

Chapter 3821: Fusang Tree

“What happened?! Why are you shouting?!”

Guo Ran’s shout made everyone jump, but they didn’t notice anything. Hence, Xia Chen angrily demanded to know what was going on.

“The exit is gone!”

Guo Ran pointed behind him. When he tried to get closer to the exit, there was an invisible wall that blocked him.

Guo Ran had been walking with everyone when he suddenly sensed something off behind him. He then turned back to look, only to smack his head into the invisible wall, causing him to scream. At the time, he thought some invisible lifeform had appeared behind him.

“Of course. It’s the death gate. Death qi can only leave, not enter; life qi can only enter, not leave. With every step we take, the wall of death qi will push us further in, preventing us from retreating. I forgot to mention that,” said Mo Nian.

“Then what about when we want to leave?” asked Guo Ran.

“We’ll see. Perhaps we might be able to cross the Heavenly Boundary Line in the tomb. We can leave through the life gate then,” said Mo Nian.

They carefully continued onward and Xia Chen implored Guo Ran to not randomly shout again. In such a tense time, he really might scare them to death.

They followed the path while starting to hold their breath and close their pores. The death qi here was incredibly strong. If they absorbed too much of it, it might damage their bodies.

Creak.

Suddenly, they heard a strange sound that made them jump. Mo Nian said, “Don’t be afraid. The entrance to the tomb is up ahead.”

They continued, and just as Mo Nian said, a double-door gate appeared. It was thirty meters tall and dark red, covered in countless runes.

“Those runes...!”

When Xia Chen saw those runes, he was absolutely shocked. These were the type of runes that he had never seen before.

After studying them for a long time, Xia Chen deduced what they were. “These are all curse runes! This gate... can we really cross it?”

If they went through this gate, they would definitely be cursed. That was no laughing matter. Being cursed might be even worse than dying.

"It's fine. Our clothes have the Limitless Palace's divine runes on them that can block this kind of curse," said Mo Nian. He often encountered such a thing and was completely prepared.

Once they got closer to the gate, they saw that it was made out of wood, and Long Chen couldn't help but feel shocked.

"What kind of wood is this? How does it not rot even after so many years?"

Mo Nian took out a dagger and tried to cut the wood. As a result, this new World Domain divine item that he had just obtained shattered. On the other hand, the gate wasn't damaged at all.

"What the?! This wood is even harder than World Domain divine items!" exclaimed Mo Nian. Although he had encountered all kinds of gates in his grave robbing journey, it was his first time seeing such a terrifying wooden gate.

Although that dagger was somewhat damaged when he found it, it was still incredibly sharp. But there wasn't even a hair's worth of damage on the wood.

"Don't look at me. I'm not sure either," said Yue Xiaoqian when she saw them looking at her. "This wood's veins are very similar to the Sun Divine Runes, so it's a bit similar to the legendary Fusang Tree. However, the legendary Fusang Tree is yellow or golden, but this wood is black. Thus, I can't make a guess."

"The Fusang Tree? The birthplace of the Golden Crow race, the original source of the Sun Flame?" asked Long Chen.

"The marks look similar but definitely aren't the same. The black wood also looks natural, so I really wouldn't be able to say if it's the Fusang Tree or not," said Yue Xiaoqian.

Clearly, even someone as knowledgeable as Yue Xiaoqian didn't dare to randomly guess about such a thing.

Long Chen and Mo Nian exchanged a glance. At the same time, they said, "What do you think? Are we doing it or not?"

The two of them were thinking the same thing. They looked at the gate and began to study it.

Just then, the gate slowly opened. Long Chen was one step too slow in retreating and was struck by it.

BOOM!

As a result, Long Chen smashed into the wall. A qi wave exploded that made Guo Ran and the others sway.

No one had expected the slowly opening gate to possess such terrifying power. Long Chen almost coughed up blood.

"Good thing it was you. If I was the one struck, I'd lose half my life. Everyone, get behind the doors," said Mo Nian.

No one understood what was going on, but they acted according to his instructions and pressed up against the two sides of the gate.

Just then, a powerful airflow slowly blew through the doors. Its speed wasn't particularly fast, but when it flew by, Xia Chen felt like he couldn't breathe. It was like a mountain was crushing him, and his physical body was almost crushed. In just a moment, blood spurted out of his eyes, nose, and ears.

Long Chen hastily dragged Xia Chen behind him, helping him block some of the pressure. Only then did Xia Chen feel a bit better.

After the invisible airflow passed, the doors slowly closed once more. But Long Chen and the others weren't in a rush to dive through.

"What was that? How was it so terrifying?" asked Xia Chen. That airflow was absolutely bizarre. Without Long Chen, he'd have been crushed. This place was filled with dangers, and death might come at any moment.

