

**Chapter 3731: Blood-Soaked World**

Weng Tianhao actually cut through the spatial restrictions with the lightning-clad Wild Blade and attacked Long Chen.

“Is he not afraid of losing his qualifications for entering the three thousand worlds?!”

Although Weng Tianhao and Long Chen were already standing in front of the gate, any mishap that occurred at this time might result in them being rejected.

Weng Taibei’s expression also changed when he saw this. He hadn’t expected Weng Tianhao to be so brazen. To take such a risk just for Long Chen was completely not worth it.

All the other experts had almost entered the three thousand worlds, as they weren’t as crazy as Weng Tianhao. Entering the three thousand worlds was far more important.

Weng Tianhao instantly appeared in front of Long Chen, and his Wild Blade erupted with lightning.

“Sorry, I’m worried about you dying in the three thousand worlds at someone else’s hand, so it would be better for me to take your life right now. Let me see what kind of disciple someone like Xia Guhong can raise.” Weng Tianhao smiled sinisterly.

Although Long Chen and Xia Guhong called each other brother, Weng Tianhao still thought that their connection was not ordinary. Even if they weren’t master and disciple in name, they definitely did have such a relationship.

Xia Guhong had been Weng Taibei’s opponent for so many years. So, if Weng Tianhao could kill Long Chen in front of Xia Guhong, it would be winning back the face that Weng Taibei had lost all those years ago.

A lightning sea appeared and roared behind Weng Tianhao, and the Wild Blade’s lightning runes revolved. The gate actually quivered because of this blade.

“What a terrifying thunderforce!”

Even Divine Venerates were shocked. Weng Tianhao was still nothing more than a peak Divine Lord. If he became an Immortal King, he would truly possess the power to challenge Divine Venerates.

BANG!

Weng Tianhao’s blade slashed through the air and came to a sudden stop right in front of Long Chen.

“What?!”

Everyone was shocked to find Long Chen spread his arms and clamp them down right on top of the Wild Blade.

“Catching a World Domain divine item with his bare hands?!” People didn’t dare to believe their eyes.

Dragon marks had appeared on the backs of his left and right hands. When thunderforce wrapped around Long Chen's arms, an explosive power thundered in people's ears.

"Long Chen is also capable of controlling thunderforce?!"

Just then, a giant dragon appeared behind Long Chen. It was Lei Linger who transferred her thunderforce into Long Chen's hands.

Thunderforce exploded and rumbled, enveloping both of them. After that, the sea of lightning widened.

But all of a sudden, countless cracks appeared in the sky. The huge gate quivered and began to shrink.

Weng Taibei's expression changed. "Tianhao, don't waste your time on him! Enter the three thousand worlds now, or the gate will close!"

Long Chen and Weng Tianhao were competing with thunderforce. With Lei Linger's power pouring out, it was like Long Chen's hands had fused with the Wild Blade. Weng Tianhao tried several times but was unable to blow away Long Chen's hands.

Long Chen looked at Weng Tianhao with a sinister smile. Weng Tianhao suddenly had a bad feeling.

"You think you can make me lose my chance at the three thousand worlds? Keep dreaming! I'll let you off for now, but I'll definitely kill you in the three thousand worlds!" Weng Tianhao saw that the giant gate was many times smaller than before. With a trace of unwillingness, he pulled away.

It was like the Wild Blade was pulled out of its sheath. It came out of Long Chen's grasp, leaving behind a sheath-like object in Long Chen's hands.

Once the Wild Blade was pulled out, that sheath in Long Chen's hands exploded, transforming into runes that once more flowed into the Wild Blade.

"Just wait!"

Weng Tianhao snorted. Seeing the gate rapidly shrinking, he dove in and vanished without a trace.

Long Chen also didn't dare to tarry and charged in. Just as the gate was about to slam shut, he narrowly managed to make his way in, causing countless people to sweat on his behalf.

Even Xia Guhong couldn't help sighing with relief once he saw Long Chen enter the three thousand worlds.

Now, all that remained in the Violet Flame Heaven Capital were the elders of the various powers. Although all of them had some enmities between them, they weren't youngsters anymore, so they weren't so impetuous. They simply sat in their locations, waiting for their disciples to once more appear.

...

"What a shame. I was just a little bit off of linking up with the Wild Blade's item-spirit," sighed Lei Linger.

Previously, they had only defended against Weng Tianhao's attack to buy time, time for Lei Linger to commune with the Wild Blade's item-spirit. As long as she was able to brand the Wild Blade with her own runes, then this lightning divine weapon would be changing masters.

However, ultimately, they still let Weng Tianhao escape. They had only just been a bit off, so Lei Linger stamped her feet angrily.

"It's fine. You fed the item-spirit so much of your energy just now. Although your power isn't as pure as Weng Tianhao's, your thunderforce has variety, and the Wild Blade has already become addicted to it. In the future, Weng Tianhao won't be able to satisfy it with just his pure energy. When we meet next time, we won't even need to fight it. It will throw itself to our side," comforted Long Chen with a smile.

"Really?" Lei Linger was delighted to hear that.

She had used up a great deal of her energy this time, having fed it her own core energy. She was naturally furious to end up with nothing.

"Of course. Wild Blade's item-spirit isn't very intelligent and acts according to instinct. It could not be easier to deal with it. Don't be impatient. Next time we meet, the Wild Blade will be yours," promised Long Chen.

"Hehe, good. I'll have the Wild Blade, and Huo Linger will have the True Fire Sword. Together, we'll help big brother beat up the bad people." Lei Linger giggled excitedly.

Seeing that Lei Linger was no longer depressed, Long Chen sighed with relief. In truth, Long Chen had had a chance to snatch the Wild Blade just now.

However, that would have ended up using even more of her core energy, causing her to fall into a slumber. That was not something that Long Chen wanted to see.

Long Chen had to have Lei Linger maintain her peak condition. Only then would he dare to undergo his next tribulation. Without her help, there was no way for him to pass through his sure-death heavenly tribulation.

After comforting Lei Linger, he had her rest. Only then did he have a chance to examine this new world.

Long Chen found himself in a desolate world, and all he saw was rocks. He then squatted down and picked up a stone. It had blood-colored veins inside of it.

"This was soaked in fresh blood. However, the blood wasn't from the human race, demonic beast race, or Nether race. It has an aura that I've never sensed before." Long Chen examined the blood-colored rock closely. He sniffed it, but too much time had passed for him to recognize this blood.

"So everything that we saw was true. The location was most likely inside the three thousand worlds. Perhaps this place is hiding a heaven-shaking secret."

Long Chen looked further and saw no end to this desolate world. In the end, he could only randomly pick a direction to go.

"Let's see whether or not the blessing of the Butterfly Spirit race works. I want to taste the flavor of luck as well."

## **Chapter 3732: Scorched Earth Land, Ice Soul Divine Flame**

Long Chen examined his surroundings as he traveled. But all of a sudden, he paused, a startled expression appearing on his face.

“Isn’t this the scorched land that I saw before?”

Long Chen suddenly thought of what he had seen through the gate. He had seen a scorched area. Hence, he continued roaming and memorizing his surroundings. It really did match what he had seen through the gate.

“I remember that there was some rainbow light at the core of the scorched land. There seemed to be flame fluctuations!” Long Chen suddenly had a thought. If this really was that scorched land, he might just find a treasure.

“Huo Linger, help me out.” Long Chen took out a compass with a single needle on it.

Long Chen pressed his finger on the needle. After that, Huo Linger appeared behind him and placed her hands on his back. Both of them closed their eyes, spreading their senses.

Suddenly, the needle began to quiver. In the end, it pointed in a certain direction and came to a stop.

“We’ve found it. The flame fluctuations are coming from that direction. Let’s go take a look! I’ll decide whether the Butterfly Spirit race’s blessing works based on this!” laughed Long Chen.

Long Chen took out a talisman and crushed it. His body vanished, and when he reappeared, his surroundings had completely changed.

This was a fixed-direction spatial transportation talisman, which had transported him to a great distance in one direction. After all, consecutive transportations were far faster than flying, and there was less chance of being noticed on the way.

When Long Chen had used seven of those talismans, Huo Linger transmitted, “Big brother Long Chen, I can sense the flame fluctuations. We’ve gone off-target a bit. It’s slightly to the left.”

