“You were holding back before?!” The dragon expert glared at Long Chen furiously. Long Chen was now much stronger than before.

“Not quite. I just didn’t want to wake up my little sister. Since you possess the aura of the Netherworld, you must be a dark nether dragon. No wonder you’re such an eyesore. Having abandoned the noble bloodline of the dragon race to control the laws of the Netherworld, all of you can even be considered traitors of the dragon race,” said Long Chen coldly.

Just now, in that solid exchange, Long Chen had sensed a familiar aura. That was the aura of the Netherworld.

Even someone as powerful as the palace master would have been unable to distinguish this aura, but Long Chen was different. Having become one with Ming Cangyue and Leng Yueyan, he was extremely sensitive to the aura of the Netherworld.

“You don’t know anything! Who do you think you are to judge the nether dragon race?!”

BOOM!

The dragon expert roared, and a burst of black qi erupted behind him, infecting this space. As his dragon cry echoed through the heavens and earth, a formidable nether dragon shrouded in primal chaos qi emerged from the darkness.

As the dark nether dragon unfurled its mighty draconic power, lightning raged throughout this world, and razor-sharp gusts cut through the land. This world seemed to have transformed into hell on earth.

Within this black world, the dragon expert was the almighty master. It was like a single thought from him could slay everyone in this space.

Long Chen looked at this manifestation in shock. This fellow’s power had likely exceeded the limit of a Triple Supreme. It seemed to have reached another level, one that he had never come into contact with.

“Ignorant human, you will pay the price for your foolishness! The might of the dark nether dragon race isn’t something you can imagine!”

As his voice reverberated throughout the world, even the laws of the Heavenly Daos were obeying his command.

“You’ve exceeded a Triple Supreme?” asked Long Chen.

“Triple Supreme? Hahaha, what a naive appellation. Triple Supremes are trash in front of me! Remember my name, Netherdragon Tianye! That’s the name that will shake this world. As for you, your life will be taken by me, the owner of this name!” exclaimed the dragon expert as he finally revealed his name.

To Long Chen’s surprise, this dragon expert’s name actually included a surname. Normally, the dragon race’s experts would only have a given name, and even if they did have a surname, it would simply be Dragon.

The names of the dragon race differed significantly from those of the human race. Some were incredibly lengthy, requiring half a day to pronounce, while others comprised just a single word. However, regardless of their length, none of them included a surname other than Dragon, as it signified a betrayal.

In the case of Netherdragon Tianye, he not only incorporated Nether into his surname but also positioned it before the word Dragon. This act served as clear evidence that the nether dragon race had fully severed ties and betrayed the dragon race.

“Nine Dragon Transformation!”

Suddenly, Netherdragon Tianye vanished. Seeing this, Long Chen was startled and instinctively unleashed a claw behind him.

BOOM!

Out of nowhere, a black dragon claw materialized and struck Long Chen’s palm. Long Chen then grunted, feeling sharp pain from his palm.

Following that, the space in front of Long Chen twisted. Reacting swiftly, he delivered a powerful kick and perfectly struck a dragon claw with the tip of his foot. However, the sheer force of the dragon claw propelled Long Chen backward, sending him flying through the air.

The void once more twisted, and Long Chen dodged, narrowly avoiding having his neck caught. However, three small cuts now marred his neck.

“What speed.” Long Chen narrowed his eyes. Netherdragon Tianye moved with such astonishing speed that Long Chen struggled to detect his figure and the trajectory of his attacks. Thankfully, Long Chen’s instinct had been tempered through countless life-and-death battles, so he could evade them all with it.

The void twisted, and Netherdragon Tianye’s figure slowly reappeared. He looked at Long Chen with a hint of surprise.

“I didn’t expect your reaction speed to be fast enough to keep up. I’m getting interested in you. Killing you might be more fun than I initially thought.”

Netherdragon Tianye licked the blood off of his fingernails. When he tasted it, his eyes lit up. "Your dragon blood is actually so pure! It seems that it has quite the background. Little fellow, who does your dragon blood come from? Tell me and I'll leave your corpse intact."

"Friend of the human race, let us work together to deal with him. This person is said to be a Heavenly Doyen, and only by working together do we have a chance to beat him." Ye Ling's voice rang out in Long Chen's mind. She was leading the Earth Spirit race's experts in combat against the Eternal experts.

Although her realm was suppressed, she was still incredibly powerful. With the rest of the Earth Spirit race, numbering almost a hundred Eternal experts, they were fighting evenly against the other side.

While Ye Ling was fighting, the majority of her focus was on Long Chen. After all, the battle on his side would determine the overall result.