"It's the breathing of the tomb. You can treat it as a person farting. If you imagine the tomb as a living entity, then it has energy circulating within it. However, unexpectedly, the breathing of this heavenly tomb is so powerful. Normally, it's not even an issue, so I forgot to mention it," said Mo Nian apologetically.

Although this airflow wasn't able to threaten Mo Nian, with Xia Chen's weak physical body, without any defenses, it was quite dangerous for him.

"Let's pause for a moment. This gate, how about us brothers split it fifty-fifty, one door each?" Long Chen looked at the doors. He had a feeling that even these doors were extraordinary treasures.

In truth, what Long Chen was eyeing wasn't how powerful the gate was or its runes. He was eyeing the material. He had a brazen idea of tossing the wood into the primal chaos space. Would that cause it to come to life and grow? If that succeeded, he would really have profited this time.

Although the Wood Foundation Divine Trees were still able to provide him with enough life energy, now that he had become an Immortal King, their healing effect had clearly started dropping.

The primal chaos space's life energy was the greatest guarantee of Long Chen's survival. He had no choice but to constantly think of finding stronger vegetation. If this wood was able to sprout within his primal chaos space in place of the Wood Foundation Divine Trees, that would really be amazing.

"Really?" asked Mo Nian in shock.

"Do you think that I would joke?"

"I've never taken a death gate before, so I don't know what will happen," said Mo Nian. Originally, he had thought that Long Chen would only want a piece of the gate. Unexpectedly, he wanted the whole thing.

"However big your guts are is how much you can profit. Come. I'll chop down the axle, and you hold it up. Everyone else, back up a bit. The doors are probably very heavy!" Long Chen took out the black dagger. He then went to the side of the gate and slashed the dagger at the axle, which was instantly severed.

When it broke, one of the doors crashed down with a terrifying rumbling sound. Just the force of it falling caused space to tear.

“What the-?!”

BOOM!

Mo Nian tried to hold up the door, only for it to smash him flat. It was like it contained the weight of an entire world. Mo Nian didn't even have time to struggle before he was smashed into the ground by the door.

Mo Nian's figure vanished. All they saw was a door lying on the ground.

“Quick, save him!”

Long Chen jumped in shock and leaped into action after a moment of shock.

Chapter 3822: Immemorial Evil Corpses

“Lift!”

Long Chen clenched his teeth. He didn't dare to summon his battle armor here. He was already using his full power, but the gate barely quivered. It was too heavy, many times heavier than the metal mountains.

Xia Chen, Guo Ran, and Yue Xiaoqian came to help. However, Xia Chen and Yue Xiaoqian weren't able to put in much work. Fortunately, Guo Ran had his battle armor and Supreme Bone. Only then did they barely manage to lift the gate.

“Get in here!”

Long Chen shouted and pulled. The gate quivered and was sucked into the primal chaos space.

With a boom, it smashed into the primal chaos space's earth, leaving a giant hole.

Long Chen didn't even look at what it was doing and hastily checked on Mo Nian. This fellow's entire body was flattened. Fortunately, he was wearing a drab helmet.

Long Chen pulled Mo Nian out, and only then did he begin gasping for air. He also spat out a mouthful of dirt.

“Next time, you keep the door up. It's too heavy. I almost got crushed to death. After sweeping through all the large tombs of this world, if I were killed by a door, it would wipe away all my prestige,” said Mo Nian.

Everyone laughed at that. Mo Nian was powerful enough to survive after being flattened like that. It was no wonder he was still dancing around happily after being chased for so many years. His life force was truly shocking.

“You took the door? I haven't helped you seal the curse runes yet! If they spread, your astral space will wither. Bring it out!” said Mo Nian suddenly.

This gate had terrifying curse runes. They had to be sealed with a secret art of the Limitless Palace, or those curse runes would cause endless harm.

Long Chen finally took a look at the wooden door in the primal chaos space. It was just lying there quietly. The runes that had been carved on it had been erased by some energy at some point.

Long Chen actually sensed a trace of life from this black wood. It was like a withered tree being revived in the spring, and Long Chen was delighted by this. It seemed that it really might work.

"I'm fine. I can handle it."

This wooden door might be terrifying, but in the primal chaos space, it couldn't cause any trouble. It was no different than ordinary wood.

"Everyone, get back," ordered Mo Nian suddenly. Everyone hastily hid behind the remaining door.

Just then, the invisible airflow came back. This time, they were prepared, and it just blew by them without harming them.

After it passed, Long Chen began to cut off the other door's axle. As for Mo Nian, he set up seals on the door.

The wooden door slowly fell, but this time, Long Chen borrowed its own weight to flip it through the air. The moment it was airborne, Mo Nian sucked it away.