For these transportation talismans, the distance wasn’t perfectly set, and due to spatial fluctuations, there was naturally some deviation.

Long Chen continued in the direction that Huo Linger indicated. After two more transportations, he didn’t even need her directions. He could sense the powerful flame fluctuations himself.

Eventually, the flame fluctuations grew to the point that it was as if heaven and earth were about to ignite. However, at the same time, there was a chilling cold to it.

“These fluctuations... it’s... the Ice Soul Divine Flame!” Long Chen and Huo Linger cried out at the same time.

Although Huo Linger could use the Ice Soul Divine Flame and had devoured the Yan Xu Flame, neither of those flames had become her core flame.

Huo Linger could control countless flames. She possessed the heaven-defying ability to transform her core flame into any of the flames that she controlled.

However, in the immortal world, this heaven-defying ability of hers was limited. She was unable to transform into the Ice Soul Divine Flame or the Yan Xu Flame.

She was only able to control a trace of the power of these two flames. Just drawing out this trace of their power required a huge amount of her core energy.

Furthermore, she only had a trace of the Ice Soul Divine Flame, having barely absorbed any of it. Thus, she could only unleash a fraction of its power. Once she attacked with it once, she would have to wait a long time before unleashing it a second time.

As for the Yan Xu Flame, although its ranking was higher than the Ice Soul Divine Flame, due to her only being able to control a trace of its power, she couldn't use the Yan Xu race's divine abilities. Furthermore, she only had a trace of the Yan Xu Flame's devouring ability. In terms of pure offensive power, the trace of the Ice Soul Divine Flame was actually stronger than the Yan Xu Flame.

Huo Linger had always dreamed of refining the Ice Soul Divine Flame into her core flame. That would cause her power to soar to an unimaginable level.

However, no matter how hard she tried, she was unable to do so. Even Long Chen had tried to help her out many times with this. Despite that it seemed like it should be possible, she never managed to succeed.

In the end, Long Chen concluded that the top ten flames of the Heavenly Flame Ranking had a special restriction imposed upon them by the Heavenly Daos. They could not be acquired in this manner.

Now that they were sensing the fluctuations of the Ice Soul Divine Flame, Long Chen felt his heart pounding hard in his chest. Huo Linger almost charged out.

"Don't rush. Calm down. This is the three thousand worlds. There aren't just the experts from the outside world but also the natives. We cannot be careless."

Long Chen and Huo Linger continued to use transportation talismans to cut the distance. In any case, Xia Chen had given him an ample number of talismans. It didn't cost him money to use them, so Long Chen wasn't aggrieved at all.

After several more transportations, Long Chen saw a giant basin. It was so enormous that Long Chen could only barely see its edges.

At the center of this basin were pillars of flames. There were hundreds of them, and every single pillar was a hundred miles wide. Furthermore, all of them gave off different fluctuations.

"Heavenly Qilin Flame, Blood Devil Flame, Dual Peak Earth Core Flame... These are all flames on the Heavenly Flame Ranking!" Long Chen was shocked to see all these flames.

He had actually arrived at a land of flames. He then looked at the very center of the basin, but his vision of it was blocked off by the other flame pillars and he didn't dare to use pupil art to look beyond.

"Linger, can you see it?" asked Long Chen.

"I can't see it. Curious. Despite clearly sensing the Ice Soul Divine Flame's fluctuations, despite it supposedly being at the core, the fluctuations haven't gotten stronger even at this distance. It's like... it's like some power is isolating it," said Huo Linger slowly.

"Isolating it?" Long Chen's heart pounded. "Let's go take a look."

Long Chen didn't keep looking. He directly used a transportation formation and arrived at the edge of the flame pillars.

Only once he was right in front of them did he know what true shock was. These flames were gushing out from the ground into the heavens. The roaring of the flames was absolutely terrifying.

Perhaps the flames themselves weren't that powerful, but their unending power was truly terrifying.

"Huo Linger, can you control these flame pillars?" asked Long Chen.

"It's impossible. The main body is underground, and the current is too violent. My split bodies are unable to go against the current. Perhaps only my true body would be able to do so," said Huo Linger.

Long Chen could only give up on that thought. Originally, he had been planning on having Huo Linger's split bodies silently gain control over these flame pillars. That way, he would have a heaven-encompassing net. Regretfully, he had been thinking about it too simply.

Since it wasn't possible, Long Chen slipped closer to the core. This region was enormous. But then, the surrounding space was unstable, so he didn't dare to use transportation formations here. One slip with the transportation formations here and who knew where he would be brought to? Perhaps he would be sent directly into the chaotic flow of space.

Long Chen had Huo Linger cover up their auras using her flame energy. They then pressed deeper into the core.

Once they were close to the core, Long Chen saw countless human figures and hastily hid himself in a secluded location. Seeing that no one had noticed him, he slowly stuck his head. Looking at their robes, he was shocked.

"The Sacred Pill Hall!"

### **Chapter 3733: Mother Flame**

Long Chen saw hundreds of thousands of experts wearing the robes of the Sacred Pill Hall. There was actually a transportation formation in front of him where experts continued to occasionally come out.

Going further, he saw a huge barrier, and beyond the barrier, he saw a burning glacier.

"Big brother Long Chen, the Ice Soul Divine Flame is inside the glacier," transmitted Huo Linger.

Long Chen nodded. "It seems that the three thousand worlds actually have the Sacred Pill Hall's people. They are natives. As for the ones coming through the transportation formation, they are the Divine Lord disciples. Their auras are different from the ones that were originally here."

Long Chen noticed that the ones coming through the transportation formations had auras like him. Although their auras were powerful, they were quite different from the auras of the natives. It was most likely the result of their living environments influencing their auras.

“It seems that the Sacred Pill Hall has set their sights on the Ice Soul.” Long Chen saw three Divine Venerates standing guard over this place, so he couldn’t help smiling bitterly.

If he was to say that his luck was bad, well, he had at least run into the Ice Soul Divine Flame. But if he was to say that his luck was good, well, there was a pile of powerful experts blocking his way. The benefits weren’t for him.

Three Divine Venerates and tens of thousands of World Kings, in addition to the hundreds of thousands of Immortal Kings. That lineup was absolutely terrifying.

Long Chen didn’t dare to make any rash moves, so he continued to watch in concealment. Fortunately, with Huo Linger present, his fluctuations were essentially merged with the auras of the surrounding flames. Even Divine Venerates couldn’t sense him.

More and more disciples were arriving. Amongst them were several Supreme heavenly geniuses, and they bowed to the three Divine Venerates. Those Divine Venerates then asked them a few questions before they quietly stood to the side.

Due to being too far, Long Chen didn’t dare to eavesdrop, nor did he dare to look at them too closely for fear of them sensing him. He didn’t even look at their mouths. So, he had no idea what they were seeing.

However, he saw that these new disciples were looking at the glacier excitedly.

With more and more disciples arriving, Long Chen stealthily slipped to a different location, avoiding the sight of those three Divine Venerates. He slowly got closer to those disciples.

As more time passed, the number of disciples went from a few hundreds to thousands. The crowd gradually became packed and had to spread out.

Long Chen was now close to them, so he came to a stop. He then had Huo Linger manifest the robes of the Sacred Pill Hall’s disciples.

Once there were a million disciples, Long Chen took advantage of the widening crowd to silently join them. Due to there being too many people, it was difficult to avoid any mess. No one noticed the addition of a single person.

Clearly, these people had come from the various nine heavens and didn’t all know each other. The addition of Long Chen’s face only caused people to glance at him before ignoring him. Just like that, Long Chen didn’t even bother changing his facial appearance.

After muddling into the crowd, Long Chen no longer needed to be so careful. He looked toward the three Divine Venerates.

At this moment, they were questioning another Supreme genius who had come from the transportation formation. They asked what heaven and what domain he was from. What Long Chen hadn’t expected

was for this person to say that he was from the Violet Flame Heaven. However, Long Chen had never heard of the domain he was from.

The Divine Venerates nodded. "Go join the others. Three days later, we will activate the Ice Soul Divine Flame and assist you in tempering your core flame. This is a rare opportunity, so make sure to maintain your peak condition."

