

## **Nine Star 3671**

### **Chapter 3671**

When the lightning spear appeared, this entire space became a lightning sea. Chen Ming was shocked. He was instantly locked down by this lightning sea.

“So you’re the one who stole the lightning sea!”

Chen Ming was shocked and enraged. He finally understood that the lightning sea’s disappearance and the destruction of the Star Peering Heavenly Mirror were done entirely by Long Chen.

“Palace master, bestow upon me your divine protection! Protect your most loyal servant!”

Chen Ming howled and swept his sword out. Faith energy gathered, forming a white battle armor around his body. This battle armor was made entirely out of faith energy.

BOOM!

Touching it, Lei Linger’s spear quivered and countless lightning runes exploded. Chen Ming then screamed as his arms were blown apart. His sword went flying.

But surprisingly, the faith battle armor that he was wearing was completely undamaged. Just as he said, only another faith energy could destroy this faith energy.

Of course, just because the battle armor was fine didn't mean that the wearer was fine. He was seriously injured inside the battle armor. He hacked up three mouthfuls of blood that contained fragments of his insides. Clearly, this armor composed of faith energy was not capable of fully blocking Lei Linger's power.

After Lei Linger's attack, Guo Ran's fist smashed into Chen Ming's back. Chen Ming then grunted. His spine was broken and his body curled, the back of his head almost touching his ankle.

The next moment, Chen Ming let out a miserable shriek. Perhaps it was because Guo Ran had struck him in some weak spot, or perhaps the power of the Supreme Bone was invading his body. In any case, he seemed to be in unbearable pain. After receiving consecutive serious wounds, the divine statue that he had summoned began to fluctuate, occasionally growing dim. Its aura was unstable.

"Keep beating him up, and Liao Bencang can't descend! Attack fast, not powerfully!" shouted Xia Chen. He flung out a Heaven Shaking Talisman, and it exploded on Chen Ming's body.

Lei Linger, Guo Ran, and Xia Chen repeatedly attacked. Although Chen Ming had his protective armor, he was unable to stop their attacks. The three of them didn't give him any breathing room.

Chen Ming was hacking up blood, not having any power to retaliate. As for the countless assassins of the Nine Underworld Island, they were all dead. He was the only one to survive thanks to his faith energy. He had no helpers.

"Just wait... when the palace master descends... all of you will die miserable deaths!"

Under the crazy assault from Guo Ran and the others, Chen Ming could only let himself be beaten. He had no room to retaliate or flee.

Right now, he was entirely relying on his protective faith armor to survive. He was also igniting his longevity just to hold on. But even then, he wouldn't be able to last.

Unfortunately, he couldn't do anything else. If he did let Long Chen and the others leave, he would still die a miserable death. It just wouldn't be at the hands of Long Chen and the others. Hence, he had to stop them.

As Lei Linger, Guo Ran, and Xia Chen attacked Chen Ming. Long Chen activated the seven-color divine ring, focusing on recovering as quickly as possible.

Faith energy was an ephemeral kind of energy. Even if Long Chen joined in, it would be meaningless. It was enough for the three of them to stall Chen Ming.

When an incense stick's worth of time passed, Long Chen's body was fully recovered. Before the breakthrough, such wounds would take at least a few days to heal. But after the Violet Tower Star appeared, the seven-color divine ring was able to grasp the power of heaven and earth to heal his body. Adding on the primal chaos space's healing powers, he rapidly recovered.

The primal chaos space healed his physical body, while the outer world's energy helped him repair the damage to his soul and mind. Thanks to both aspects, his recovery speed was astonishing.

Guo Ran, Xia Chen, and Lei Linger were still crazily attacking Chen Ming. After fighting for so long, they found that this faith armor was able to absorb and reflect a portion of their power. But at the same time, there was another portion that injured Chen Ming who was inside the armor.

A stronger attack wasn't very useful. After a certain limit, the damage was capped and any further power was wasted. Hence, the three of them maintained a rapid attack pace.

Chen Ming was already at his limit at this time. He originally looked to be forty, but now his hair had turned white, and his face was covered in wrinkles. His Blood Qi also withered, signs that the fire of his soul was about to extinguish.

However, he was tenacious. He ended up attaching a part of his Spiritual Strength to the divine statue. By extracting that bit of Spiritual Strength slowly, he was able to just barely endure.

At this moment, Long Chen charged into the sky with his dagger and cut the streams of white light coming out of the sea. The dagger quivered. This net of light seemed to be like cotton, and it was impossible to cut through it. It simply bent.

As expected, there was nothing in this world that was absolutely unrivaled. At the very least, this dagger was unable to damage this net of faith. Faith was truly a mysterious thing. Even Long Chen was unable to explain this kind of power.

BANG!

Guo Ran's fist smashed into Chen Ming's body. However, this time, it didn't cause any explosive sound. Instead, it let out a muffled grunt.

BOOM!

Chen Ming along with his faith armor exploded. Guo Ran and Xia Chen cheered. With Chen Ming's death, the statue and heavenly net would vanish.

This was Xia Chen and Guo Ran's first time encountering faith energy, and they hadn't expected it to be so powerful. A late stage World King servant had managed to exhaust them just to kill him. If it was Liao Bencang instead, just how powerful would he be?

Just then, even as Chen Ming died, the divine statue was lighting up. Cracks covered it.

“Haha, success!” Xia Chen and Guo Ran both thought that it was about to shatter. However, the scene that they were expecting never occurred. The statue’s surface began to fall off chunk by chunk, and it began to reveal a figure beneath it.

“Starry Sea Births Violet Qi!”

Long Chen shouted and instantly shot through the air, slashing the Minghong Saber at the statue. He didn’t even have time to communicate with Xia Chen and Guo Ran.

BOOM!

Long Chen’s saber landed right on the statue’s head. After that, fragments of the statue flew out in every direction.

Xia Chen and Guo Ran’s expressions suddenly changed. Even as the fragments flew out, they saw a hand grab the Minghong Saber.

They then saw a figure. When they saw his face, the two of them cried out in shock.

“Liao Bencang!”

Liao Bencang still managed to arrive somehow. However, he couldn't arrive in time to save Chen Ming.

A divine radiance shone behind Liao Bencang's head, and the world's faith energy prostrated itself toward him. He seemed to be the ruler of this world, an existence that no one could even think of defying.

Right now, Liao Bencang's expression was ashen and his gaze was locked onto Long Chen hatefully. His killing intent rose. "You little bastards, you dare to destroy my Star Peering Heavenly Mirror and kill my followers. Today, I will make you beg for death."

Rumbling rang out and a giant figure slowly rose out of the sea.

## **Chapter 3672**

A giant lotus rose out of the sea. It was so gigantic that it filled the entire sky.

The lotus was flawless. It was what was emitting the white light, which was the condensation of faith energy. When it appeared, the net of faith energy in the sky instantly multiplied in power.

This lotus was the Nine Underworld Island's divine pool, the thing that stored their faith energy. As it contained the mental energy of countless generations of Nine Underworld Hunters, it had enough power to shake the entire world.

Even Long Chen felt a suffocating feeling. They were facing the faith energy of countless generations. It made them seem completely insignificant.

Liao Bencang stood on top of the lotus. Under his divine radiance, he appeared grand and noble. The current him was a high and mighty existence, one that made others automatically feel the urge to kowtow toward him.

This was the power of a god. It was the result of gathering small bits of faith energy into a soaring tower, and the god stood at the top of it. People used faith energy to turn him into an incomparably glorious existence and then worshiped him, making him become the mental pillar of his believers. He was the light that lit up their paths.

“Long Chen, you destroyed my Star Peering Heavenly Mirror. Are you really going to force this god to personally capture you?” Liao Bencang coldly overlooked the three of them from atop his faith lotus.

His voice echoed throughout heaven and earth, and heaven and earth echoed his voice back. It was like the world was supporting him.

“This god? Your throne hasn’t even appeared. In other words, this is not your true body but another avatar. A little avatar also dares to be arrogant? Do you think that I am a three-year-old child? It’s not like I haven’t seen gods before. Cut the crap coming from your donkey mouth! Let us three brothers experience just how powerful a so-called god is!” sneered Long Chen.

Liao Bencang’s aura was incredible, but Long Chen still saw a glimmer of hope. That glimmer of hope was the fact that his throne had yet to appear.