"Hahaha, when us brothers are united, we'll definitely profit. I knew that this treasure had a destiny with me!" After putting away the door, Mo Nian laughed delightedly.

Although he had also gained quite a few good items on the way here, his standards were high, and those items weren't that valuable to him. But this was definitely a great treasure, which delighted him. If it wasn't for Long Chen, he wouldn't even dare to eye this wooden gate.

After putting away the doors, they hastily rushed through the path. Without the wooden gate to block it, that airflow might come again and leave them with nowhere to dodge.

As they followed the path, they suddenly reached a fork with nine paths to choose from. At this moment, Mo Nian took out a rusty compass. Countless runes lit up on it, and Mo Nian was comparing the runes on the compass to the runes on the paths.

"This way."

After studying it for a while, Mo Nian led them to the third path on the right.

Once they were in the path, they heard ear-splitting rumbling. The entire path was shaking like a flood was coming.

"It's death qi. But it's not that powerful. We can endure it," said Mo Nian.

Mo Nian had just spoken when another invisible current struck them. They hastily stabilized themselves. Although they were blown back a few steps, it really wasn't as terrifying as the bursts of airflow outside.

After all, the airflow outside was the result of all nine channels' flows concentrating together. This was just one path, so they easily passed through it.

They continued onwards. It was a very long path, and they were struck by those currents seven times before reaching the end. Here, the death qi was even denser.

It was a square stone gate at the end of the channel. It was a gate that closed from top to bottom. When they arrived at it, it slowly opened, but Mo Nian didn't move.

The moment that it opened, they saw a great deal of powder beneath the gate. Due to how much time had passed, they couldn't tell what exactly this powder was.

"It seems that we weren't the only ones to enter the heavenly tomb," said Mo Nian, eyeing this powder.

This powder was a mix of bone dust, decayed clothing, as well as broken weapons. Clearly, others had also reached this point. However, it seemed as if they had been crushed by the gate.

Perhaps if they tried to rush through this gate, it would slam shut and slice through them.

For there to be other people to reach this point, that meant that they had to be able to pass through the Heavenly Dao Bewilderment Barrier. It was unknown what method that they used, but one thing was for sure. Anyone capable of reaching this point had to be an outstanding figure with amazing abilities or some shocking weapon.

There was a great deal of powder with various colors beneath the gate, as even World Domain divine items could not endure the crushing of this gate. Also, based on the amount of powder, it wasn't just one person that had reached this spot.

"The ground on the other side has quite a few things. Clearly, people tried to probe this gate using several methods. Based on this, objects can pass through, but if people try to pass, the stone gate will slam down like lightning. It must be impossible to dodge. But it's a good thing that we obtained a certain treasure just now," chortled Mo Nian.

BOOM!

Mo Nian took out the wooden door. Fortunately, the passage was big enough, and the wooden door perfectly blocked the bottom of the stone gate.

If the stone gate were to fall, it would first strike the door. However, it was still unknown whether the wooden door would be able to receive that blow.

Mo Nian carefully crept forward. When the majority of his body was under the stone gate...

BOOM!

The stone gate slammed down ruthlessly. It was so fast that it didn't give anyone a chance to react. They all jumped.

Fortunately, the wooden door was safe and sound. The stone gate once more rose.

Seeing that the wooden door was fine, Mo Nian instantly relaxed and walked in just like that. He easily passed through.

With Mo Nian passing, the others also passed through one by one. But each time, the stone gate would smash down. Although they knew that they would be fine, that terrifying speed and power made them jump as they passed through.

Once everyone was through, they all worked together to pull the wooden gate over. Despite being repeatedly struck by the stone gate, it wasn't the slightest bit damaged. Its hardness was extraordinary.

The stone gate slowly fell behind them now that they were all through. It directly sealed their exit.

Just then, they heard a low roar, and a three-meter figure appeared. It was a horned lifeform. When it appeared, Long Chen and the others' hair stood on end.

"Immemorial evil corpse!"

Chapter 3823: Ghost Dao Lifeforms

"Conceal your auras and don't move!"

Mo Nian's expression changed and he hastily sent a spiritual transmission to everyone.

Long Chen's first instinct was to grab his saber. But with this warning, Long Chen recalled that he was wearing the special robes that Mo Nian had given them.

The five of them went still, standing there like statues. When that lifeform got closer, they finally saw its face.

It was a humanoid lifeform with two black horns growing out of its head. Its hands were like eagle claws, and it had a long tail dragging at the end of its back. Its entire body was withered. But despite that, when it got close, its Blood Qi was suffocating.

This was a terrifying immemorial lifeform. However, none of them had ever seen a lifeform that looked like this before. Even with all Mo Nian, Long Chen, and Yue Xiaoqian's learning, they didn't recognize it.