That disciple hastily bowed and joined the other disciples. The transportation formation continued to activate, with more disciples coming out every moment. With every breath, hundreds of people would come.

However, these Divine Venerates didn't say anything to those disciples. They only asked a few questions of the Supreme geniuses and not even all of them.

As more time passed, more people appeared. Three days later, there were over forty million disciples gathered. This number made Long Chen jump in shock.

The Sacred Pill Hall's disciples were all flame cultivators. Seventy percent were martial flame cultivators, and the remaining thirty percent had exceptionally powerful Spiritual Strength. Their auras were too peaceful to be fighters, so they must be pill cultivators.

Furthermore, amongst these forty million disciples, there were hundreds of Supreme geniuses. Long Chen was truly shocked.

He had previously encountered the Sacred Pill Hall. However, he hadn't felt them to be so powerful. He had even felt them to be a far cry from the Bloodkill Hall and the Nine Underworld Hall.

Lord Brahma had four halls beneath him, the Nine Underworld Hall, the Bloodkill Hall, the Sacred Pill Hall, and the Martial God Hall. Long Chen had never encountered the Martial God Hall, but he had frequently faced the Bloodkill Hall and the Nine Underworld Hall.

Long Chen had assumed that the four eyes should be relatively evenly matched, but when he saw this number of disciples, he found that it was a terrifying lineup.

It had to be known that whether it was Enpuda or Liao Bencang, they had only brought a few thousand disciples. Was the difference really so immense? Or did it mean that Enpuda and Liao Bencang were concealing their true power?

Long Chen felt a bit lost. He couldn't quite understand Enpuda and Liao Bencang. Things probably weren't as simple as he imagined.

Even three days later, more disciples continued to arrive. However, after a set amount of time, the transportation formation suddenly dimmed.

At this time, the Divine Venerates stood up. Everyone's nerves tensed.

One of the Divine Venerates looked over all the disciples and announced, "You are the disciples of the Sacred Pill Hall, the pious followers of Lord Brahma. Today, you will receive Divine Venerate Brahma's blessing. In front of you is the Ice Soul Divine Flame ranked ninth on the Heavenly Flame Ranking. This Ice Soul Divine Flame is not the Ice Soul seeds that you've seen in the outside world. It is the true mother flame. This is the one true Ice Soul Divine Flame. The others are all seeds. It has immense power,



and despite being sealed for millions and millions of years, causing its power to be no more than one ten-thousandth of its peak, it still possesses enough power to destroy the very world. In a bit, we will activate the Heaven Seizing Grand Formation. We will suppress the Ice Soul Divine Flame's power and allow you to absorb it. The Ice Soul Divine Flame possesses cold qi, a special variant amongst flames. If you can control a trace of the Ice Soul's power, whether it is for refining pills or fighting others, you will find many benefits. As for how much you can absorb, it's up to your own ability and luck. Other than that, let me give you some good news. The Ice Soul Divine Flame has already gone through similar absorptions hundreds of times. It has already reached its limit. After this time, it might completely vanish. That means that it is very likely for an Ice Soul master to appear amongst all of you. In other words, the Ice Soul energy that you absorb might very likely transform into a seed. As your cultivation base increases, it will strengthen, until it becomes the true Ice Soul Divine Flame."

When the Divine Venerate said this, all the disciples were incredibly excited. If they could control the Ice Soul Divine Flame, wouldn't they be unrivaled beneath the heavens?

"Activate the grand formation!"

Following the order of the Divine Venerate, Long Chen and the others were involuntarily pulled toward the glacier. Once they were pulled in, a majestic power erupted. Countless disciples screamed in pain and terror.

Millions of disciples directly exploded, transforming into fragments of ice. However, those ice fragments were actually burning. They turned into nothingness in just a bit. Seeing this, the Sacred Pill Hall's disciples were all horrified.

### **Chapter 3734: Flame Qilin**

Long Chen jumped in shock. The pressure inside the glacier world was shocking, but that Divine Venerate didn't even give them a warning in advance.

Long Chen had Huo Linger's help. With her having the power of the Ice Soul, this pressure was unable to harm him.

However, to other experts, it was a fatal pressure. Their protective divine light instantly shattered. In front of the Ice Soul Divine Flame's pressure, they appeared incredibly weak.

"No...!"

People did their best to resist that pressure, but they despaired. They actually ignited, not even able to last a breath's time before exploding.

Right now, the world within the glacier became hell on earth. More and more of the Sacred Pill Hall's disciples exploded, transforming into burning ice fragments.

People tried to ask for help from the experts outside. Some people realized that this was a trap and tried to charge out.

"The path of experts is paved through blood and bones. Now that the grand formation is activated, there is no going back. No one can save you. If you want to live, your only option is to advance. If you

cannot even withstand the Ice Soul's will, you are not qualified to be Lord Brahma's follower," said that Divine Venerate coldly from outside the barrier.

In the short moment he spoke, another million experts exploded. In just a few short breaths, forty million experts were reduced to thirty million.

Once they died, their bodies were turned into burning ice fragments. As they burned, the others felt the pressure lessen.

"Everyone, calm down! Don't panic! Suppress your fear. Their deaths have bought time for us. Let us not waste this chance!" shouted a Supreme genius.

This was a large, muscular man. His flame-colored hair stood on end like the mane of a lion.

Following his shout, people did their best to expel their fear. They calmed down and fought the pressure of the Ice Soul Divine Flame.

They found that they were gradually getting accustomed to this terrifying pressure. They were delighted.

But then after the corpses of those disciples were burnt to nothing, the pressure grew once more. Now, they understood the meaning of this Supreme expert's words.

This was clearly a trial by fire. Once the weak died, their bodies burned, buying time for the strong.

Some people were already rushing toward the top of the glacier. Those were all Supreme heavenly geniuses, and they seemed to have understood something.

Following them, others also quickened the pace. They also understood that if they wanted to live, they had to reach the core. There was no path of retreat.

They didn't know what kind of trial this was, but they knew that they couldn't possibly all die. As long as they were strong enough, they could survive.

The strongest display of power would be to reach the peak of the glacier. That was where the Ice Soul Divine Flame's true body was sealed. Getting close to it should prove their power.

Seeing countless experts clenching their teeth and rushing forward, a cold chill appeared deep within Long Chen's eyes. He had figured out the Sacred Pill Hall's plot here.

This grand formation had a strange ability. Once people were killed, it would dilute a portion of the Ice Soul Divine Flame's power. This portion of power was then sealed by the formation. In the end, it would be absorbed by the experts that were alive.

Long Chen wasn't a formation master, but through Huo Linger, he could sense what was going on.

The experts here were all flame experts. After they died, their power would restrain the Ice Soul Divine Flame. As for the Ice Soul Divine Flame, it was sealed and powerless to resist. Long Chen could even sense its anger from the glacier.

"How vicious."

Long Chen snorted and followed the crowd to the peak of the glacier. The pressure grew as they climbed. It was like an invisible world was crushing them, making it hard for them to breathe.

However, as more people died, as more flames were produced, the pressure would weaken a bit before growing again. The true experts were not in actual danger.

The glacier was a hundred thousand miles wide. During normal times, experts like them could cross this distance as easily as turning a hand.

However, under the pressure of the Ice Soul, just walking was difficult. Even as they wrapped themselves in flames, a bone-chilling cold still struck them, invading their souls. Experts with weaker Spiritual Strength directly had their heads explode.

“No... I don’t want to die...!”

People collapsed. Watching as the people around them died one by one, while the peak of the glacier was still far away, despair overwhelmed them.

In just an incense stick’s worth of time, another ten million people died. They could only advance, but there was no hope; they wanted to retreat, but there was no path back. They could only cry out in despair.

As for the experts outside the barrier, they simply watched this scene play out apathetically.

“Huo Linger, can you commune with it?” asked Long Chen.

“Not yet. I can clearly sense its existence and have sent it messages, but it is ignoring me,” said Huo Linger.

“How troublesome. I could sense its anger just now, but now its will is weakening. It probably has reached its limit and cannot last much longer.” Long Chen was worried.

Long Chen looked around. This could not continue. As these people died, they were diluting the power of the Ice Soul Divine Flame. He had to get to it first.