"Hahaha, even if the two of you were to join forces, it would be meaningless. Do you think that I'm afraid?" Netherdragon Tianye laughed, and he suddenly turned blurry. Although he said that he was unafraid of them joining forces, he clearly intended on stopping them before they could do so.

"Dragon King Battle Armor!"

A brilliant dragon cry echoed, and Long Chen was covered in gleaming golden dragon scales. A holy dragon's might then surged forth as Long Chen's dragon blood blazed with full intensity.

"Senior is looking too highly on him. Let me see just how much skill a so-called Heavenly Doyen has."

Long Chen's dragon claw suddenly stabbed into the void, where two dragon claws clashed, unleashing a huge shockwave.

"Get out here!"

Following Long Chen's shout, Netherdragon Tianye was pulled out of the void. With a flawless arc, Long Chen's left hand landed a firm strike on Netherdragon Tianye's face.

"Who let you be arrogant?!"

Chapter 4409: Who Let You Talk?

Pow!

Long Chen's palm firmly slapped Netherdragon Tianye's face. Although the latter was a peerless heavenly genius with immense combat experience, he had never encountered such a technique before.

Long Chen's divine slap was as quick as lightning and had been refined to the point of reaching a level of natural perfection. Netherdragon Tianye couldn't possibly react to such an almighty slap.

As long as an opposing expert was in range, this technique was almost impossible to dodge. It had nothing to do with cultivation base, talent, or combat experience.

Even Long Chen was unaware when he had honed this technique to its current level; it now boasted a one-hundred percent hit rate.

Because it lacked any killing intent, his opponents were unable to sense any danger from it and thus would not instinctively dodge. This move could be described as the cultivation world's most shameless and scoundrel-like technique.

While its killing power was not high, its humiliating effect was extremely potent. It was super effective for the arrogant individuals born into noble backgrounds, or those who perceived themselves as superior to everyone else.

BOOM!

Netherdragon Tianye was sent flying by this slap, crashing through multiple mountains and creating a billowing cloud of dust. The onlookers, both allies and adversaries, were left in astonishment. Long Chen's act of slapping Netherdragon Tianye resembled an adult slapping a child.

"DIE!"

Netherdragon Tianye's furious roar reverberated from within the cloud of dust, and the earth exploded with black qi. When a giant dragon claw came out of this black qi, an air of death filled this world. This claw resembled the hand of the grim reaper itself.

"Nether Dragon Ghost Claw!"

Previously, Netherdragon Tianye had just been testing Long Chen, wanting to humiliate Long Chen and make him die in despair.

However, that slap fully ignited his wrath, and he instantly unleashed one of his killer moves.

"Cloud Dragon Immolation Claw!" Long Chen also shouted, and the vibrant cry of a dragon resonated once again. A dragon claw then materialized, extending from his manifestation.

BOOM!

When the two dragon claws clashed, all sounds in heaven and earth were sucked away. Following the silence, a massive explosion reverberated, plunging the world into darkness. The earth then fractured, and cracks marred the sky in the aftermath of this world-shaking collision.

"Die!"

Within a torrent of astral winds, Netherdragon Tianye came flying out, delivering a punch toward Long Chen. He initiated the attack in front of Long Chen, but just as his fist was about to connect, he somehow appeared behind Long Chen.

BOOM!

Without looking back, Long Chen unleashed a fist behind him. In a burst of explosive exchange, he skillfully harnessed the counterforce to deliver a powerful kick.

BOOM!

The void twisted, collapsing in front of Long Chen's kick. However, Netherdragon Tianye's body was nothing more than an afterimage.

“You insolent trash! To dare defile the name of the great nether dragon race, I won’t end your life directly! I will make you suffer a life worse than death!” Netherdragon Tianye roared. Suddenly, millions of his afterimages appeared throughout heaven and earth, enclosing Long Chen in a daunting circle.

The two engaged in a fierce brawl, their fists colliding amid streaks of lightning cutting through the air. Their intense auras instilled fear even in Eternal experts. Long Chen’s fists danced as he fought Netherdragon Tianye head-on.

Their fight shook even heaven and earth. After a while, the Eternal experts were shocked that they were unable to harness much Heavenly Dao energy, as most of it was absorbed by the two of them.

Despite such an intense barrage of exchanges, neither combatant displayed any signs of weakening. The experts around had initially expected their stamina to falter within minutes given the intensity of the battle. However, after a while, their auras not only persisted but grew even more formidable. Their Blood Qi raged like vast seas.

Long Chen's gaze sharpened with each passing moment, and his battle will was burning strongly. Finally, he found a good opponent to train with.

Netherdragon Tianye was monstrous. This was Long Chen’s first time encountering someone against whom he could unleash the Dragon King Battle Armor at full power. Hence, he was brimming with joy. This bloody clash of pure power was something that he hadn’t experienced in many years. The ability to fight to his heart's content ignited a fervor within him, setting his heart ablaze. As the battle intensified, Long Chen's power soared to new heights, and the precision of his attacks reached unprecedented levels.