An evil corpse with a withered physical body shouldn't have much essence blood left, but this corpse still gave them a feeling of immense pressure. It was definitely not some nameless existence.

It stopped right in front of Long Chen and the others, who didn't dare to even twitch. The lifeform noticed them but didn't attack. It only strolled around them twice before slowly leaving from where it came.

Once it left, their tense hearts finally relaxed slightly. This meant that the disguises Mo Nian had given them could truly trick evil corpses.

Evil corpses were nourished by the negative emotions found in tombs. They had no consciousness, but they would crazily attack any living lifeform.

First, ignoring the corpse's actual power, just the death qi contained within it meant that being beaten or clawed by it would be fatal.

Thus, when Mo Nian was robbing tombs, his greatest worry was evil corpses. They were truly difficult to deal with. Against these terrifying evil corpses, even Mo Nian would choose to flee.

Once that evil corpse left, they slowly continued onwards. They were far slower now. After they were through the passageway, they saw a giant open space.

"This is the death cave. The entire tomb's death qi gathers here and then passes through the death channel to be expelled by the death gate. We'll have to detour around the death cave to enter the true tomb. Be careful everyone. This is the place that most commonly produces evil corpses," transmitted Mo Nian silently.

"Guo Ran, don't pull me! I'm also afraid!" said Xia Chen, annoyed when he felt Guo Ran pulling him.

"I... I'm not pulling you!" Guo Ran's voice quivered. He stared at Xia Chen in horror.

As soon as he said this, all five of them felt a chill run down their spines.

Long Chen suddenly let out a punch. There was a muffled bang, and a qi wave spread.

It seemed that Long Chen's fist did strike something because that strange creature let out a painful shout.

However, none of them managed to see what this lifeform was. All five of their expressions changed.

"Long Chen, did you see what it was?" asked Yue Xiaoqian.

"No. I just attacked based on a feeling. It wasn't big, and it wasn't hard. It was like striking a cotton sheet," said Long Chen.

"Oh? After grave robbing for so many years, have I finally run into a ghost?" Mo Nian's eyes widened.

"What are you talking about? Since when are there actual ghosts in this world?" asked Xia Chen.

"The ghosts that he's talking about aren't the mortal world's ghosts, but the Ghost Dao of the six Daos. They are a kind of spiritual body that can hide within heaven and earth. People normally can't see them unless you possess a spiritual eye... That's right, a spiritual eye!"

Long Chen suddenly closed his right eye and opened his left eye, activating the Purgatory Eyes.

In that moment, Long Chen saw countless translucent spheres of light floating through the air. Those were the Ghost Dao's lifeforms.

Using his Spiritual Strength, Long Chen shared his vision with the others. They all saw those spiritual bodies.

Those spiritual bodies were only the size of a fist. They were like tiny clouds, and they even had small tails behind them like fish swimming through the air.

Without Long Chen sharing his sight with them, they wouldn't be able to see these lifeforms. Also, these lifeforms didn't possess any malice. It was like they weren't even conscious.

Several of them were swimming around Xia Chen and Guo Ran as if they were very curious about them.

It was unknown if it was because one had been struck by Long Chen, but those spiritual bodies didn't dare to approach Long Chen. They only dared to rove around the others.

“These lifeforms have no killing intent or malice. I once read a book in the original devil race’s ancestral land that mentioned the Ghost Dao’s lifeforms. Some are kind, and some are evil. While some will take lives, and some will help others. Oh, some are even greedy for wealth and like to tease people. The more afraid you are, the more they’ll like to tease you. Long Chen, do you still remember how you bought one of the Ghost Dao’s lifeforms with money and had it lead the way?” said Yue Xiaoqian.

Long Chen smiled. He truly had bought the Ghost Dao’s lifeforms before. After all, he wasn’t afraid of them as his heavenly tribulation lightning was their bane.

“So you’re saying they are a group of trickster troublemakers?” asked Long Chen.

Suddenly, Xia Chen brazenly reached out and grabbed one of those lifeforms. But he was shocked to see his hand pass straight through it. It was like that lifeform was nothing more than an illusion.

“What’s going on?” asked Xia Chen.

“The Ghost Dao’s lifeforms are bodies of special kinds of energy. Of the six Daos, the Ghost Dao’s lifeforms are the most difficult to understand. They can switch between illusory and solid. The moment you touch it, it goes from solid to illusory, making it so that you can’t touch it,” explained Yue Xiaoqian.

Xia Chen curiously tested it but found that he was still unable to touch this lifeform. Also, it seemed to be having fun and wasn’t afraid of him. It actually began to run around his body, drawing to bait him into catching it.