Based on his time with Leng Yueyan and Ming Cangyue, he knew that in order for a god to unleash their full power, they had to have their throne with them.

Furthermore, in order to use the throne’s full power, a god had to come with their true body. An avatar was unable to do so. Although Long Chen didn’t know what Liao Bencang’s throne was, he knew that this lotus before him was definitely not his throne.

At the same time as he saw hope, he also saw just how terrifying true gods were. This was the greatest difference between immortal cultivators and god cultivators. Other than a bit of Liao Bencang's own power here, most of it came from his endless believers.

Immortal cultivators relied on their own power, while god cultivators relied on borrowing power from countless people.

Thus, the branching immortal and god paths were formed. God cultivators gathered countless grains of sand to make a soaring tower, while immortal cultivators relied entirely on their own efforts.

Immortal cultivators viewed god cultivators as con men who tricked others into giving them their faith energy, while god cultivators viewed immortal cultivators as destitute weaklings who didn't even have the power to have their own believers, while being envious of their accomplishments.

However, it was publicly recognized throughout the nine heavens and ten lands that god cultivators were stronger than immortal cultivators. But the precondition for that was that they were in the same realm.

Even so, immortal cultivators had their own strong points. They advanced faster than god cultivators because they didn't need to gather faith energy. Faith energy was an energy source but also a restriction. It restricted the cultivation speed of god cultivators, especially upon reaching the World King realm. After that, their cultivation speed fell even more.

Unless you had the support of a powerful backer, all god cultivators who reached that point would have their cultivation speed thrown into the distance by immortal cultivators.

Even though their realm couldn't keep up, in terms of true combat power, god cultivators were still unrivaled in the same realm. Some powerful god cultivators could rely on a thick foundation of faith energy to challenge people across realms.

Thus, the current Liao Bencang might only be a peak World King who hadn't even become a half-step Divine Venerate, but the pressure that he gave off was even greater than the half-step Divine Venerates that Long Chen and the others had encountered. Even though his current self was an avatar, there was simply no way to compare them.

Only now that he was facing Liao Bencang did Guo Ran understand what Long Chen had been saying. Experts like Liao Bencang and Enpuda were truly terrifying.

Seeing that Long Chen wasn't giving up, Liao Bencang sneered, "Little ant, you dare to say such big words. It's too bad that the Nine Underworld Luochoa hasn't come out of seclusion yet. Otherwise, I'd have her personally end you."

"Someone who has been defeated dares to come again? Have you already forgotten how she screamed in my hands while I destroyed your avatars?" sneered Long Chen.

At that time, Long Chen had captured the Nine Underworld Luochoa and was burning her soul. Enpuda and Liao Bencang both attacked to save her, only to result in Enpuda using Liao Bencang to distract the others while he himself fled. He caused Liao Bencang to lose two avatars.

When Long Chen brought that up, Liao Bencang's face twisted with fury. That was his life's greatest humiliation. Hence, his anger soared.

"It was because of that idiot Enpuda wanting to spare your life that things went that way. But today, there is no Enpuda present. Do you think that you can live?!" roared Liao Bencang.

“What a thick face! So you push the blame for last time’s failure entirely on Enpuda? To tell the truth, I really do feel a bit threatened by Enpuda because his schemes are quite sinister. If the Nine Underworld Island was his domain, I would not dare to come here with my current strength,” said Long Chen disdainfully.

Even as Long Chen spoke disdainfully, he was fully circulating his astral energy inside, preparing to enter his strongest state. They had to fight today.

Fortunately, against the current Liao Bencang, he felt that they should have some hope. If it was against Enpuda instead, they would be doomed. Enpuda wouldn’t even give them a chance to fight him head-on. He would directly scheme them to death.

Guo Ran and Xia Chen were also tense. They were all in a combat-ready state. They knew that they were facing the greatest challenge of their lives, so they didn’t dare to be the slightest bit careless.

“Bullshit! Are you saying that I’m inferior to that damn fatty?!” Liao Bencang was incensed by this provocation.

“Although I really loathe that damn fatty, I have to admit that he truly is powerful. He’s also a schemer and knows how to endure. As for you, you’re an idiot. I don’t know why Lord Brahma cares about you. Why does he even accept you as his dog? Are you still stalling because you want to apply mental pressure on me? You want my mind to fracture so you can do a soulsearch and see my secrets? Ah, what a shame that other than roaring, you have no other ability. To tell the truth, I’m unable to keep watching as an idiot like you acts like some brilliant strategist. You don’t need to keep up this terrible act. If you’re trying to break my mind, you overestimate yourself too much,” sneered Long Chen. In terms of intelligence, Liao Bencang simply wasn’t on the same level as Enpuda.

“Ignorant brat, die!” Liao Bencang finally lost his patience after being exposed. As he waved his hand, a sword appeared in his hand and swung toward the three of them.

Chapter 3673 Unmatched

Liao Bencang's sword unleashed a wave of sword-light that covered all three of them. Long Chen felt the space behind him freeze and actually shove him forward.

Long Chen's divine ring rumbled. Under that powerful force, his seven-color divine ring exploded and turned into a six-color divine ring.

His expression instantly changed. It wasn't that his divine ring was unable to bear this attack, but the moment Liao Bencang attacked, the world's energy disappeared around him. The power of heaven and earth was no longer enough to maintain the seven-color divine ring.

Moreover, it wasn't just Long Chen who experienced this. Guo Ran and Xia Chen's expressions also changed. This world was now Liao Bencang's domain. He was an omnipotent god here.

BOOM!

Liao Bencang didn't give them much time to consider this. His sword fell and the world quivered. Even combining forces, the three of them were blown back. Xia Chen then coughed up blood.

Xia Chen's talismans required the spiritual qi of heaven and earth to use. Only then would they be able to unleash their maximum power. Hence, within Liao Bencang's faith energy domain, his talismans were greatly affected.

"Split the Heavens 3!"

Long Chen was appalled. The seven-color divine ring had been reduced to the six-color divine ring. His power was also rapidly diminishing. This faith energy was gradually shrinking the amount of Heavenly Dao energy that he could absorb.

In fact, within this domain covered by the net of faith energy, he wasn't able to even draw in astral energy. At this moment, all he could do was stake everything in a single blow.

A giant saber-image rose like a tempest as Long Chen instantly started off with his strongest attack. If he didn't go all-out now, he would have no chance to do so in a bit. He would only grow weaker and weaker in this domain.

Guo Ran also realized the same thing and raised his black saber. His Supreme Bone glowed. Just like Long Chen, he used the third form of Split the Heavens.

As for Xia Chen, even as blood was leaking out of his mouth, he didn't tarry. After forming hand seals, eighteen talismans converged, shining brightly and forming a blood-soaked phoenix. It flew toward Liao Bencang with an ominous air.

Liao Bencang snorted. "Ignorant brats, I'll show you the difference between us! Nine Underworld Heavenly Edict Slash!"

His sword quivered. After that, the giant lotus beneath his feet suddenly appeared behind him. It glowed and merged into his sword before he slashed it at the three of them.

BOOM!

All the attacks crashed into each other. As a result, the void splintered and divine light exploded. Long Chen, Guo Ran, and Xia Chen were all blown back.

Long Chen hacked up blood. He was at the front and endured the greatest impact. As for Guo Ran, he was next and was also blown back. Luckily, Xia Chen was slightly better. He was further away and had time to react. He wasn't injured this time.

At the same time as Long Chen coughed up blood, Liao Bencang coughed up blood as well. The sword composed of faith energy shattered and the faith lotus was also gone.

After the clash, Long Chen stabilized himself in the air as quickly as he could. Putting away the Minghong Saber, he extended his hands. Flame energy then exploded out of his left hand, and lightning runes thundered out of his right arm. Following that, the sound of lightning and fire crashing together resounded throughout heaven and earth.

"Double Dragon Destruction!"

A lightning dragon and a flame dragon twisted around each other and tore through the world straight toward Liao Bencang.

This attack contained Lei Linger and Huo Linger's full powers. Now that their powers were perfectly matched, they formed a resonance, perfectly working together to unleash the maximum power of this attack.

Wherever the double dragons passed, the world collapsed. A giant spatial tear formed in this domain. They arrived in front of Liao Bencang in an instant.