Long Chen then clenched his teeth, and lightning wings appeared on his back. He suddenly shot out like a bolt of lightning.

“What?!”

Long Chen instantly shot past everyone. Countless startled cries rang out.

“You want to get the Ice Soul Divine Flame first? Keep dreaming!”

As soon as Long Chen shot out, the large man with flame-colored hair formed hand seals, and a heaven-shaking roar rang out. After that, the void trembled and a flame qilin appeared. Sitting on top of it, he also rushed toward the peak, following close behind Long Chen.

“The ancient flame qilin?”

Long Chen was shocked. The qilin was not a flame spirit beast but an ancient divine beast. Long Chen hadn't expected this man to possess such a divine beast. To be able to summon it in the barrier, it had to be a core beast.

The flame qilin was also as quick as lightning. It was right behind Long Chen. At this time, the other Supreme heavenly geniuses also started to put in more effort. Some summoned flame wings, some stood on flying swords. Those without any particular special abilities simply ran, pushing their speed to the limit.

Hundreds of Supreme experts rushed toward the peak. They were now playing with their lives.

Long Chen hadn't expected the flame qilin to be so fast. In just a few breaths' time, it was right behind him.

"Fuck, whatever!"

Long Chen suddenly shouted and lightning exploded out of him. He transformed into a Lightning Falcon, instantly throwing the flame qilin far behind him.

The instant Long Chen transformed into a Lightning Falcon, some people outside the barrier cried out, their expressions changing. That Divine Venerate shouted.

"Kill him! He's not from our Sacred Pill Hall!"

### **Chapter 3735: Biting the Hand That Feeds You**

Long Chen was wrapped in lightning and transformed into a giant Lightning Falcon, breaking through the void. This completely exposed his identity.

It had to be known that although flame cultivators could control other powers, their flame energy had to be their main force. There was definitely no one in the Sacred Pill Hall that could control such a powerful thunderforce.

The experts outside the barrier were shocked and enraged. They had never expected someone to be able to muddle their way in.

"He... he's Long Chen! The Darklight Heaven's Long Chen!"

A disciple cried out. He was also someone from the Darklight Heaven. Long Chen had destroyed a branch of the Sacred Pill Hall in the Darklight Heaven, causing his arrest warrant to spread there.

"You dare to muddle your way into my Sacred Pill Hall?! Courting death!"

That fire-haired man roared. He was already a thousand miles behind Long Chen and couldn't catch up. Hence, he formed hand seals, and a flame spear pierced through the air.

The flame spear had just condensed when it whistled toward Long Chen. It was unknown what power he used, but the spear reached Long Chen's back the moment it left his hand.

"It has escaped spatial restrictions?"

Long Chen's heart shook. As expected, the world was truly large. There were countless hidden dragons and crouching tigers everywhere.

BOOM!

A dragon mark appeared on Long Chen's fist, and he punched the spear. As a result, the spear exploded, and Long Chen tried to accelerate by borrowing its power.

But unexpectedly, when the spear exploded, the void quivered. Runes then appeared around Long Chen, forming a giant net that sealed the space around him.

Clearly, this large man had also thought of Long Chen's plan. There was no way he would let Long Chen borrow the power of his attack to accelerate. He even bound him.

Long Chen snorted. At this moment, the True Fire Sword appeared and a layer of white light appeared on its edge. This runic wall was sliced through.

"Ice Soul energy!"

When Long Chen's sword sliced through the runic wall, the disciples inside and the experts outside the barrier were all shocked.

Without pause, Long Chen continued to rush toward the peak of the glacier.

The fire-haired man was shocked and enraged. He tried to attack again, but Long Chen was already outside of his attack range. With a furious roar, he urged his flame qilin to continue chasing.

"Hall master, what do we do?!"

Outside the barrier, a Divine Venerate looked toward a white-haired elder that had not spoken all of this time.

The white-haired elder's expression was also ugly. He was unable to figure out how Long Chen had snuck his way in. If Long Chen was just an ordinary disciple, he wouldn't care. But Long Chen possessed the Ice Soul's power, and this aspect made him uneasy.

"Should we use the formation to attack him?" asked one Divine Venerate.

"No. Once we use it, the formation will charge states, and the Ice Soul energy that it has absorbed so far will return to the Ice Soul. If that happened, all those disciples would have died for nothing, and all our efforts would be for naught." The white-haired elder shook his head.

"Then what can we do?"

The white-haired elder eyed Long Chen's rushing figure. His gaze grew sharp. "He's a brat who isn't even a Supreme. Even if he possesses a trace of the Ice Soul's power, he can't cause any big waves. We will keep an eye on any changes. In any case, with the grand formation active, he cannot escape. Leave it to these children to deal with him."

"But I'm afraid of him gaining the recognition of the Ice Soul..."

"It is impossible. And even if obtains the Ice Soul's recognition, it means nothing. The Ice Soul is chained by the Heavenly Flame Essence Gold Chains. Even if it accepts him as master, it still needs us to release it. Those chains were personally made by Fallen Daynight. A World Domain divine item is nothing more than a joke in front of them," said the white-haired elder indifferently.

Hearing that, they all relaxed a great deal. However, the white-haired elder then coldly said, "Something that we've been planning and preparing for millions of years actually resulted in such a careless mistake. Are you all pigs?"

This anger immediately made those experts quiver in terror. A half-step Divine Venerate knelt on the ground and said, "Reporting to hall master, all three barriers around this place are perfectly intact. Disciple has been keeping an eye all this time without the slightest negligence. Hall master, please take note of this."

"Hall master, we've checked the faith energy of every disciple who came out of the transportation formation. They had to go through three inspections. No one could possibly slip in," said another expert.

"If he didn't come from outside and didn't use the transportation formation, does that mean he was born here?" demanded a Divine Venerate angrily, thinking that they were trying to skirt responsibility.

"Don't shout. This person definitely came from outside," said the white-haired elder.

"But... but..." That half-step Divine Venerate turned pale. He was responsible for the outside barriers, and he couldn't bear this blame.

"Our barriers are formless and linked together with the core formation. That little fellow possesses Ice Soul energy. That is why he was able to escape the detection of the barriers. This isn't your fault. After all, who would have thought that someone with Ice Soul energy would come?" said the white-haired elder.

Hearing that, everyone understood. That half-step Divine Venerate also sighed with relief when he heard that the elder had no intention of blaming him.

"His speed is astonishing."

Someone cried out in shock. Although that fire-haired expert was chasing with all his power, he was still cast far into the distance by Long Chen. The others were still midway up the mountain, but Long Chen had reached the peak.

Long Chen's thunderforce pushed him through this violent pressure. The closer he got to the peak, the greater the pressure grew. Even Long Chen's speed started to lag.

"Idiot, I came to save you! Hurry up and release me!" cursed Long Chen.

"Big brother Long Chen, it's useless! It's too weak. I'm worried that it can't hang on!" transmitted Huo Linger nervously.

The Ice Soul Divine Flame had been sealed for so long, and its energy was constantly absorbed. After millions and millions of years, it was unknown how much of its power had been taken away. It was on the verge of collapse now, and no one knew who would be crushing its final ember.

The Sacred Pill Hall's method was to destroy the Ice Soul Divine Flame's will, pushing it to its weakest state. Once its will crumbled, under the threat of death, it would form a new spirit and recognize a master. Then their millions and millions of years of planning would pay off.

Right now, the Ice Soul Divine Flame was on the verge of extinguishing; its will was about to crumble. Due to the millions of deaths of the Sacred Pill Hall's disciples, its will was no longer clear. It could only act instinctively.

As Long Chen's speed dropped, the other experts behind him were rushing forward as quickly as possible. However, their speed began to drop as well. Furthermore, more and more disciples died. The number of disciples still alive numbered no more than one million.

While resisting all of this pressure, Long Chen finally reached the peak. Once he did, he saw a cage bound by eight golden chains. Within the cage was a white-robed woman.

Without hesitation, Long Chen rushed toward the cage. But the moment he did, that white-robed woman opened her eyes, and chilling killing intent filled the world.

BOOM!

Caught off guard, Long Chen was knocked back by a terrifying force that made him cough up blood. Cracks covered his entire body.