“If they have no malice toward us, we can ignore them. Let’s keep searching.” After some curious tests, they calmed down, and Mo Nian suggested continuing on.

This place was filled with dangers. It was unknown how many evil corpses were running around, so they had to use every bit of time to search for treasures.

Suddenly, Long Chen reached out a hand. A lifeform that had been spinning around Yue Xiaoqian’s side was caught.

That lifeform immediately went from a ball of mist into a palm-sized humanoid lifeform. It let out strange cries as it struggled.

“You can catch it?!”

Suddenly, that lifeform of the Ghost Dao furiously opened its mouth. A viper-like fang then appeared in its mouth, and it bit down on Long Chen’s finger.

Long Chen felt a sharp pain in his finger. He had originally thought that his physical body wouldn’t be afraid of it, but blood began to flow out of his finger.

The moment his blood appeared, that lifeform went still. Moreover, all those lifeforms roaming through the air came to a stop.

They began to quiver in the air as if they were seeing something terrifying.

That lifeform screamed in terror and seemed to be begging Long Chen for mercy.

“Is this... because of the Ghost Sovereign’s mark?” Long Chen’s heart thudded.

Chapter 3824: Subduing Ghost Lifeforms

Mo Nian, Yue Xiaoqian, and the others were stunned. They didn't know what happened. That lifeform was begging for mercy, and it looked very pitiable.

It continued to cry out as if saying something, but no one could understand what it was saying.

"Long Chen, try checking its soul," said Mo Nian. However, Long Chen remained silent, so Mo Nian couldn't help asking, "What is it?"

"I'm afraid that this involves too much karma, and all of us will be implicated by it," said Long Chen.

When Long Chen first saw the Grand Dao Flower, he was using the Purgatory Eyes. And if it wasn't for Xia Guhong's warning, he himself didn't know what would have happened.

If he used the Purgatory Eyes here and saw something that he shouldn't, there was no Xia Guhong to save him. He might die and even drag all of them down with him.

In this world, if a person wasn't strong enough, seeing something that they shouldn't see was fatal.

Before this, Long Chen hadn't fully believed it. But after last time, he didn't dare to look at certain things for nothing, especially things that couldn't be controlled.

"Then see if you can have it hand over the map of the heavenly tomb," said Mo Nian, agreeing with this. Some taboos shouldn't be touched.

Even if nothing happened right now, the karma would be settled in the heavenly tribulation. Some things shouldn't be touched. But if they could obtain a map, it would be much more convenient.

This lifeform seemed to understand Mo Nian. It shouted but no one understood.

Seeing that they didn't understand, that lifeform suddenly stood on Long Chen's head and repeatedly kowtowed. It then brazenly went to Long Chen's wound and absorbed a drop of his blood.

After absorbing a drop of his blood, it once more shouted. This time, although Long Chen still didn't understand what it was saying, he had a subtle feeling that told him what it was trying to express.

This Ghost Dao lifeform revered and feared him. After biting him, it was terrified out of its mind and begged Long Chen for mercy and to not kill it.

When it learned that Long Chen wanted a map of this tomb, it volunteered to help him lead the way. It would also give him a general map of this place through its descriptions.

However, it wasn't able to express itself very well. As for Long Chen, he was no master painter. After drawing the map based on its description, he himself didn't even understand it.

After discussing it, they decided to allow this lifeform to lead the way. Long Chen said that he wanted it to lead them to where there were many treasures. He also took out some things so that it could recognize them.

This lifeform was actually quite smart and repeatedly nodded to express that it understood. It suddenly shouted at the other Ghost Dao lifeforms, and they began to lead the way as well. But it stayed on Long Chen's shoulder, like the fox borrowing the tiger's might.

Yue Xiaoqian actually found it funny. This lifeform looked like a human that was only three inches tall. Its eyes were light green, and its mouth was a bit sharp, with two sharp fangs. It had been such a yes-man just before but was now threatening the other lifeforms fiercely. It made it seem quite slick.

Those lifeforms floated through the path, with Long Chen and the others following. Curiously, with those lifeforms leading the way, the evil corpses roaming within the tomb began to ignore them. It was like they didn't even see Long Chen and the others.

However, when they passed by those evil corpses, they could sense their terrifying auras, so they still shivered.

These were lifeforms from the immemorial era, and they all had terrifying auras. Long Chen and the others deduced that these evil corpses should only be in the World King realm, yet the pressure that they gave off was hundreds or thousands of times greater than ordinary Divine Venerates. Every single one of them might be a match for Silver Moon City's lord.

There were hundreds of evil corpses roaming this channel. Sometimes, they would brush right past Long Chen and the others. It would be a lie to say that they weren't afraid.

"The people from the immemorial era are truly powerful. If we lived in that era, with our current power, we probably wouldn't even count as average," whispered Guo Ran.