Liao Bencang hadn't expected Long Chen to be able to unleash such a terrifying attack so quickly. Although he had managed to block their attacks, he was injured as a result and had yet to recover from the impact.

This attack from Long Chen wasn't his own power, but Lei Linger and Huo Linger's full powers. Hence, he just needed to use his Spiritual Strength to balance their powers, allowing him to unleash the attack quickly.

BOOM!

Liao Bencang was struck head-on by the Double Dragon Destruction. His body exploded. As for the Double Dragon Destruction, it continued onward and struck the giant net. After that, the net quivered and this net that not even the mysterious dagger had managed to break actually became covered in countless cracks.

This attack's area of effect was enormous. If it had been concentrated into a single point, it should be enough to directly blast a hole in the net at least a dozen meters wide.

Just as Guo Ran and Xia Chen were about to cheer over their victory, faith energy flew through the air. They were in the form of millions of lotuses and suddenly converged into Liao Bencang's body once more. Also, he wasn't the slightest bit injured.

Guo Ran and Xia Chen were stunned. Such a terrifying attack hadn't injured him in the slightest? Did Liao Bencang possess an undying body?

"Fools. This is nothing more than an avatar. As long as there is faith energy, I cannot be killed. This is my absolute power. Now, do you idiots know the meaning of despair?" Liao Bencang sneered at the stunned Xia Chen and Guo Ran.

Xia Chen and Guo Ran were truly horrified. They had never come into contact with faith energy. This power was practically unrivaled.

“Idiot, the main reason you are capable of suppressing us is due to the realm difference. If we became Immortal Kings and condensed a Heavenly Dao Crown, then even under your faith energy suppression, the three of us could beat you like a dog,” retorted Long Chen.

Although those two attacks were unable to cause substantial damage to Liao Bencang, Long Chen could see through some of the essences of faith energy.

Faith energy was not unrivaled. After those attacks, Liao Bencang’s faith energy had clearly plummeted. The exhaustion was astonishing.

Other than that, Long Chen also realized that the giant lotus was actually Liao Bencang’s World King Divine Radiance.

The World King Divine Radiance was something that could only be manifested in the mid stage World King realm. Furthermore, not all World Kings were capable of doing so. It was a kind of recognition from the Heavenly Daos. It was the crown of the Heavenly Daos, the halo that appeared behind the heads of World Kings. It was a symbol of their status.

In the same vein, when heavenly geniuses advanced to the Immortal King realm, they would also condense a halo. But it was not called the World King Divine Radiance; it was called a Heavenly Dao Crown. However, only a Heaven tier Immortal King could condense it.

Long Chen had not spotted Liao Bencang’s World King Divine Radiance this entire time. Now, he finally understood that Liao Bencang had merged his World King Divine Radiance with his faith energy.

If the three of them became Immortal Kings and condensed Heavenly Dao Crowns, the suppression would definitely not be so bad.

“Then if my true body were to descend, I would only need a single finger to kill all three of you. Your words are meaningless. You can just die,” Liao Bencang sneered. His body suddenly shook, and he shot at Long Chen. However, in that instant, Long Chen mysteriously vanished. When he reappeared, he was by the giant net.

Just as Long Chen vanished, Guo Ran came flying in. His Supreme Bone glowed as he punched Liao Bencang.

“Scram!”

For some reason, seeing Long Chen run away gave Liao Bencang a bad feeling. He then slashed at Guo Ran with his sword, and Guo Ran was sent flying back, coughing up blood.

However, what shocked him was that Guo Ran was blown back in a strange direction. He actually arced toward Long Chen.

“Liao Bencang, let us meet again. Next time, I’ll take your head.”

Long Chen shut his right eye. In an instant, his left eye turned pitch black, and a sinister energy erupted. The Purgatory Eyes were activated.

Chapter 3674 Making a Getaway

When Long Chen activated his Purgatory Eyes, the entire world turned dark. A dark, violent, murderous aura unfurled.

Even Guo Ran and Xia Chen felt cold. When Long Chen opened his Purgatory Eyes, it was like a devil from the depths of hell had come out. Moreover, this devil was overflowing with a desire to devour all life. It made people feel an innate fear.

“Three Flower Void Breaker!”

A three flower petal mark appeared in Long Chen’s left eye. As the flower petals spun, the space in front of Long Chen also spun with it. After that, the net made out of faith energy had a giant hole twisted into it by dark energy.

“How is this possible?!” Liao Bencang couldn’t help crying out in shock when he saw this. Even with his experience and knowledge, he didn’t dare to believe what he was seeing. Long Chen actually possessed a terrifying power that could suppress faith energy.

Long Chen activated the Purgatory Eyes through Bai Xiaole’s Three Flower Pupil techniques. Its power directly blew a hole through this indestructible faith net. Xia Chen and Guo Ran were delighted, but their expressions quickly changed.

“Boss!”

That was because Long Chen’s left eye was now bleeding. It looked horrifying.

“Run!”

Long Chen shut his left eye and opened his right eye. He shouted at the two of them.

Xia Chen had long since been prepared. As soon as they flew out of the net, he activated his formation disc. Divine light wrapped around them, and they instantly vanished.

Liao Bencang had been attacking Long Chen, but Xia Chen had helped him instantly move to the edge of the net, while Guo Ran blocked him.

The three of them then vanished as soon as they broke the net. It was seamless. Liao Bencang's next attack only landed at this time, but it was already too late.

"How hateful!"

Liao Bencang cursed furiously. He had actually allowed the three of them to escape. Looking at the Nine Underworld Island that no longer had any islands, as well as his faith energy that was no longer very pure after using up so much of it, Liao Bencang's face twisted with hatred.

"Long Chen, you little bastard! Just wait, this god will tear you into a million pieces!"

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At this moment, Long Chen, Xia Chen, and Guo Ran came flying out of the void. All three of them coughed up blood. Although Liao Bencang's attack hadn't reached them, it had shattered the void, affecting Xia Chen's instant transportation. Because of it, space was tearing at them, and they almost ended up in the chaotic flow of space. They were injured to various extents.

“That bastard, how is he so strong?!”

Guo Ran wiped some blood off of his mouth. His Supreme Bone was in so much pain that he couldn't even lift it.

Although Guo Ran had heard Long Chen say that experts like Enpuda and Liao Bencang were not existences that they could currently handle, he had no idea that a single avatar from Liao Bencang would be able to make them flee so miserably. If Long Chen hadn't broken the net, they would definitely have died today. Liao Bencang was so powerful that it was beyond reason.

Guo Ran had just obtained the Supreme Bone and the confidence that came with it, only to encounter Liao Bencang. Even half-step Divine Venerates were no longer placed within his eyes. He had thought that only true Divine Venerates could match him in combat, but now his confidence was torn down. That feeling was truly aggravating and painful.

Xia Chen also felt some lingering fear. He hadn't expected a single World King to be terrifying to this extent as well. Liao Bencang was monstrous.

Long Chen took out an eyepatch and covered his left eye. He indifferently said, “There's nothing to be surprised about. If they weren't god cultivators, old fellows like Liao Bencang and Enpuda would have long since become Divine Venerates. Although their realms stagnate at the World King realm, their power is not at all inferior to Divine Venerates. They have been accumulating believers for tens of thousands of years, gathering faith energy. Did you think that they were doing that for nothing? That faith energy is the result of countless generations of people working together. Those people lay down the foundation for Liao Bencang. Every cultivator is like a tree. We can only see the surface of the tree but not the roots spreading beneath the ground. Liao Bencang might look like a World King on the surface, but his roots beneath the ground are thicker than even a Divine Venerate. Realm does not represent everything. If you view him as an ordinary Divine Venerate, would you feel better?”

Long Chen instantly felt a wave of relief in his left eye. The eyepatch that Bai Xiaole's mother had made for him was truly effective.

This was Long Chen's first time using the Purgatory Eyes like this. They possessed endless power, but they were different from Bai Xiaole's Three Flower Pupils.

These Purgatory Eyes seemed to only be a window to the dark energy within him. They could unleash the dark energy, but condensing that dark energy into a divine ability would injure his eyes. Even now, Long Chen hadn't figured out a better way to use the Purgatory Eyes.

Furthermore, using the Purgatory Eyes made him worried about awakening his heart-devil. Thus, he definitely wouldn't use them unless he had no other choice.