Experts required robust challenges to serve as whetstones for tempering. Furthermore, the whetstones of an expert had to possess sufficient strength; otherwise, there would be no meaningful tempering effect.

In this case, an expert who could pose a fatal threat to Long Chen was the best whetstone, just like Netherdragon Tianye provided Long Chen with the much-needed pressure. This intense pressure triggered a second awakening of his dragon blood, allowing his techniques to grow more proficient with each passing moment.

When it came to the Dragon Soul Body Forging Art, Long Chen could only navigate through the technique on his own. The mysterious dragon expert had only been able to impart the most fundamental aspects, leaving the rest for Long Chen to discern. According to the dragon expert, the more it taught, the less Long Chen would truly understand.

After all, true mastery required personal comprehension, and now, with an ideal practice partner, especially one from the dragon race like Netherdragon Tianye, Long Chen’s dragon blood was evolving.

At first, Long Chen was at a slight disadvantage under Netherdragon Tianye’s assault, and his techniques were unable to flow smoothly. But now, they were fighting equally.

Their battle was so intense that no one dared to approach them. Rubble simply flew about, carried by violent astral winds.

Netherdragon Tianye hadn't expected Long Chen to be able to survive this assault, but he wasn't intimidated. "I didn't expect you to have some skill. But it's still not enough. You will soon--"

Pow!

Just as he was sneering, Long Chen's hand struck like lightning, slapping him in the face and interrupting him.

"Who let you talk?" sneered Long Chen.

This was a straightforward confrontation of sheer brute power. While Long Chen was slightly weaker on the surface, this didn't signify that he didn't have a chance to deal a serious blow to his opponent. Long Chen was only fighting this way to elevate the power of his dragon blood.

However, this fellow actually thought that he had taken control of the battle and figured out Long Chen's full power. He was even willing to split his attention to mock Long Chen.

"You fucker!" Netherdragon Tianye's anger, which had gradually settled down, flared up once more. His face twisted with fury, and he seemed to have gone insane.

BOOM!

His manifestation erupted, giving rise to a colossal dark nether dragon that bellowed with ferocity. Opening its maw, the creature unleashed a black sphere hurtling toward Long Chen.

"A dragon Neidan?!"

Long Chen jumped in shock. The dragon race had Neidans? How come he had never heard of such a thing? Weren't Neidans supposed to be exclusive to demonic beasts?

Long Chen instantly felt space solidify around him; he had been locked down. This dragon Neidan then shot toward Long Chen, who could only raise his arms in a desperate attempt to block. It was like a star colliding with him, causing flesh and blood to explode.

BOOM!

A bottomless hole was pierced into the ground, and Long Chen's figure was gone.

Chapter 4410: Doyen Power

"That's the price of your arrogance, you lowly human! The majesty of my great nether dragon race isn't to be trifled with!" scorned Netherdragon Tianye. Abruptly, he lifted his head and let out a roar, as if slaying Long Chen couldn't quench the fury burning within him.

This one attack completely deformed the land here. When Netherdragon Tianye roared at the bottomless hole, his voice echoed back.

Seeing this scene, the people fighting in the distance were stunned. Did the battle just end?

Just then, the sound of footsteps came out of the hole. Netherdragon Tianye's pupils shrank as he saw a figure slowly walk out of it.

It was Long Chen, but his clothes were now in disarray, and there were bloody wounds all over him. He looked to be in a terrible state.

However, Long Chen's gaze was as apathetic as before, as if he was fine.

"Now I know why I must kill you. Although you have the form of a dragon, you've completely deviated from the dragon race's traditional cultivation path. No dragon would condense a core; that's the most basic difference between the dragon race and the demonic beast race. The prideful dragon race wouldn't stoop so low. You dare to call yourself the great nether dragon, yet you've condensed a Neidan. What a huge joke," sneered Long Chen.

The wounds on Long Chen rapidly healed at a rate visible to the naked eye. By the time he was done talking, his wounds were gone.

Netherdragon Tianye was shocked by Long Chen's recovery ability. However, as he listened to Long Chen's mockery, his gaze instantly turned icy.

"My great nether dragon race isn't something an ant like you can judge!"

Netherdragon Tianye suddenly moved. The instant he did, the nether dragon in his manifestation also shifted, smashing a claw toward Long Chen.

BOOM!

In response, Long Chen unleashed a claw as well, but Netherdragon Tianye abruptly appeared beside Long Chen, his claw reaching for Long Chen's ribs.

BOOM!