"Tch, that's foolish talk. If we lived in the immemorial era, we'd still be the top experts of that era. Experts are always experts, no matter the era. The reason we are so strong isn't because we relied on luck. We relied on power to continue growing. If we were in the immemorial era when the primal chaos qi was still abundant, we also wouldn't be at our current level," said Mo Nian very confidently.

"You can't put it that way. The main thing is, would there be that many ancient tombs for you to dig up in that era?" retorted Long Chen.

"You're arguing for argument's sake!" cried Mo Nian.

Everyone laughed. Mo Nian lived for his grave digging, and the immemorial era probably wouldn't have that many big tombs for him to excavate.

Suddenly, they heard a giant gate open. But when this stone gate opened, a berserk and terrible aura struck them. Long Chen and the others felt a terrifying pressure crash down on them, so they all retreated.

"What the?!"

Once they stabilized themselves and looked toward that stone gate, they couldn't help crying out in shock.

Beyond the gate was a giant space, easily hundreds of miles wide. As far as they could, the walls were embedded with countless corpses.

Those corpses had been dead for countless years, but their physical bodies were still intact. Some of them were a bit wizened but still gave off terrifying auras.

At this moment, the ghost on Long Chen's shoulder said something and gestured to him. Its two hands pressed together and then spread.

"It's saying that there are many such areas in this place. Furthermore, this is one of the small spaces. There are bigger ones," explained Long Chen.

Only then did they understand that when its hands were pressed together, it was saying small, and when it spread them, it was saying big. This little Ghost Dao lifeform was quite interesting.

"It also says that the biggest area has terrifying evil corpses guarding it. Their comrades have been eaten by those evil corpses, so we have to be careful," continued Long Chen.

"Evil corpses can consume the Ghost Dao's lifeforms?" asked Mo Nian in surprise.

Long Chen looked at the Ghost Dao lifeform. It once more spoke and gestured, pointing at its own eyes, opening its mouth, and putting on a ferocious appearance.

"It's saying that the evil corpses there can see them. They have some special abilities, and they eat them like rats," said Long Chen.

Just from its frightened appearance, they could tell that it was very afraid of those evil corpses.

Once they walked into that spacious room, they saw that the walls were filled with notches, with every notch holding a corpse. They looked around, but they didn't see any corpses of the human race.

"Devil race, Blood race, Nether race, Underworld race, half-beast race..." Mo Nian eyed the corpses, identifying which races they were from.

When he came to a half-beast expert, that corpse suddenly opened its eyes and jumped out of the wall. Seeing this, Mo Nian jumped in horror and instinctively smashed his shovel at it.

Chapter 3825: Main Tomb

This half-beast was smacked to the ground by Mo Nian's shovel, but its body was so tough that it wasn't injured at all. After rolling a bit, it jumped back up.

"Don't be afraid, it's being controlled by this group of tricksters!" said Long Chen hastily.

With that, Mo Nian looked through Long Chen's vision to see that there was a lifeform of the Ghost Dao inside of this half-beast's body. It had actually entered this corpse.

"What? They have this ability?" Mo Nian was shocked.

Just then, the half-beast's warhammer clattered to the ground. These Ghost Dao lifeforms were listening to the orders of the little fellow on Long Chen's shoulder, so they gathered weapons according to Long Chen's wishes.

“A perfectly preserved World Domain divine item! Its runes are also runes of the immemorial era with its core energy intact. Those treasures we obtained outside can’t even compare to this!” Guo Ran held the warhammer with delight.

“The forging and inscription arts of that era are completely different from ours. We can clearly see a glimpse into the past with this. This will greatly benefit our research of immemorial forging arts!” exclaimed Xia Chen.

The World Domain divine items that they had found in the outer region of the tomb were already badly damaged due to how much time had passed. Hence, it was difficult to tell what kind of forging arts had gone into their making.

At this time, more corpses began to move. The Ghost Dao lifeforms were entering the corpses and gathering their weapons and battle armor.

Seeing this, Guo Ran and Xia Chen were incredibly delighted. The battle spoils were all gathered, and they prepared to properly research them.

From over ten thousand corpses, they received more than three thousand weapons and two hundred battle armor, as well as some other divine items.

“Hey, lower your head. Stick out your horns.” Guo Ran picked up a hammer and called out to one of the Ghost Dao lifeforms working.

That lifeform was in control of a bull-headed half-beast. The half-beast possessed no weapon, but its horns had been noticed by Guo Ran.

The horns had golden runes on them. Although countless years had passed, those horns were still shining brightly and gave off immense pressure.

The Ghost Dao lifeform was very obedient. It lowered its head and simply allowed Guo Ran to repeatedly smash his hammer on the half-beast’s horn. It took over ten blows of all Guo Ran’s power before one of the horns broke off.