This time, after using the Purgatory Eyes, he would need to rest this eye for a long time again. After a quick break to recover, Xia Chen brought them through several transportations before they found a safe location to rest.

Other than his eye, Long Chen's wounds in this battle were nothing. However, within Liao Bencang's domain, he was unable to unleash his full power, resulting in the fighting being very aggravating.

On the other hand, Guo Ran and Xia Chen's injuries were rather heavy. Because Xia Chen was a talisman cultivator, his physical body was weaker. So, even with the support of his talismans, he was unable to block Liao Bencang's power.

However, the one with the worst injuries was Guo Ran. In order to buy time for Long Chen, that Supreme Bone of his had almost been blown right off of his body. The runes on his body had grown loose.

Even so, Guo Ran was truly quite powerful. Relying on his own power, he managed to block Liao Bencang's full-power attack. That was enough to be proud of.

Long Chen spent half a day before recovering. He then guarded the two of them as he refined more pills.

This battle gave Long Chen a sense of immense danger. Although he had thought that he had given Liao Bencang and Enpuda a high estimation of power, he was still shocked by Liao Bencang's power.

Faith energy was practically cheating. The reason that they were able to flee this time was definitely greatly due to luck. There were two main things that contributed to their escape. One was that Liao Bencang had only come in an avatar, and the other was that his avatar hadn't come with a World Domain divine item.

Long Chen didn't know what kind of limitations there were for summoning this kind of avatar. If Liao Bencang had had a World Domain divine item at the time though, then even if all three of them had joined forces, they would have been killed with a single blow.

If Long Chen could summon his seven-color divine ring, he would be fearless in facing Liao Bencang's faith energy. But in the end, it was too weak and was suppressed. The violet divine ring was crushed. After it was destroyed, the pressure on Long Chen was like a mountain. It was suffocating.

"It seems that as long as I can master the seven-color divine ring, I won't need to fear his faith domain. I should hurry up." Long Chen's expression grew solemn. This battle with Liao Bencang gave him a sense of crisis.

Chapter 3675 Profiting from Disaster

"Big brother Long Chen, you can rest. Huo Linger and I will guard you!"

Three days later, Lei Linger and Huo Linger hopped out of the primal chaos space.

Two beautiful maidens, one in violet robes and one in red robes appeared. Both of them were manifestations of violent power, yet their eyes were gentle and warm. They were adorably cute.

What surprised Long Chen was that the always reserved Lei Linger that didn't like to speak was suddenly being very active. That made Long Chen happy.

Lei Linger and Huo Linger were like a pair of sisters standing beside Long Chen.

Furthermore, Long Chen noticed a subtle change in their auras. Their auras seemed to be a bit more spiritual. They seemed a bit closer to the human race. He didn't know if it was due to unleashing the Double Dragon Destruction with all of their power, causing faith energy to end up merging with them.

This time, their Double Dragon Destruction was too powerful, to the point that even Liao Bencang's body was unable to endure it and exploded. They had exhausted a huge amount of his faith energy.

If the two of them were capable of unleashing such an attack a second time, perhaps the result of that battle would be rewritten. It had to be known that even an unrivaled power like faith energy was broken by the two of them.

Lei Linger and Huo Linger were both pleased. Clearly, they also sensed the change in themselves, and they were delighted.

“Amazing. Lei Linger, a trace of flame energy has appeared in your body, and Huo Linger, a trace of thunderforce has appeared in yours! In the future, when you use the Double Dragon Destruction, you might really be able to destroy the very heavens!”

This was the result of the faith energy mixing with both of their full powers in that attack.

Every time the two of them unleashed all their power like that, they would pull back whatever remnant energy was hanging in the air to recover. This time, they ended up pulling in a bit of faith energy as well.

Furthermore, this faith energy contained both of their energies as well, resulting in both of their energies appearing in their bodies.

This subtle change made Long Chen sigh in wonder. He had been wondering how he could make them merge their power better. Now, their cooperation would be flawless.

Lightning and flames couldn't be truly merged. In truth, their Double Dragon Destruction was a detonation of their own energies at the same time, resulting in amazing destructive power.

When it came to actually merging them, throughout all their years and countless attempts from Long Chen, they were unable to do so. But now, they managed to accomplish it with Liao Bencang's help.

Faith energy was truly mysterious. It was unfathomable. But it managed to resolve a problem that Long Chen had been unable to solve for so many years.

Just seeing Lei Linger's warm smile, Long Chen could tell that she was influenced by Huo Linger's character. Both of their spirits were connected, turning them into true sisters who were closer than blood. There was no longer the slightest rejection.

“Big brother Long Chen, I suddenly feel like I have a body of flesh and blood too. I can sense the circulation of the Heavenly Daos. I can feel the growth of all living creatures. I can sense the emotional changes in people. Am I now a human?” Lei Linger hugged Long Chen’s arm and smiled delightedly.

Lei Linger and Huo Linger had truly gone through an immense change this time. Their spiritual fluctuations were also more intense, and they were able to differentiate their own feelings.

“You’re people, just like me. We’re all good people.” Long Chen smiled.

Lei Linger and Huo Linger were spiritual bodies. Even if they had human feelings, they weren’t really human. They were spirits of the Heavenly Daos.

However, they had been with Long Chen for so long that they thirsted to be like him. Long Chen naturally wouldn’t be so foolish as to break that dream of theirs.

“Hehe, we’re people too!”

Lei Linger and Huo Linger held hands and jumped around delightedly. They truly were like pure children. However, these two children possessed a power that would terrify countless people.

With Lei Linger and Huo Linger helping to guard them, Long Chen focused entirely on refining pills.

Ten days later, Xia Chen and Guo Ran came out of seclusion. Thanks to the pills that Long Chen gave them, they were fully recovered.

"It's so vexing. I thought that with a Supreme Bone, I could dominate for at least a few years. I didn't think that I'd be the one beaten in less than a month after obtaining it. Where is the justice?" grumbled Guo Ran.

In truth, when he obtained the Supreme Bone, he wasn't thinking about dominating for a few years but for a lifetime. He would walk to the pinnacle of the Martial Dao, becoming an existence that all others looked up to. Saying just a few years was to express that he wasn't so arrogant.

Even all three of them combined had been beaten by Liao Bencang. If Long Chen hadn't used the Purgatory Eyes, the three of them would have been killed. It was truly an impact on him.

"You're not bad. You've profited from this disaster. Has the faith energy caused the runes in your body to loosen? When you pull the runes back in, they will merge into the very essence of your bones. Those runes will now fully merge with you, giving you a perfect merger with your Supreme Bone. It'll be just like your real arm. You should thank Liao Bencang. If it weren't for his faith energy, you wouldn't be able to reach such a perfect merger without at least a few years!" said Xia Chen.

"Really?" Guo Ran was filled with disbelief. But when he moved his arm, he was delighted. "It's true! I really did profit from this disaster! This arm..."

Guo Ran jumped around delightedly, waving his arm. He moved his fingers agilely. He found that when it came to forming hand seals, this arm was even more agile than his original arm.

It had to be known that despite connecting the Supreme Bone, it wasn't really his arm. It would be better to say that it was his weapon. He could use it but not as well as his actual arm.

“Hahaha, I, Guo Ran... Cough, well, I won’t brag for now in order to not slap my own face.” Just as Guo Ran was able to say some grand words, his recent beating reappeared in his mind. He wasn’t even in the mood to brag.

Although Long Chen had said that Liao Bencang would be terrifying, in any case, Guo Ran had still been beaten badly by a World King without any ability to retaliate. That made him sigh depressedly.

“Xia Chen, what about you?” asked Long Chen.

“I’m fine. This faith energy really did restrict me. Within that domain, my talismans and formation discs were badly affected. Some talismans directly lost all effect. In the future, I can only avoid people like that as much as possible,” sighed Xia Chen.

Xia Chen’s talismans and formations discs drew a large portion of their power from the Heavenly Daos. If the Heavenly Daos were locked down, then their effect would drop. In this battle, he was the one who had the toughest time. It was the feeling of having power but not being able to unleash it that was most aggravating.

“Boss, where do we go now?” asked Guo Ran.

“Let’s first go to the Wine God Palace. Just yesterday, big brother Xia Guhong sent me a message. He probably has something he wants to discuss.”

After saying that, the three of them put away everything. Guo Ran took out a flying boat and flew away.