"Do you have some fucking illness?!" Long Chen shouted furiously, cursing this woman.

### **Chapter 3736: Rush of Excitement**

"Shameless bastard, inferior lifeform, my Ice Soul never submits to anyone! Do you think that tormenting me like this will make me obedient? Even if I die, my unyielding will will be inherited. You might imprison my body in this world, but you can't trap my will. Once I die here, the circulation of the Heavenly Daos will cause the new Ice Soul to possess an unyielding will. It definitely won't land in your hands."

The woman glared at Long Chen. Her gemstone-like eyes contained immense haughtiness and iciness.

She was a peerless beauty wearing snow-white robes. Even trapped in this cage, her peerless air was not covered up. She was like a caged empress. Even in this situation, she possessed an air of arrogance that looked down on the rest of the world, one that would never submit.

"Idiot, open your eyes! I came to save you!" cursed Long Chen. This Ice Soul was not at all like the Heavenly Rainbow Fairy. The Heavenly Rainbow Fairy was kind and gentle, but this Ice Soul was completely unreasonable. She had almost taken his life just now.

"Do you think that mixing in with the crowd with a trace of Ice Soul's energy will win my trust? Fool, you've tried this move on me countless times already. I won't fall for it. Since you sent yourself to me, I'll take that Ice Soul energy and slaughter everyone here!" The white-robed woman's eyes were full of killing intent. She suddenly began forming hand seals.

Buzz.

Huo Linger cried out. She was originally inside Long Chen, but a terrifying power pulled her off of him at this moment.

"Are you crazy?!" Long Chen was enraged. He hadn't expected the Ice Soul to be so unreasonable. He grabbed Huo Linger.

Suddenly, the world quivered and the eight chains clanked. Divine light exploded out of them, suppressing the woman's power.

Despite that, Huo Linger was already pulled over by an invisible power. Long Chen pulled but suddenly found that he was unable to keep hold of her. Huo Linger screamed. She did not possess the slightest ability to retaliate in front of the Ice Soul.

"Who would have thought? You also have a trace of Yan Xu's power. Excellent. I'll use your power to slaughter all your companions." The white-robed woman was a bit surprised.

"If you dare to harm her, I will kill you!"

Long Chen's fury exploded. But even as his killing intent exploded, Huo Linger was a spiritual body caught by that woman. He was unable to attack and could only watch as Huo Linger was pulled into the cage.

Long Chen currently only had one functioning eye. But at this moment, it instantly turned black, and a terrifying dark energy gushed out. Just as Long Chen was about to use the Purgatory Eyes, the white-robed woman stopped her actions.

At some point, a lotus appeared on Huo Linger's forehead. It was a golden lotus. The moment it appeared, the white-robed woman's killing intent instantly vanished. She stared blankly at the golden lotus.

Suddenly, she let go. Huo Linger regained her freedom and instantly shot back into the primal chaos space, not daring to come back out.

"So you really did come to save me," the white-robed woman murmured to Long Chen.

"Fuck that! I'm not saving you anymore! Your death no longer has anything to do with me!" Long Chen cursed furiously. This woman actually dared to think of devouring Huo Linger? That was touching his reverse scale. He was barely stopping himself from using the Purgatory Eyes.

The woman looked at the enraged Long Chen. Her mouth moved as if she was trying to say an apology, but she didn't actually say anything.

Long Chen checked on Huo Linger. He found that although she was traumatized, she wasn't injured. Long Chen then snorted and turned to leave.

"You can't leave. This grand formation is under their control. With your low cultivation base, you will be sending yourself to death like this. I was rash just now. In order to make it up to you, I will give you my last bit of power," said the white-robed woman.

"No need. I can get out without you," snorted Long Chen.



A black dagger then appeared in his hand. He had already checked the formation. It wasn't made of faith energy, so the black dagger could break it.

If not, he would use the Purgatory Eyes. Worst-case, he would just be blind for a few days but still have his spiritual perception. As long as he didn't fight, it wasn't a big problem. In any case, he didn't want to talk with this woman.

"You should let me send you out," said the woman.

"Send me out? I'm the one sending you out. If I can't obtain you, no one can!" declared Long Chen angrily.

The white-robed woman looked at Long Chen. "These chains and this cage are made from Heavenly Flame Essence Gold, and there are first generation Jiuli runes carved into them. They cannot be broken..."

Before she was even done speaking, Long Chen's black dagger struck the chains. As a result, sparks flew and the chains snapped.

However, this time, they weren't sliced through as easily as tofu. Although the chains were broken, they shook Long Chen's arm, causing his hand to bleed.

"The Great Desolate-!"

The white-robed woman's pupils shrank. She cried out but suddenly thought of something and clamped her mouth with her hands.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the void exploded. She put aside her shock, and with a cold snort, waved her hand.

The next moment, the cage binding her exploded. Long Chen then severed the other side of the chains, taking them along with the fragments of the cage. He knew that these things were definitely treasures. He would bring them back for Xia Chen and Guo Ran to research.

Just then, the barrier above his head rumbled. Hundreds of thousands of experts from the Sacred Pill Hall appeared above him. Every single one of them was forming hand seals and stood on top of the barrier, looking down on Long Chen.

Even those three Divine Venerates had taken action. A formation disc appeared in each of their hands, erupting terrifying divine might. Long Chen felt like an entire cosmos was crushing him from above.

All of them had terrified expressions. They were igniting their essence blood to support the grand formation.

At this moment, the glacier beneath Long Chen's feet rumbled. Long Chen felt like all his bones would be crushed. As for those disciples of the Sacred Pill Hall, before they even knew what was happening, they were sent flying by a terrifying force.

Long Chen snorted and was about to charge out. He knew that as long as he left the peak, the pressure would lessen. He could break free from the weakest spot.

But suddenly, his arm tightened. The white-robed woman had grabbed him.

“Lend me your flame energy!”

“No!” Long Chen responded angrily.

The white-robed woman said, “Lend me power! Let me vent my wrath! I’m willing to share all my energy with that young lady!”

Hearing that, Long Chen felt a rush of excitement.

### **Chapter 3737: Collecting Interest**

“It’s a deal!”

Even before Long Chen answered, Huo Linger ran out. She was a bit afraid of this woman but also full of anticipation.

“We are both flame spirits. You know I’m not lying.” The white-robed woman looked at Huo Linger.

“Alright!”

Huo Linger directly transformed into a flame dragon that wrapped around the woman’s body. She then merged into her just like that. In that instant, Long Chen lost his connection with Huo Linger.

Long Chen’s heart sank. Their spirits were connected. Having lost their connection, he felt a bit nervous for some reason. He was afraid now.

“Hold me!”

The white-robed woman suddenly looked at Long Chen. Her expression was cold and detached.

“Eh?” Long Chen was startled.

“Hurry!” She frowned.

“Alright.”

Although she was a beautiful woman, she was still a flame spirit, so holding her shouldn’t count for anything. Long Chen spread his arms toward her.

“From the back!”

Just as he held her, she frowned even harder.

“Oh!”

Long Chen hastily ran behind her and held her. He not only smelled her fragrance, but he even felt a cold shiver in his soul. Right now, a bone-chilling cold and a terrifying heat entered his body. The mix of hot and cold almost made him cough up blood.

The white-robed woman looked at all those experts above her. Killing intent filled her eyes.

“You have bestowed upon me millions and millions of years of pain and humiliation. I will never forget it. Today, I’ll collect some interest.”

She formed hand seals, and the glacier beneath her feet exploded. All the disciples inside exploded into dust by a terrifying wave of power.

Only the Supreme disciples were able to barely hold on. However, they were still blasted into the distance. They then looked at the woman in horror.

The glacier exploded, causing white light to gather around her. In that instant, the three Divine Venerates’ expressions completely changed. They were shocked to find that the formation had lost effect. The life flames of those heavenly geniuses didn’t end up diluting her power. They instead were absorbed by her.

“It’s Yan Xu energy.”

Long Chen saw countless black spots appear in the void when the glacier exploded. Those black spots were what absorbed the life flames of the dead disciples.

“The Grand Daos are emotionless; the cycle of karma flows. By my name as Ice Soul, I order the ten thousand laws! Using my soul, destroy the cosmos! Ice Soul Divine Sword!”