Long Chen's dragon claw collided with the dragon claw of Netherdragon Tianye's manifestation. Borrowing that force, Long Chen fell back, his expression not changing as he narrowly avoided Netherdragon Tianye's claw.

"You're nothing more than a dabbler. You even learned their distracting abilities. How foolish," sneered Long Chen. He instantly saw through Netherdragon Tianye's technique.

Netherdragon Tianye was truly powerful. He was even able to split his mind, directing his manifestation to attack while simultaneously employing his strange movement technique to strike from a different angle. Logically, when confronted with attacks from multiple directions, any expert would find themselves in a state of panic, unsure of how to respond.

However, Netherdragon Tianye had neglected one point. Long Chen's combat experience was unmatched, and he had never feared group battles. By dividing his focus between two attacks, Netherdragon Tianye inadvertently slowed down both strikes. Moreover, the coordination between the attacks was visibly flawed.

Perhaps if he did this to someone else, the pressure would be enough to throw them into disarray. But not Long Chen.

Long Chen's hand suddenly snaked out, striking Netherdragon Tianye's face again and sending him flying.

In the distance, Ye Ling found this scene shocking and comical. She had been paying attention to the situation on Long Chen's side. From the start, she already decided that if Long Chen was in danger, she would sacrifice herself just to make sure he could escape. Even if the entire Earth Spirit race had to be destroyed, they had to repay this favor.

From the start of the battle until now, Long Chen had been in danger several times, yet always managed to escape safely. Including the slap just now, he had slapped Netherdragon Tianye three times in the face.

The execution of such a peculiar technique in the midst of such an intense battle felt out of place and sudden, yet also amusing.

"I will kill you!" Netherdragon Tianye roared, his fury escalating after being slapped once more. In an instant, he vanished. The black nether dragon in his manifestation emitted a resounding roar, and to Long Chen's surprise, Netherdragon Tianye reappeared on its forehead, swiftly forming hand seals.

"Watch out! He's using Doyen power!" shouted Ye Ling.

Just then, a ten-thousand-mile halo of light appeared on top of his head and rapidly shrank.

Just as it materialized, Long Chen felt a chill, and a sensation of death enveloped him.

"Heavenly Dao energy compressed to this extent is equivalent to half the power of a Saint! Run!" shouted Ye Ling frantically.

"The power of a Doyen? In other words, he's no longer using the power of his dragon blood? Good." Long Chen actually relaxed after hearing Ye Ling's warning. Previously, Long Chen had been fighting with only the power of his dragon blood.

That was because this battle was rather special. Long Chen was doing it to clean up the dragon race, a duty he felt compelled to fulfill for the mysterious dragon expert. Although the two were not formally a master and a disciple, they did have such a relationship, and Long Chen considered this task a responsibility he could not evade.

As Long Chen worked to cleanse his master's faction within the dragon race, he could only use the power of his dragon blood and the dragon race's divine abilities. However, the power of a Doyen was not one of the dragon race's powers, so Long Chen could now harness other kinds of energy as well.

A battle saber materialized in Long Chen's hand, surrounded by countless flowing runes. Following that, a resounding saber cry echoed as Long Chen executed three powerful slashes. With every swing, a terrifying saber-image tore through heaven and earth, soaring into the heavens. When the fourth saber-image appeared, the previous three saber-images converged into it simultaneously.

"It's too bad I hesitated just now. If it weren't for that, I could have added another slash. But this should be enough."

Long Chen's gaze grew sharp as he raised his saber. It was like he was trying to cleave this entire world in two.

As his saber rumbled, countless runes surrounding it gradually grew translucent, revealing an endless expanse of stars. Within it, seven stars shone particularly bright. The intensifying glow of these stars mirrored the surge of the saber's aura, growing in intensity with each passing moment.

Suddenly, cracks started to appear on top of the saber. Seeing this, Long Chen let out a sigh.

“In the end, it’s still no good. This Eternal saber Guo Ran made for me still isn’t able to contain the power of the stars. When am I going to get a real divine weapon that can let me unleash my full power?”

This saber was something Guo Ran had specially made for Long Chen. The former had not sought to make it sharp or give it any attributes; his only goal was for it to be able to endure as much power as possible.

Regretfully, Long Chen’s astral energy was simply too powerful, and this saber quickly reached its limit.

“Doyen Nether Dragon Slash!” Netherdragon Tianye roared, his voice hoarse. His once-overflowing Blood Qi now grew sparse, as if all his power had just been sucked away.

The dark nether dragon opened its mouth, and from within, a pitch-black sword shot forth.

“One blow to decide victory or defeat! Split the Heavens 4!”

Long Chen swung his saber down, and the enormous saber-image in the sky finally fell. The stars overhead trembled as a saber and sword collided in front of numerous horrified onlookers.