Chapter 3676 Tenth Heavenstage of Divine Lord

After Long Chen and the others left, a piece of news struck the entire Violet Flame Heaven like thunder.

The Nine Underworld Island, the Nine Underworld Hall's number two stronghold, was actually destroyed. The sea of mist curiously vanished, along with all the islands and assassins.

At first, people only heard a huge explosion and didn't dare to get close. After all, that was the Nine Underworld Hall's territory. No one dared to touch the viper's head.

However, people's curiosity was limitless. In the end, some people snuck over to take a look at what happened.

Following that, they found that everything in that area was gone. There were still some terrifying energy fluctuations coming from inside, and the sea was still raging. Lightning was still streaking through the air randomly, making it so that others didn't dare to go too far.

After observing for a long time, people realized that no one from the Nine Underworld Hall was coming to expel them. Their guts grew big enough to approach the core region.

As a result, they found that this place had gone through a terrifying battle. There were still various kinds of energy left on the battlefield, and the vast faith energy in particular was suffocating.

In the end, people came to a shocking conclusion. The Nine Underworld Island was gone, and the number two stronghold of the Nine Underworld Hall had been destroyed. From the remnant air of resentment hanging in the air, most likely no one on the Nine Underworld Island had escaped.

However, no one knew who did this. The Nine Underworld Hall was an assassination organization, so there was no way that they would divulge the truth to the outside world. Because of that, all kinds of guesses ran rampant and the news rapidly spread. Huge waves soared in the cultivation world due to this.

As for the three fellows that had personally destroyed the Nine Underworld Island, they were currently sitting in a flying boat, leisurely flying through the Violet Flame Heaven.

With a genius formation master like Xia Chen present, no one was able to find them. Xia Chen and Guo Ran started researching various strange and ancient things now that they had nothing else to do.

Guo Ran's Devil Dragon Battle Armor now had thirty percent of its runes set. The remaining seventy percent were being planned, but the two of them were still pondering various ideas for them. To use Xia Chen's words, they would definitely create a divine armor that would shake the world.

The two of them went so far as to even trick Lei Linger and Huo Linger into controlling the flying boat for them while they went to the rear to research things.

Lei Linger and Huo Linger were quite obedient. They calmly controlled the flying boat toward the Chaotic Star Sea.

Long Chen was also busy. He was constantly refining and consuming pills. He wasn't just consuming Violet Tower Pills but also Divine Lord Pills to increase his cultivation base. After over ten days, the Violet Tower Star passed through the second star transformation, and his cultivation base reached the tenth Heavenstage.

It could be said that after reaching the late Divine Lord realm, Long Chen's cultivation speed had clearly dropped. His speed was clearly impacted before condensing the Violet Tower Star.

However, after the actual Violet Tower Star was condensed, his cultivation speed picked up once more. Only now did he realize that his all-out efforts in consuming pills before were wasted. His cultivation

speed was tied to the Violet Tower Star. Before the Violet Tower Star appeared, consuming so many pills was a waste.

He could clearly sense that after his cultivation base grew, a powerful energy swelled within him. However, that energy was actually absorbed by the Violet Tower Star.

Hence, at this moment, he finally understood that the Violet Tower Star required energy from all areas. It didn't just require energy from medicinal pills but also his violet qi, astral energy, and even the energy of his cultivation base.

His cultivation base increased slower than before because the Violet Tower Star was waiting to devour it. Now that everything was present, it was all for nourishing the Violet Tower Star.

In other words, all of Long Chen's power essentially resided within the Violet Tower Star. Even as he made breakthroughs, he didn't sense his own power rising much.

However, he didn't mind. He knew that the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art would give him a payback that made it all worth it.

His spiritual yuan was no longer so useful. In comparison, it was his violet qi that was more important. Against ordinary experts, his spiritual yuan was more than enough to deal with them. But against powerful enemies, he would use his violet qi.

Other than his violet qi and spiritual yuan, there was also his physical power, astral energy, flame energy, thunderforce, and other energies. He had plenty of trump cards.

Although they had been beaten badly by Liao Bencang this time, he wasn't dejected. He actually felt even more confident.

As long as he could master the seven-color divine ring, then even within a faith domain, he would be able to fight. He had the utmost confidence in the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art.

Furthermore, Long Chen had a premonition that the Violet Tower Star would probably only go through the complete nine star transformations once he advanced to the Immortal King realm.

Then with the Seven Star Battle Armor, he would have unimaginable power. Without advancing to the Immortal King realm, the power of the Seven Star Battle Armor would probably blast him apart.

Back then, that mysterious voice had told him that he wouldn't be able to draw in astral energy before condensing the seventh star. But he had used his own method to draw down astral energy. It could be said that he had brazenly taken a step forward in this regard.

Furthermore, the voice also said that if he used astral energy, he would draw the attention of his enemies. Long Chen now knew that this most likely referred to the Star Peering Heavenly Mirror.

However, he had actually drawn in astral energy without the Star Peering Heavenly Mirror noticing him. That also proved that due to changing the cultivation path of the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art, even something like the Star Peering Heavenly Mirror was unable to sense that he was a nine star heir.

Although he was a nine star heir, his cultivation path had deviated from the original path. If even the Star Peering Heavenly Mirror was unable to sense him, that was enough proof.

Originally, according to the cultivation of the normal nine star heirs, his seventh star should awaken in the Divine Lord realm. But based on his current situation, that was not possible.

The Violet Tower Star had only gone through the second star transformation, but he could already sense that it contained a terrifying power. With his current physical body, there was no way he could use the Seven Star Battle Armor in the Divine Lord realm.

Hence, he had given up on thinking about summoning the Seven Star Battle Armor within the Divine Lord realm. But even if he couldn't summon the Seven Star Battle Armor, the seven-color divine ring should be no problem.

He had summoned the seven-color divine ring. Although it was destroyed by Liao Bencang's faith domain, that was because the seven-color divine ring was still too tender. Now Long Chen had gone through the second star transformation, and the violet divine ring's aura had strengthened by multiple times.

Long Chen himself didn't know what kind of changes the seven-color divine ring would go through once he went through all nine star transformations.

To sum it up, this battle didn't deject Long Chen. He was confident in the limitless potential of the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art.

Days later, after constant twists and turns, Long Chen's flying boat once more descended upon the Chaotic Star Sea.

"The Soaring Dragon Company rebuilt their treasuries?! Brothers, let's plunder them again!"

Guo Ran and Xia Chen's eyes lit up like bandits when they saw the Soaring Dragon Company.

## **Chapter 3677**

"Bastards, you goddamn bastards! You dare to plunder my Soaring Dragon Company?! Just wait!"

An expert from the Soaring Dragon Company let out a hysterical cry. They had just been plundered by Long Chen a couple of months ago.

It had been over two months, so they had thought that it was over and they could rebuild, starting over. But then, Xia Chen and Guo Ran once more plundered them.

Seeing the treasures that they had prepared with a great deal of effort be taken away just like this, their hearts were dripping blood. They cursed furiously.

"Fools, we're only plundering you because we like you! Just be happy that we're choosing to loot you!" Guo Ran actually returned a disdainful look after snatching their treasury.

"Be happy?!"

That expert almost passed out from anger. He pointed at Xia Chen and Guo Ran, howling, "If you have guts, report your names!"

"Nope. I'd rather piss you off!" Guo Ran was just about to say his little verse when Xia Chen dragged him away.

After all, they wanted to keep harvesting this plump harvest. If they knew that Long Chen had returned to the Chaotic Star Sea, the other strongholds of the Soaring Dragon Company would immediately move their treasuries.

If they didn't say who they were, perhaps the Soaring Dragon Company would get to harvest some more. But if their status was exposed, the harvest would be gone.

"Just wait, our Soaring Dragon Company isn't so easy to bully!" shouted that expert.

Regretfully, a little third Heavenstage World King was unable to retaliate in front of Guo Ran and Xia Chen. He could only watch as the two of them laughed and took their treasury.

They continued on their way, looting what they could. But on the eighth stronghold, they ended up with nothing. Then they continued to end up empty.

Clearly, the Soaring Dragon Company wasn't so foolish as to just let them continue plundering. They moved away their treasuries, not giving Long Chen and the others a chance to plunder them.