Following her chant, white light filled the world and condensed into a giant sword.

It was a giant sword whose entire body looked like cold jade, and its tip was pointed at the experts above the barrier. Seeing this, those three Divine Venerates were horrified.

“Run!”

The three Divine Venerates were the first to flee.

BOOM!

They had just vanished when the white sword pierced through the barrier and exploded amongst the hundreds of thousands of experts.

A white ripple spread and anyone struck by it was blown apart. It was like some energy inside their bodies was detonating. They had no power to resist in the slightest.

Other than the three Divine Venerates, the hundreds of thousands of experts of the Sacred Pill Hall were wiped out. The barrier also crumbled.

When the barrier fell, those giant flame pillars stopped spurting. Those flame pillars were also a part of the formation controlling the Ice Soul.

Ice and snow fell; every snowflake was burning. The laws of the Heavenly Daos were thrown into chaos. Long Chen was hiding behind her, and despite holding her, he received quite the blow. The mix of hot and cold felt like two invisible hands twisting his body, almost causing him to cough up blood. The Ice Soul’s power was truly terrifying.

This was the Ice Soul that was already exhausted. Long Chen couldn’t imagine how powerful the Ice Soul in peak condition would be. It was no wonder that it was ranked above the Heavenly Rainbow Flame.

After this attack, the white-robed woman's aura plummeted. Her body even became translucent. It seemed that although that attack was terrifying, she had to pay an immense price.

"I'm out of energy. Help me pull out the foundation stones." After saying that, her body slowly vanished and Huo Linger reappeared. Her body now had the white-robed woman's aura on her.

Huo Linger's aura was also extremely weak. She immediately returned to the primal chaos space to recuperate.

"What? That's it? I thought that you were bringing me away!" Long Chen was dumbfounded.

"Die!"

Suddenly, the void exploded. The fire-haired man broke through space, stabbing a spear at Long Chen's head.

Just as he appeared, an enormous figure also appeared behind Long Chen. Sharp claws whistled toward Long Chen. It was his mount, the flame qilin.

The flame qilin's aura was exceedingly terrifying, even more terrifying than a Supreme heavenly genius. With one attacking from the front and one attacking from the back, their cooperation was flawless. They completely sealed all directions.

"I'll kill you when I have time!" Long Chen snorted and suddenly sank into a hole. The red-haired man and the flame qilin crashed right past each other. Even at such a close distance, they didn't strike each other.

After missing, the fire-haired man chased after Long Chen. His flame qilin followed him.

"Retreat! Leave this person to me!"

Suddenly, three figures appeared in the air. They were the three Divine Venerates that had noticed the situation and fled in time. At this moment, their expressions were exceedingly ugly. Although the three of them had escaped a calamity, all their subordinates were dead.

Most infuriating of all was that only a few hundred Supreme disciples had survived amongst the forty million disciples. It was a responsibility that they would be unable to survive.

However, compared to those people's deaths, the most frightening thing was the Ice Soul escaping its bindings. If she did flee, everything would be over for them.

The first thing the three of them thought of was to capture Long Chen and reclaim the Ice Soul. Seeing the fire-haired man chasing Long Chen, they ordered him to stop. They had to personally capture Long Chen to prevent any accidents.

However, the fire-haired man was extremely prideful and didn't listen to them.

"This person's life is mine. I will take full responsibility," shouted the fire-haired man coldly.

"You...!"

The white-haired elder was enraged but also helpless. That was because this fire-haired man's status was special. Although the white-haired elder was the hall master of the Sacred Pill Hall in the three thousand worlds, he didn't dare to forcibly order this man to do anything. That was because this fire-haired man was the disciple of the Sacred Pill Hall's faith god.

Just like the Bloodkill Hall and the Nine Underworld Hall, the Sacred Pill Hall had many branches and many separate hall masters. But there was only one faith god, having unquestionable authority. Their disciples also had absolute privilege.

Because of this, the three of them couldn't order around the fire-haired man. They could only form an encirclement to prevent Long Chen from fleeing.

Just then, the few hundred Supreme geniuses also dove down. Since the Ice Soul had vanished, they were all enraged and were going to vent it all on Long Chen.

Long Chen heard the words of the three Divine Venerates and sighed inside. This white-robed woman had really conned him. Instead of bringing him away, she actually gave him such a tough mission.

Long Chen dove underground and noticed a giant formation disc that was like a chessboard deep underground. It was covered in countless giant divine stones, and every single stone emitted terrifying flame fluctuations.

"These should be the foundation stones. Get in here!"

Long Chen cast out a net of lightning that wrapped around all the stones.

### **Chapter 3738: Terrifying Yin Changsheng**

These flame stones were embedded into the formation and could not be broken. But the white-robed woman's attack had shaken them loose, so Long Chen easily sucked them all into the primal chaos space.

Long Chen had just taken the flame foundation stone when he immediately took out the Minghong Saber and slashed the space behind him.

BOOM!

With a heaven-shaking explosion, Long Chen's saber struck a flame spear. Long Chen then cast his net, took the stones, and attacked all in one go.

The result of this exchange was Long Chen being forced back several steps, his Blood Qi flipping within him. He was shocked inside. This fire-haired man's power was actually so immense.

When Long Chen saw the runes on the spear in the fire-haired man's hand, Long Chen's pupils shrank.

"Faith energy?"

This spear was actually a World Domain divine item nourished by faith energy. Faith symbols covered it.

"You are the successor of the Sacred Pill Hall's master?" Long Chen swung out his hand, looking at him coldly.

"I am hall master Yin Tiande's final disciple, Yin Changsheng. I am also the heir of the Yin clan's bloodline. Now you can die in peace!" The fire-haired man pointed his spear at Long Chen.

"No wonder you can control faith energy. But your name isn't very good. Based on my many years of killing, all those called Changsheng<sup>[1]</sup> end up having bad deaths," said Long Chen.

Cultivators, especially powerful ones, liked to call themselves rather domineering names. Many people would have names with characters like Heaven, Earth, Sun, Moon, Star, etc.

In truth, even just a name had a connection to the Heavenly Daos. It involved karma, and if someone's life was not tough enough, it would come to a premature end.

Some people who had such names chosen for them before being born would die in the womb. Without a tough enough life, they couldn't endure such a domineering name.

For the likes of those with incredibly arrogant names like Long Aotian, Zhao Ritian, Ye Liangchen, or those like Batian or Tianba, if their lives weren't tough enough, they would definitely die before adulthood.

Even if they did reach adulthood, this name alone would cause fate to twist and turn for them. Such a name was not something that just anyone could endure.

For example, Long Chen's father, Long Tianxiao, had the Heaven character in his name. But it had no meaning of disrespect toward the heavens. Despite this, he still spent a lifetime fighting. He brushed up against death countless times and was forced into desperate straits. Furthermore, he was nothing more than a secular cultivator. Perhaps the Heaven character in his name couldn't be blamed for all of it, but such names always brought karma with them.

As for Long Chen's biological father, Long Zhantian, he had been incredibly glorious back in the day in the Long family. He was claimed to be the number one genius of the world and had created his own cultivation technique. As an unprecedented genius on the Martial Heaven Continent, he was praised by the Long family as an existence that could stand shoulder to shoulder with the Sovereigns.

However, what happened afterward? As soon as his child was born, he faced calamity. He was separated from his wife and child. Now, no one knew where he was. Zhantian was an arrogant name, meaning to fight the heavens. It was clearly a name that defied the heavens. Such a provocation toward the Heavenly Daos made it fated that he would have a tougher life than others.

Perhaps if it wasn't for Long Chen's mother giving Long Chen a more ordinary name, then with Long Zhantian's character, he would have definitely given Long Chen an even more domineering name. If that really happened, Long Chen would truly be defying the heavens just to exist.

However, his mother did not wish for her child to be some peerless genius. She didn't need him to have incredible accomplishments. If he could live an ordinary, peaceful life, she would already be happy.

Thus, a name truly couldn't be randomly made. Some people's names had taboo characters, and in order to survive, they either had to live peaceful lives, have exceptionally tough lives, be blessed with fortune, or accumulate good karma to gain the favor of the Heavenly Daos. Only then would they not be beset by calamity and disaster.