This half-beast’s physical body was shockingly powerful. Guo Ran’s Supreme Bone was actually sore from the chore, and his hand was bleeding. Only then did he manage to take off one horn.

Looking at the golden runes covering the horn, as well as the heart-palpitating aura flowing around it, Guo Ran almost began to drool.

“This is something good. Those runes should be an innate formation. As long as you find the entry point, you can unleash its divine abilities. If you stick this onto your helmet, you’ll appear flashy, and it will have a practical use. It’s practically perfect for you.” Xia Chen examined the horn closely and gave his evaluation. This horn had runes even on the outside, so it was definitely a rare treasure.

“Hehe, good brother, you really understand me.” Guo Ran laughed and was already placing that horn on his helmet, gesturing. Just as Xia Chen said, with this golden horn on his helmet, Guo Ran instantly appeared awe-inspiring. The style of his entire battle armor looked different now, as it was filled with a murderous and terrifying air.

Guo Ran and Xia Chen got to work, directing the Ghost Dao lifeforms to gather all the treasures here. In the end, they took them all.

The only regretful thing was that these lifeforms were only able to control these corpses in a very rudimentary fashion. They could not unleash their combat power.

Otherwise, if Long Chen could lead such a powerful army, just how amazing would that be? The other thing was that these Ghost Dao lifeforms didn't actually possess much energy. The time that they could control these corpses was limited. Moreover, controlling such a huge body put quite a burden on it. So, after a bit, they had to stop and take a rest.

Xia Chen and Guo Ran eyed the treasures here. As for Long Chen, Mo Nian, and Yue Xiaoqian, they were studying the small clumps of black qi on the foreheads of these corpses.

Suddenly, the little fellow on Long Chen's shoulder spoke again, seemingly understanding what Long Chen was studying.

"It's saying that this black qi is what protects their body from decay. These Ghost Dao lifeforms also rely on absorbing this black qi to survive. When they have nothing to do, they come here and eat this black qi. They also ask you not to break these corpses," said Long Chen.

"How strange. This heavenly tomb's arrangement isn't the same as the legends say. Furthermore, the arrangement of these corpses also doesn't make sense. This is a bit outside my area of expertise," said Mo Nian, shaking his head.

Long Chen and Yue Xiaoqian exchanged a look. This fellow really did like to show off. If he didn't understand, then he should just say he didn't understand. He kept acting like everything was within a small gap in his learning. What kind of gap was that big?

"Mo Nian, do you not feel like this so-called heavenly tomb is a conspiracy?" asked Long Chen.

"A conspiracy? You mean... That's impossible...!" Mo Nian was startled. He understood what Long Chen was saying, but he didn't dare to believe it. "The heavenly tomb is supposed to be built because of the will of the heavens... Theoretically..."

"But I have many suspicions. Something is wrong. We should go slowly. If we really can't see anything, we'll try asking this little fellow," said Long Chen. He kept having a feeling that there was something off about this heavenly tomb.

The black qi on the foreheads of these corpses also felt wrong. It was like they were touching something extremely dangerous.

This cave gave him the same feeling as the pit that he had found deep within the mortal world's Devil Spirit Mountain. It made him also think of the giant skull beneath the Immemorial Path bound by five golden chains. In the end, there were also the endless stars covered in chains that he had seen through the dragon expert's eyes. It was a very bad feeling.

Once they gathered everything, the Ghost Dao lifeforms continued to lead the way. They entered the next tomb cave. With them leading the way, everything went very smoothly.

They went through over ten such rooms and gathered countless treasures. Xia Chen and Guo Ran were about to go crazy.

Xia Chen found a record relating to runes inside the spatial ring of one of those corpses. Some of the immemorial era's runes were explained in it, so that was a huge treasure to him.

On the other hand, Long Chen, Mo Nian, and Yue Xiaoqian didn't gain anything because the so-called treasures were unable to interest them. They only left the treasures to Guo Ran and Xia Chen to deal with.

"Three threes is nine, two nines is eighteen. In other words, all the rooms on this side have been fully explored. The heart of the tomb is up ahead," said Mo Nian. He was constantly looking at his map.

There was now a giant passageway ahead of them, one that was ten thousand miles wide. It was practically an entire world of its own. Although the other end of the passageway was deathly silent, looking at it caused their souls to hurt.

Long Chen opened his hand. Seeing that the hairpin's needle was pointing straight toward the end of the passageway, he took a deep breath.

"Let's go. The greatest secret should be hidden within this main tomb."

Chapter 3826: Vajra Blood Bat

The five of them were like ants walking through this giant passageway, and they felt completely miniscule.

The further they went, the greater the indescribable pressure grew. At this moment, their hair stood on end.