Not only did Guo Ran and Xia Chen end up with nothing, but there were also experts lying in wait for them. However, those experts were nothing more than mid stage World Kings, and they were powerless to do anything to them.

As a result, Xia Chen and Guo Ran also entered the Soaring Dragon Company's wanted list. This was the new big news to strike the Chaotic Star Sea after Long Chen.

People found it shocking but also funny. Before this, Long Chen had practically swept through the entire Chaotic Star Sea plundering the Soaring Dragon Company.

That wave had just passed and they hadn't even caught Long Chen. But just as things calmed down and Long Chen left, the Soaring Dragon Company's new stuff was stolen by these two bandits. Just what kind of calamity had the Soaring Dragon Company provoked?

"They're now too scared of being looted. Stop wasting the effort. Let's go to the Huayun Trading Company." Long Chen knew that the Soaring Dragon Company would be too scared, and he wouldn't get any ill-gotten gains during this time.

Through multiple transportations, they directly arrived at the Yu Prefecture. The Yu Prefecture could be said to be the safest prefecture within the Chaotic Star Sea, as well as the most prosperous prefecture.

That was because the Yu Prefecture was overseen by the Huayun Trading Company, so it was the safest place in the Chaotic Star Sea. Long Chen went directly to the headquarters of the Huayun Trading Company.

"Haha, president Qi Fang, it's been a long time. Your grace and beauty only continue to grow!" Long Chen greeted Qi Fang with a laugh. He felt particularly close with the Huayun Trading Company's people. He could have no misgivings while talking to them.

"Mister Long Chen is praising me. An old woman like me? You're making flowers bloom in my heart. Last time, mister Long Chen left without a word, so I've been worried about you. How have you been?" asked Qi Fang with a smile.

"I suppose I've been alright. Thanks to your blessing, I've managed to make a bit of wealth. I'm preparing to sell this loot- I mean, this wealth here," said Long Chen.

Although Qi Fang also knew that the things in Long Chen's hands were not obtained through proper channels, in the end, the Huayun Trading Company was a business with its own reputation. He couldn't directly say that he was disposing of stolen goods.

Long Chen then introduced Guo Ran and Xia Chen to Qi Fang. He also had them give a list of what they urgently needed at this time.

After that, they handed over all the treasures that they had plundered during this time, only leaving what they needed for their research. They had a clearance sale of everything else.

Qi Fang had previously helped Long Chen do the same thing and had experience in this regard. Hence, she didn't say anything about it. She simply smiled and had people take an inventory of the loot. She also gave orders for her people to help gather the things on their lists.

Gathering all of those treasures would probably take some time. So, Long Chen bade her farewell and brought the two of them to the Wine God Palace.

When they arrived at the Wine God Palace and saw the sign board on top of the gate, Guo Ran and Xia Chen both sighed. It was a sigh of recollection.

"I wonder how everyone is!" Guo Ran looked at the Wine God Palace and thought of the Martial Heaven Continent. When he thought of his family, his eyes reddened. Xia Chen was the same.

"Don't worry, they're definitely doing better than us. Once us brothers reach the peak, we can reunite with everyone. At that time, this world will have no more battles, no more grief." Long Chen patted their shoulders.

The two of them nodded. They had heard that Long Chen had seen the Martial Heaven Continent's people alive. They were in a new world, a world better than the Martial Heaven Continent.

Upon entering the Wine God Palace, Long Chen felt like he had returned to his own home. He smiled and waved at the Wine God Palace's disciples, introducing them to his brothers.

When these disciples greeted them enthusiastically, Guo Ran and Xia Chen both felt warm.

The Wine God Palace's enthusiasm toward them was sincere, and these disciples' gazes were pure. They wouldn't look down on them due to cultivation base, status, or background.

It was as if their eyes could see through a person's inner heart. They were people with magnanimous hearts. Sometimes, a single gaze could convey everything.

This place was far away from the immortal world's fighting. It was a pure land where people could put down their defenses. They could be free and at ease. That feeling was incredibly rare, so Xia Chen and Guo Ran instantly fell in love with this place, wishing to stay a lifetime here.

Quite a few disciples immediately came to drag them away to appraise wine. They knew that Long Chen didn't know how to make wine, yet he was an expert at tasting wine. But Long Chen tactfully declined all of them with his thanks.

"Brother Long Chen, you've finally arrived. If you still didn't come, I'd have been forced to go find you. Something major is coming. It's a huge opportunity, and if you miss it, you'll regret it for a lifetime."

Before Long Chen arrived at Xia Guhong's abode, Xia Guhong's voice already rang out. He had long since been waiting for them at his door.

## Chapter 3678

“Junior brother Guo Ran greets big brother! Big brother, I’ve long since heard about your great name!” Guo Ran was extremely emotional to see Xia Guhong, a hero whose name had shaken the world.

It had to be known that Xia Guhong was a peerless hero in the Alldevil Star-Field, a figure of legends and miracles. How could Guo Ran not be emotional to meet him?

Guo Ran had only worshiped a few figures in this lifetime, and Xia Guhong was one of them. Most exciting of all was that this legendary figure was actually his boss’s brother. Then wouldn’t that mean that he was also his brother? That was a huge honor for him!

If the Alldevil Star-Field’s people were to learn that he was brothers with Xia Guhong, wouldn’t they view him like a god? Just how glorious would that be?

“Can you have some face? When you ascended to the Alldevil Star-Field, you were already this old. Just how long has it been?” demanded Long Chen.

“You can’t put it that way. After ascending, I feel like his face grew even bigger than before,” supplemented Xia Chen.

“Hahaha!” Xia Guhong laughed. “It’s rare to have such good brothers. Come and drink some wine!”

“Hehe, many thanks, big brother!” Guo Ran was delighted to be called brother by Xia Guhong. That was essentially recognizing them, so he was overjoyed.

Xia Chen respectfully bowed toward Xia Guhong and called him big brother before entering his little hut.

The four of them sat down. Xia Guhong then appraised Xia Chen and nodded, a trace of admiration appearing in his eyes.

“Not bad, not bad. Your soul energy is flawless. You’ve already entered a state of natural being. I have only met less than a handful of masters on the Talisman Dao who could reach this step at such a young age. What level of Heavenly Talisman Refines the Heart have you reached?”

As soon as Xia Guhong asked him that, Xia Chen felt even greater veneration for him. It had to be known that even within the Heavenly Talisman Star-Field, not many people knew of Heavenly Talisman Refines the Heart. Even Gongsun Xuan was unaware of it.

It was a kind of mental realm. There were a total of nine levels, and this realm was differentiated by the Heavenly Daos. Only someone whose mental realm had reached that level would understand it.

Heavenly Talisman Refines the Heart was an inexplicable law of the Heavenly Daos. If you reached it, you would naturally understand. If you didn’t reach it, explaining it would have no meaning.

For Xia Guhong to mention it meant that he had also reached that realm. Although he wasn’t a talisman cultivator, this was what it meant for all ten thousand Daos to reach the same place. The height that he had reached allowed him to see more things.

“Junior brother is foolish. Currently, I am only at the third level. I have not managed to pass the fourth level,” said Xia Chen shamefully.

Xia Guhong looked at him and suddenly laughed. “You haven’t done Heavenly Talisman Refines the Heart recently, have you?”

“Yes. Junior brother’s mind has not been calm lately, so I haven’t tried it.” Xia Chen nodded.

“If you try, you will find that you can easily pass. You have passed that emotional obstacle, and you have seen through it clearly. The fourth level can be easily passed,” said Xia Guhong.

For Xia Guhong to say this, even Long Chen was stunned. Xia Guhong’s sharp vision seemed to be able to see through everything.

“Many thanks for the reminder, big brother! Junior brother will try it later!” Xia Chen was amazed. As expected of a legendary figure, his perception was absolutely terrifying. Nothing could be concealed from him.

“Big brother, you’re so godly! Can you read this junior brother’s fate? Will junior brother soon rise and stand out above all others?” Seeing Xia Guhong turn to him, Guo Ran immediately smiled brightly.

Xia Guhong smiled. “You are a slacker, and you always think of taking shortcuts. It is fated that you will have difficulty ever standing out. However, you are quite smart. Knowing that you are a vine, you wrapped yourself around a large tree with limitless potential. You will rise with the tree. As long as you continue to follow the tree, you will also see the same scenery, the light and warmth. With the smallest price, you will obtain the greatest glory.”