However, of all the people that Long Chen had encountered, all those given the name Changsheng had bad ends. In fact, Long Chen remembered that at least eighty heavenly geniuses that he had slain were named Changsheng.

As for those people who died at his hands without ever getting a chance to say their names, it was unknown how many of them were called Changsheng. In the end, they never lived up to their name. Today, he encountered another one.

“You’re the one who won’t have a good death. Hand over the Ice Soul, and I’ll leave you with an intact corpse. If not, I’ll make you suffer a life worse than death, and the Ice Soul will still be mine!” said Yin Changsheng coldly.

His flame qilin roared beside him, its pair of ominous eyes glaring at Long Chen. It was like it was echoing Yin Changsheng’s words.

“Hand over the Ice Soul? Let’s see if you have the ability to make me,” sneered Long Chen. His Blood Qi quivered and the Minghong Saber rumbled. His aura crazily rose like a dragon awakening.

Long Chen had only been at a disadvantage in the previous fight due to rapidly taking the foundation stones. This time, Long Chen would be facing him at full power.

“Since you wish to die so badly, I’ll fulfill your wish.”

As soon as Long Chen entered a fighting state, killing intent exploded out of Yin Changsheng. He found that the other Supreme geniuses were also rushing over.

Although he was the disciple of the master of the Sacred Pill Hall, as well as his descendant, the competition for the Ice Soul would be a competition of power and luck. Once hundreds of Supreme heavenly geniuses came over, if someone else landed the killing blow on Long Chen, the Ice Soul would change masters. He wouldn’t be able to force others to hand it over or have a right to attack them for it.

“My great god, hear your devout follower’s call. Bestow me your divine power. Assist me in vanquishing my enemies!”

White light appeared on top of Yin Changsheng’s spear. Following his chant, powerful faith energy enveloped him and the runes on his spear quickly lit up. It was like an ancient divine beast awakening.

BOOM!

The moment Yin Changsheng moved, his faith energy ignited his Blood Qi. It was like he was possessed by a god, and his spear’s power suppressed the very heavens. Long Chen was shocked to find that Yin Changsheng’s faith energy was not at all weaker than Liao Bencang’s from back then.

“How can his faith energy be so terrifying?!”

Long Chen’s heart thudded. With a roar, his astral energy erupted. His divine ring and astral sea appeared, and he swung the Minghong Saber with all his power.

BOOM!

Long Chen's arms jolted. Facing this attack, he coughed up blood and was blown back nine steps. With every step, the earth beneath his feet collapsed.

This land was originally covered by a grand formation. With the foundation stones taken, that formation's power plummeted and the immense power was shaking this underground world.

On Long Chen's final step, a figure silently appeared. It was Yin Changsheng's flame qilin. It was unknown what divine ability it used, but it simply appeared. Its gaping maw closed around Long Chen.

"Scram!"

Long Chen's saber was outside its mouth and unable to block it, so lightning flew out of his left hand.

BOOM!

The flame qilin roared in pain. Its head split open, its blood spraying. It was almost blasted apart by Long Chen's attack.

Long Chen was shocked and enraged by Yin Changsheng's power. How did he possess this much faith energy? But his competitive spirit was ignited. Within the same realm, he had never suffered such a loss in this lifetime.

"Split the Heavens..."

Long Chen raised his saber toward Yin Changsheng. Just as he was about to decide which one of them was stronger, the white-robed woman's voice rang out in his head.

"Not even a Divine Venerate is necessarily a match for him in his current state. Leave!"

### **Chapter 3739: Borrowing Power to Fight**

"What?!"

Long Chen was shocked, unable to believe what he was hearing.

"Those experts of the Sacred Pill Hall that I killed had their faith energy dissipate back into heaven and earth. This person is the heir to this faith energy and is now utilizing it. Do you think you can beat the combined faith energy of over forty million experts?" The white-robed woman's voice rang out in Long Chen's head again.

Long Chen now understood how Yin Changsheng was so powerful. This wasn't his own power, so Long Chen felt better now.

"Most importantly, before all of the faith energy of those forty million experts is used up, it will be very difficult for you to actually harm his body. His faith energy is protecting him, and now his power is probably not inferior to those three Divine Venerates outside. It is meaningless for you to fight him directly," said the white-robed woman.

With that, Long Chen no longer cared to fight. Otherwise, he would definitely decide who was stronger today.

"The current you is not a match for him." However, then the white-robed woman added another line.



That resulted in Long Chen's anger being ignited once more. "Isn't that all thanks to you?! You injured me in a way that I cannot instantly recover from. Otherwise, how would I be at a disadvantage even with his faith energy?!"

If she hadn't mentioned this, he wouldn't have brought it up. But now he was enraged. Long Chen had wanted to save her, and Huo Linger was a flame spirit just like her. Supposedly, they were on the same side, so he hadn't been on guard against her.

It was precisely due to this that when the white-robed woman unleashed her Ice Soul energy, he was severely injured. His physical and spiritual bodies were badly damaged. Even with the primal chaos space's energy, he wasn't able to instantly heal.

If his power wasn't reduced due to this injury, even with this faith energy, Yin Changsheng would not be able to make Long Chen cough up blood from that attack. This all started with Long Chen being injured by her. For her to unashamedly say that he wasn't a match for her, Long Chen was naturally enraged.

The white-robed woman fell silent. She gathered the foundation stones that Long Chen had gathered into a special formation. She then sat lotus style, holding the listless Huo Linger as well. The two of them began absorbing the energy of the foundation stones to recover. She actually began to ignore Long Chen.

Just then, a heaven-shaking spear once more pierced toward Long Chen. As for the flame qilin, it was at the rear to Long Chen's left. It opened its mouth, unleashing a flame sword at Long Chen. Its explosive power compressed space to the point where it felt like the world almost exploded.

The flame qilin was quite intelligent. Its attack was intentionally one step slower than Yin Changsheng's, and at a difficult angle to block. At most, Long Chen would only be able to dodge one of these two attacks.

If Long Chen dodged the first, he would definitely be struck by the second, and the first attacker would then have time to attack again.

Furthermore, after blocking one, Long Chen would definitely have no time to properly block the next attack. Hastily blocking would definitely put him at a disadvantage. Together, this beast-and-man combo was working seamlessly.

Suddenly, Long Chen began to chant, and a sacred scripture rang out. Long Chen's sword met Yin Changsheng's spear once more, and Yin Changsheng was shocked to find that his spear's power was being drawn to the side.

BOOM!

Yin Changsheng's spear directly smashed into his flame qilin's attack.

"Get out of the way!" shouted Yin Changsheng. Long Chen's True Fire Sword was attached to Yin Changsheng's spear now, and together, they pointed toward the flame qilin. A terrifying ray of divine light then shot out of the spear head.

Seeing this, the flame qilin howled. Its body was directly pierced through, and blood sprayed out of it. Its body then flew into the distance.

“You!” Yin Changsheng’s fury exploded. His flame qilin was severely wounded, perhaps even dead.

However, before he could even do anything, Long Chen’s hand slapped him in the face. Yin Changsheng was sent flying along with his spear.

Hundreds of Supreme experts were rushing. Just then, Yin Changsheng blasted into their midst, startling them. They hastily got out of the way.

“Split the Heavens 3!”

A giant saber-image tore through this underground world, slashing toward Yin Changsheng. The timing of this attack was perfect, striking just as Yin Changsheng had yet to stabilize himself. As for the others, they were getting out of his way. This attack from Long Chen contained his undefeatable will, forcing even hundreds of Supreme heavenly geniuses to scatter in trepidation.

BOOM!

Heaven and earth were cleaved apart. When the underground world collapsed, fragments of the glacier flew out along with the Supreme heavenly geniuses.

The saber-image continued to push through the ground, so the earth continued to be cleaved apart. Right in front of the saber-image, Yin Changsheng was roaring and blocking it with his spear. He was pushed back hundreds of miles before he managed to stabilize. After that, with a swing of his spear, the saber-image was shattered.

“Long Chen!”

Yin Changsheng roared furiously. He shot back to the core of the battlefield because Long Chen was now standing right at the core, lightning flowing around him. Long Chen was looking down on him disdainfully.