“Hehe, big brother, you really are amazing! You instantly saw through junior brother’s thoughts!” Guo Ran laughed mischievously. He didn’t feel any sense of shame. He was pleased with himself, treating these words as praise.

“That’s because I also had a junior brother like you by my side back in the day,” sighed Xia Guhong.

"Where is he now? Is he seeing endless scenes of glory?" asked Guo Ran.

"No. He can no longer see anything. In order to save his big sister, he died at the hands of the Alldevil race. That year, he was only nineteen." Xia Guhong seemed to sink into his memories, pain appearing in his eyes.

"Are you talking about the Demon Forging Genius Luo Zijun? Luo Qingying's little brother?" asked Guo Ran, feeling startled.

"Correct. Him. Someone whose forging talent was not at all inferior to Qingying, but refused to put in the effort. He spent all day studying odd things, pursuing some dream of instantly ascending to the heavens in one go. He really was similar to you." Xia Guhong looked at Guo Ran. Only then did Xia Chen and Long Chen learn that Luo Qingying had a little brother, and that he was Xia Guhong's brother-in-law.

"Big brother, I'm sorry!" Guo Ran instantly felt embarrassed to have dragged out something so painful to Xia Guhong.

Xia Guhong shook his head. "It's fine. Everything is in the past. Furthermore, you've all done very well. You killed the Alldevil race and sealed the channel. Things that we were unable to accomplish back in the day were accomplished by you. That means that you're even stronger than us from back then."

"Big brother, you know of it?" Long Chen was surprised. The Alldevil Star-Field was still locked in seclusion, no?

"The Alldevil Star-Field is a place that hurt my heart. I naturally will keep an eye on it. To tell the truth, whenever I looked at it, I wanted to see how those fools destroy themselves. But you led the human race to victory. Now, I understand why Qingying didn't let me avenge her. I thought that it was for her

family, but now I know. It was for me. She knew that my fury would not just befall the Luo clan. I would also kill the people who condemned me, leading the human race of the Alldevil Star-Field to destruction. Perhaps back then, my actions were understandable, repaying enmity with enmity, kindness with kindness. But my actions were unable to hold up to the passage of time. When it comes to vision, I'm far from reaching Qingying's level. She sees further than me. She didn't let me avenge her for the human race and for myself. The reason I can understand now is because of you, Long Chen. I now understand what Qingying was thinking. Long Chen, you are more outstanding than me." Xia Guhong looked at Long Chen.

Long Chen shook his head with a bitter smile. "In your eyes, you think that my actions are correct. But perhaps thousands or tens of thousands of years in the future, these actions will no longer be considered correct. Big brother, you overestimate me. To tell the truth, I just do whatever I feel like. As for right or wrong, I'll leave it to others and history to judge. I'm just going to worry about myself."

For Xia Guhong to praise him like this, Long Chen was feeling ashamed. How were his actions based on farsight? It was still the same old thing. Look indifferently on life and death, and just fight whoever tried to block him. Who cared about right or wrong?

"That's right, big brother. Wasn't there something urgent you were looking for me for?" asked Long Chen.

Xia Guhong then turned serious and nodded.

"The great prophet has prophesied that in one month, the entrance to the three thousand worlds will open. This is a rare golden age that appears only once every million years. You cannot miss it."

## **Chapter 3679**

Three thousand worlds?

Long Chen, Xia Chen, and Guo Ran all had no idea what this place was.

Xia Guhong explained, “The three thousand worlds are worlds floating on a current, moving throughout the nine heavens. The surface is almost parallel to the Violet Flame Heaven. Also, the three thousand worlds are existences from the primal chaos era. Due to their constant movement, the tribulation from the desolate era did not reach them. In them, the laws of the three thousand worlds were not destroyed, and it also preserved the primal chaos energy which is extremely sparse in the Violet Flame Heaven now. This primal chaos energy is what you need the most urgently right now. Almost anyone who advances to the Immortal King realm within the three thousand worlds will condense a Heavenly Dao Crown. Furthermore, the Heavenly Dao Crowns are split between bronze, silver, gold, dark gold, and violet gold. If you want to resist the suppression of faith energy, you will need at least a dark gold Heavenly Dao Crown.”

“Big brother, you also know about what happened on the Nine Underworld Island?” asked Long Chen, feeling shocked.

“I don’t know. But based on the injury to your eye, I can guess what you did. To be able to break a faith net in the Divine Lord realm, perhaps you are the only person capable of it. It’s nothing surprising,” said Xia Guhong with a smile.

The Wine God Palace appeared to be isolated from the rest of the world, but it also seemed as if they were aware of every single thing that occurred in the outside world.

“Everyone can condense a Heavenly Dao Crown? Then won’t everyone be competing in the three thousand worlds?” asked Guo Ran.

“That is correct, and it’s not only limited to the Violet Flame Heaven’s people either. Many heavenly geniuses will come across heavens. They won’t give up this chance. When the time comes, ten thousand races will descend upon the Violet Flame Heaven. There will be countless heavenly geniuses. Demons, devils, ghosts, and monsters will all appear. Some particular fellows that have been sealed for countless years will also come out. When that happens, the very heavens of the Violet Flame Heaven will change. The Dao-protectors of those monsters will also come with them. The reason I summoned you wasn’t because I’m worried about you encountering those monsters. It’s because I’m worried that once your temper explodes and you kill those monsters, you will make those Dao-protectors interfere. Those

fellows will come from powerful races and have no misgivings. Some are also natural enemies of the human race. I don't want you to end up being at a disadvantage," said Xia Guhong.

Upon hearing this, Long Chen's heart warmed. This feeling of having a big brother looking after him was truly a blessing.

"Big brother, are you saying that great chaos is about to descend upon the Violet Flame Heaven?" asked Long Chen.

"Yes. Some old monsters have started to silently infiltrate the Violet Flame Heaven. That means that they have also read the lines of fate and foreseen the general time of the gate's opening. More and more experts will come from all kinds of races and powers. When that moment comes, heavenly geniuses will be as common as dogs. A battle will be difficult to avoid. If there's a battle, there will be casualties, and if there are casualties, there will be enmity. And enmities are repaid with blood. The Violet Flame Heaven will be like a giant ball of gunpowder. The slightest spark will cause everything to explode. In order to protect their own heavenly geniuses, their protectors will all be old monsters. With your current power, you will only be able to flee in front of them. You might not even have a chance to get away. You cannot be careless," warned Xia Guhong.

Long Chen nodded obediently. "I won't be careless. This time, us three brothers were beaten badly by Liao Bencang. We don't dare to mess around again!"

Hearing that, Xia Guhong laughed. "Your guts are already big enough. You actually dared to run to the Nine Underworld Island. That is where the Nine Underworld Hall's faith energy is strongest other than the Heaven Gathering Mountain. Liao Bencang had the support of that much faith energy, and most Divine Venerates would have to flee from him. Hence, for you to live proves your power. If news of that spread, it will definitely shake the Violet Flame Heaven."

Guo Ran and Xia Chen felt much better after hearing that. If even most Divine Venerates weren't a match for Liao Bencang in that state, their wretched defeat wasn't embarrassing.

"Big brother, do you know of the Star Peering Heavenly Mirror?" asked Long Chen.

"I do."

Long Chen was startled. For Xia Guhong to make such a curt response, it seemed that the Star Peering Heavenly Mirror involved a lot of taboo topics. He didn't dare to randomly discuss it.

"Then after it is broken, can it be repaired? Or can he build a new Star Peering Heavenly Mirror?" asked Long Chen.

Long Chen didn't even mention Fallen Daynight's name. He was rather subtle.

"Repairing it is impossible. As for rebuilding a new one, it is impossible without ten thousand years of effort," said Xia Guhong.

"Hehe, good!"

Long Chen was relieved. Ten thousand years? They might as well not even try rebuilding it.

This way, all the nine star heirs throughout the nine heavens and ten lands could grow freely. Thinking of how they would no longer be prey to be slaughtered, Long Chen felt like everything was worth it.

It could be said that his trip to the Nine Underworld Island had been more than just dangerous. Thinking about it carefully, he had been very lucky.