“What dogshit Changsheng? Even with faith energy, you are only at this level. Since these three fellows are here, I’ll take your little life another day.”

Long Chen’s figure suddenly shook, and he rushed out into the distance. His speed was astounding.

“You think you can flee?! Keep dreaming!”

Just then, the three Divine Venerates in the air snorted. One of them moved to block Long Chen.

All of a sudden, in the opposite direction, a ray of light shot out. Its speed was even greater.

“That’s the real one!” The white-haired elder and the other Divine Venerate immediately attacked at the same time. Long Chen was going precisely between the two of them. Afraid that one person might not be enough, they both moved to stop him.

However, at that moment, the earth erupted and a third Long Chen appeared. Everyone’s expression changed.

“Idiots. I’m the real one. This was a good first meeting. Let us meet again. But next time, I’ll be taking your corpses.”

Long Chen sneered and waved the talisman in his hand. He then vanished.

Just as he did, a ray of sword-light slashed down where he was. Fragments of spacetime flew about.

Regretfully, the white-haired elder's attack landed on nothing. Long Chen was already gone.

Two more explosions rang out. The first Long Chen to appear transformed into lightning runes that dissipated, and the second Long Chen transformed into a bloodied talisman.

The first Long Chen was a lightning clone, while the other was a substitute talisman. The lightning clone had his aura, making it indistinguishable, while the talisman had his essence blood attached to it, making it also indistinguishable.

As a result, even surrounded by hundreds of Supreme heavenly geniuses and three Divine Venerates, Long Chen easily escaped.

"Long Chen, I'll tear your corpse into ten thousand pieces!"

Long Chen vanished, leaving no trace of himself. Seeing this, Yin Changsheng roared furiously. His wild killing intent caused the wind and clouds to change color.

### **Chapter 3740: Arrest Warrant**

Long Chen's escape caused the three Divine Venerates' expressions to completely change. Their expressions were exceedingly ugly now.

The Ice Soul Divine Flame had been suppressed for millions and millions of years. The efforts of many generations of people, just as everything was about to pay off, ended in failure.

The three Divine Venerates then glared at Yin Changsheng. If it weren't for his special status, they would definitely kill him right now.

If it weren't for him, the three of them would have directly attacked, not giving Long Chen any chance to scheme like this. Then how would he escape?

"You idiot, fool!"

The Supreme geniuses cursed Yin Changsheng. Long Chen had actually fled from his grasp with the Ice Soul Divine Flame. Of over forty million disciples, only a few hundred survived.

The deaths of those disciples were supposed to be paving the path for these Supreme experts. But the result? Those disciples died, and the benefits were all taken by Long Chen. They had all fought for their lives and gained nothing from it.

As for Yin Changsheng, he had shot out and engaged in a fight with Long Chen without any thought of working together. If they had joined forces, there was no way Long Chen could escape.

"If you don't have the ability, then stop showing off. If you can't beat someone, don't act like big shit. Every single one of us was relying on the Ice Soul Divine Flame to temper our bodies and souls before advancing to the Immortal King realm, using it as a foundation for perfect advancement. Now, all because of you, the efforts of so many generations of people have been wasted. How do you still have

the face to roar? Why don't you just kill yourself to escape the shame?" sneered a Supreme expert. He pointed his sword at Yin Changsheng and cursed him furiously.

The Ice Soul had been sealed for millions and millions of years. Every time the three thousand worlds opened, the Sacred Pill Hall's disciples within the nine heavens and ten lands, as well as the three thousand worlds, would rush over to absorb the Ice Soul's energy.

Hundreds of thousands or even millions of years might pass before the next opportunity. Due to this, some Supreme geniuses even sealed themselves after they had reached the peak of the Divine Lord realm. They would wait millions of years just for the chance to absorb the Ice Soul's energy. They also wanted to test their luck to see if one of them would be the lucky person to become the master of the Ice Soul.

This furious expert cursing Yin Changsheng in particular had sealed himself for many centuries. He had waited all of this time, and now his hopes were extinguished. How could he not be enraged?

"I'll give you a chance. Let's have a fair fight and let the heavens decide life and death." The sword-wielding man's killing intent soared as he looked at Yin Changsheng.

"Die!"

Yin Changsheng was already fuming at having Long Chen escape along with the Ice Soul. Now that he had to endure everyone's blame, he lost control.

That sword-wielding expert directly exploded; blood mist filled the air. After that, a humanoid clump of flames appeared within the blood mist. That was his Yuan Spirit.

Seeing this, Yin Changsheng waved his hand, and the Yuan Spirit was dragged into his hand. It was like a chicken. This powerful Supreme genius actually didn't have the slightest ability to resist Yin Changsheng.

This sight horrified the others. They saw that person's Yuan Spirit struggling crazily, but he was unable to escape Yin Changsheng's hand.

"My master is the master of the Sacred Pill Hall, Yin Tiande. He is your god. As for me, I am the future hall master. My master has already passed down his mantle to me. Who do you think you are to dare be disrespectful to me?!"

Yin Changsheng squeezed, and that person's Yuan Spirit exploded. A Supreme expert was slain just like that. The others stared at Yin Changsheng in terror. These disciples now understood why the three Divine Venerates only watched with ugly expressions despite Yin Changsheng having caused such a disaster.

The disciples of gods all had faith in their gods. They were Yin Tiande's followers, and their faith energy was a bridge to him. Not a single one of them could be the slightest bit disobedient to him.

As Yin Tiande's disciple, Yin Changsheng could control his faith energy. That was essentially controlling their lives. It didn't matter how strong they were. They were controlled by his faith energy. If they attacked Yin Changsheng, they would simply die.

Because Long Chen and Yin Changsheng had spoken underground before, they hadn't heard about Yin Changsheng's special identity. Now, although they were still enraged, they no longer dared to express it.

After killing that disciple and shocking everyone, Yin Changsheng actually grew increasingly angry.

Originally, the Ice Soul trial was his chance to show off. He concealed his identity and came here alone because his master had arranged things for him. He wanted his disciple to stand out in this trial and make everyone else submit to him. That would make it even easier for him to gain their faith energy.

The plan was for Yin Changsheng to lead everyone to the Ice Soul. He would then gradually show his power and leadership ability.

After all, there was no way to subdue the Ice Soul. It would rather die than submit, so no one could obtain its approval.

But the slain disciples would provide Yin Changsheng with immense faith energy. Yin Tiande had also transmitted to him how to control this faith energy and obtain the Ice Soul.

However, who would have thought that Long Chen would appear here and ruin everything? Yin Changsheng had no chance to even utilize the technique to subdue the Ice Soul before the Ice Soul ran into Long Chen's primal chaos space.

Other than subduing the Ice Soul with faith energy, Yin Changsheng didn't know how to control this faith energy. All he could do was pour it into his spear to fight Long Chen. He had no idea how else to use it.

He was like a beggar who had no idea how to use the mountain of gold he had. All of that power and no way to use it. He could only watch as Long Chen escaped.

"Transmit my orders! All people of the Sacred Pill Hall are to do their best to arrest Long Chen! I will definitely tear his corpse into ten thousand pieces!" declared Yin Changsheng coldly.

"Yes!"

The three Divine Venerates could only nod. The white-haired elder hesitantly said, "Master Changsheng, looking for Long Chen now is no different than searching the ocean for a needle. Leave looking for him to us. You should adjust your condition and prepare to become Immortal Kings with the others. Since the Ice Soul is gone, we can only use a backup. All the grand formations can be activated to quickly create another Heavenly Flame World."

Considering how large the three thousand worlds were, and that Long Chen had escaped with a spatial talisman, chasing after him would be far too difficult.

If they delayed their breakthroughs to Immortal Kings due to wasting time looking for Long Chen, then it would be a calamity if they were still stuck as Divine Lords when Long Chen came for them as an Immortal King.

"Then I'll leave it up to you." Yin Changsheng suppressed his anger and nodded. This was all that he could do.

From over forty million disciples and hundreds of thousands of elders, they were reduced to only these three elders and a few hundred disciples.

The giant flame pillars were gone and so was the flame barrier. Moreover, the skyscraping glacier had collapsed next to a ruined land with a giant hole in the ground. From the sky, it seemed to contain a mocking expression to it, as if it were laughing at something.