He didn't know if he had benefited from Xia Chen and Guo Ran's luck, but things had gone surprisingly smoothly. Furthermore, they even managed to flee thanks to the two of them. Without them, even if Long Chen had managed to destroy the Star Peering Heavenly Mirror, he wouldn't have been able to escape alive.

All this time, he had always been fighting alone. Now that he had found his brothers again, he felt that there was nothing that they couldn't do together. It truly was good to have his brothers back.

Long Chen wanted to ask more about the three thousand worlds, but Xia Guhong didn't reveal much. He only said that Long Chen would naturally understand once he entered.

He knew that Xia Guhong refused to speak for his own benefit. Any major secrets relating to the Heavenly Daos could not be randomly discussed. Accumulating that much karma was not good.

In the next few days, Long Chen accompanied Xia Chen and Guo Ran. Other than cultivation, they went to pay their respects to the Wine God Palace's experts. They drank all kinds of wine.

When Guo Ran and Xia Chen saw that winged devil expert, they jumped just like Long Chen had back then.

Long Chen wanted to pay his respects to the High Priest this time, but he found that the High Priest had left on a wandering trip, so he only stayed within the Wine God Palace.

Half a month passed quickly. Long Chen's cultivation base reached the eleventh Heavenstage. As for his aura, it didn't change, but the Violet Tower Star had gone through a shocking upgrade. It actually reached the fifth star transformation. The speed stunned even Long Chen.

However, that also proved that the Violet Tower Star's nine star transformations were related to his cultivation base. His seven-color divine ring was now completely stable. Although the violet divine ring was clearly a bit dimmer, Long Chen could sense that he would still be able to fight even in Liao Bencang's faith domain. It would no longer be directly crushed.

"Boss, boss, someone has come to challenge the Wine God Palace!" Long Chen was in the middle of cultivating when Guo Ran ran over excitedly.

### **Chapter 3680**

"Challenge? Don't joke around. Who would challenge the Wine God Palace?" Long Chen refused to believe it.

"It's true! They've blocked the gate of the Wine God Palace and set up a martial stage! Let's go! We've been watching the fun for a while before rushing over to get you!" urged Guo Ran.

Long Chen was very curious. When he was dragged over to the gate, he saw quite a few people around. The majority of them were peak Divine Lord disciples, and every single one of them was an expert with a powerful aura.

There were also a few elders. They were late stage World Kings and half-step Divine Venerates. Despite that, they gave Long Chen an immense sense of pressure. They were also terrifying existences.

Thousands of outsiders had come as well. They were just watching from a distance, clearly showing that they were only here to watch and not to offend the Wine God Palace.

Over ten young men and women were standing before the gate to the Wine God Palace. Their auras were all extraordinary. Both the men and women were beautiful, but their arrogant airs were not attractive.

“Junior has crossed a great distance to pay respect to the Wine God Palace’s seniors, but the Wine God Palace’s seniors shut the door and refuse to see me. Are you looking down on my Tea Divine School?” Their leader was a man who already seemed impatient.

His voice was cold and wasn’t loud. But it was backed by his spiritual yuan, making it spread far and wide. It wasn’t ear-piercing, but every word entered people’s ears clearly.

Although it was an intentional show of might, it showed that this person’s spiritual yuan was very pure. It was exceptional. Furthermore, his Spiritual Strength was also powerful, or he wouldn’t be able to control the sound so perfectly.

“If young heroes traversed a great distance to come, our Wine God Palace would receive them politely. But everyone knows that the Wine God Palace’s heart only contains the Wine Dao. If these young heroes came to discuss the Wine Dao, I trust that the seniors will naturally warmly greet you. But you came to compare the Tea Dao to the Wine Dao. That doesn’t seem very appropriate, does it?”

There were a few apprentices in charge of receiving people in front of the gate. Their expressions were a bit ugly.

These apprentices could only count as workers. But in the Wine God Palace, there was no differentiation in seniority or power.

Whether it was Long Chen or the experts in the Wine God Palace, they treated these apprentices very courteously, treating them the same way as they treated themselves.

“All Major Daos are different paths to the same end. Tea Dao, Wine Dao, what’s the difference? At the highest realm, they are all the same. What? Does your Wine God Palace value your own Dao as the most precious? Aren’t you simply shutting yourself off from the rest of the world?” asked that man.

In the beginning, his words could count as polite. But the longer he went on, the sharper his words became. In the end, he was clearly mocking them.

The Wine God Palace’s apprentices were displeased. The Wine God Palace was a holy land, and every senior inside was worthy of respect. However, this person was trying to make things hard on them. They weren’t angry, but this criticism of the Wine God Palace irritated them.

These apprentices all had great self-restraint. One indifferently replied, “Perhaps your words are correct. I will transmit them to the seniors in the Wine God Palace.”

Clearly, he was telling them to scram. It was simply that he was very polite and not so direct.

“Senior apprentice-brother Qing Yu, let’s leave. They don’t dare to discuss the Dao with us. Wine God Palace? Haha, what a fake name. They’re just a bunch of drunkards. How are they qualified to discuss the Dao with our Tea Divine School?” said a woman amongst those disciples.

Her sinister words immediately caused the expressions of those apprentices to change.

“You are going too far! When did discussing the Dao become insulting others?”

Even Long Chen, Guo Ran, and Xia Chen were enraged by this provocation. These people really were courting death. They didn't have the slightest respect in their hearts.

However, they had come to discuss the Dao, not to compete in martial might. Hence, Xia Chen and Guo Ran didn't step forward. If it was a martial competition, the two of them would have long since beaten them up until they cried for their parents.

"What do you mean by insulting others? We are only telling the truth. You don't even dare to discuss the Dao. Are you afraid of exposing your own empty title?" sneered the woman disdainfully.

"You...!" Those apprentices finally lost their patience.

Long Chen went out at this moment, patting those apprentices' shoulders. "What is the Tea Divine School? How come I've never heard of them?"

Hearing this, those disciples of the Tea Divine School were enraged. The woman shouted, "Brat, who are you?!"

"Shut your mouth. Trash like you isn't fit to ask my boss's name. Who do you think you are? How about I kill you all with a single slap?" Guo Ran finally had a chance to interject.

That woman seemed to be frightened by Guo Ran's ominous gaze. It went without saying that after obtaining a Supreme Bone and after experiencing that immense battle, Guo Ran already had a certain sharpness in his eyes. His gaze was quite a bit stronger than before.

"Mister Long Chen, their Tea Divine School is also part of our Violet Flame Heaven. It was founded three hundred and sixty-seven thousand, four hundred years ago," explained one of the apprentices.

“Only three hundred and sixty thousand years of history? Tch, no wonder they raised such arrogant disciples. It seems that they want to make a name for themselves. Alright, leave this to me. I’ll teach them how to behave!” said Long Chen disdainfully.

A sect with only three hundred and sixty thousand years of history might be considered an amazing existence in the mortal world. However, in the immortal world, that didn’t count for anything. That might not even be three generations of inheritance. Their founder was probably still alive and healthy.

Such a sect might look to be flourishing, but it was lacking in foundation. It was just like a stalk of bamboo that looked to soar rapidly, only to be empty inside.

A new power like this actually dared to challenge the Wine God Palace whose inheritance stretched back tens of millions of years? It was clearly an attempt to make a name for themselves.

Long Chen had seen many people like this. They relied on challenging others to increase their own fame. It was disgusting. Even if they lost the battle, they would brag that they once discussed the Dao with the Wine God Palace. Even though they lost, it still benefited them.

On the other hand, if the Wine God Palace rejected their challenge, they would say that the Wine God Palace didn’t dare to discuss the Dao with them. Such people were extremely hateful.

The Wine God Palace’s experts couldn’t be bothered to pay them any attention, but Long Chen wasn’t the same. If these people were going to be so hateful, he wouldn’t let them do as they please.

“I am the Wine God Palace’s guest. My understanding of the Wine Dao isn’t very deep, but it should be enough to discuss the Dao with you. Since you came to discuss the Dao, you should also be clear on the truth. Let’s skip the pleasantries and just start.” said Long Chen lightly.

“Alright, then today, let us see whose Dao discussion is superior!”

That man called senior apprentice-brother Qing Yu smiled. A sinister light appeared in his eyes.

Seeing that gaze, a disdainful smile appeared on Long Chen’s face. If he didn’t properly teach these little fellows a lesson, they wouldn’t know just how dangerous this world was.