Also, after reaching a certain point, the Ghost Dao lifeform on Long Chen's shoulder began crying out.

It told Long Chen that they were entering the danger zone. Any further and they would encounter the ghost-eating monsters.

The other Ghost Dao lifeforms also didn't dare to lead the way any longer, so they hid behind Long Chen and the others.

As a result, Long Chen and the others carefully crept forward. Long Chen had his dagger in his right hand and a lightning rune revolving in his left hand. He was ready to attack at any moment.

Mo Nian was also in his combat state. Having already reached this point, it didn't matter how dangerous it was. They had to at least take a look.

Suddenly, they heard footsteps ahead of them. Long Chen then saw an expert in strange clothes walking over. It was an icy-faced middle-aged man with a sword on his back.

Upon seeing him, Long Chen and the others were shocked. This person was a World King. His Blood Qi was as vast as a sea, and his skin was like jade. If it weren't for the lack of spiritual fluctuations, they wouldn't even be able to tell that he was dead.

Most importantly, despite having a World King cultivation base, the pressure he gave off was enormous. The space around him constantly twisted fiercely.

When Long Chen and the others were within a certain range, he suddenly paused and raised his head.

The moment he looked at them, sharp pain struck their eyes. Long Chen was shocked. This was an absolutely terrifyingly sharp will. This person must be a sword cultivator!

Once Long Chen recognized his status, without hesitation, he swung his dagger. That expert's sword was already swinging toward them, but it was cut in two by the sharp dagger.

At this moment, Mo Nian's shovel swung out but was blocked by the broken sword. Sparks then flew and Mo Nian staggered back.

"How powerful!"

Mo Nian's heart shook. Despite this person's sword being broken, despite only having a hilt, he was still able to block Mo Nian's attack.

After that, this person repeatedly swung his sword. Threads of Sword Qi actually appeared out of his hilt, slicing through the void toward Long Chen and the others.

The broken sword's Sword Qi made them feel ice-cold. This person was definitely an expert of the Sword Dao.

His main target was Long Chen. Long Chen then cut off this expert's arm with his dagger, while Mo Nian took advantage of this moment to smack him in the back of his head with his shovel. As a result, that expert tumbled to the ground.

Xia Chen was about to place a talisman on that person's body when Long Chen's expression suddenly changed. He shoved Xia Chen aside.

"Watch out!"

Long Chen had just pushed Xia Chen aside when that expert's remaining hand simply pointed a single finger. Blood-colored sword-light shot out, narrowly flying by Xia Chen's cheek.

BOOM!

That sword-light struck the ceiling, causing a huge explosive sound and the entire passageway to rock. This person's power was shocking.

Everyone jumped in shock. This person was absolutely terrifying. Even without a weapon, he could still unleash such a terrifying attack.

After dodging this attack, Xia Chen stuck a talisman on that expert's head. The talisman glowed, and with a quiver, his body was frozen.

"What a terrifying evil corpse. Fortunately, boss broke his sword right at the start. He probably still has many terrifying moves that he hasn't used yet," said Guo Ran.

Everyone was shaken. This sword cultivator was incredibly powerful. Fortunately, he hadn't had much of a chance to unleash that power. Otherwise, they might have died.

"It's a shame about the sword."

Guo Ran looked at the broken sword. It was bright like a mirror, so he couldn't help feeling aggrieved. This was an outstanding divine weapon, but it had been broken by Long Chen.

Long Chen then put away the dagger because it was hard to use in combat. He almost missed just now. If he had, he might have lost his life.

It would be better to switch to the Minghong Saber. That would be safer. This dagger wasn't suited for combat.

"Boss, this person's body has a trace of primal chaos qi in it. I can use the talisman to draw out the primal chaos qi and store it."

As they spoke, Xia Chen was studying the corpse. He found that the reason it had not decayed after so many years was because of the support of primal chaos qi in its body.

However, this primal chaos qi was merged with corpse qi, so it couldn't be directly absorbed, only extracted. After that, they could think of some way of purifying it. The purified primal chaos qi energy could then be used.

If this theory worked, it would be amazing. They could bring the primal chaos qi out of the three thousand worlds. If they gathered enough, then any Dragonblood warriors that hadn't entered the three thousand worlds would be able to make up for missing this opportunity.

The talisman that Xia Chen placed on the corpse grew brighter and brighter. As for the corpse, it withered gradually, and in the end, it turned into a clump of dust. Without primal chaos qi, its body instantly rotted.

"Senior, my apologies!"

Xia Chen picked up the talisman and bowed to that human expert.

"Dust to dust, earth to earth. I trust that this expert of the Sword Dao would rather turn to dust than live forever in this manner," said Mo Nian.

This was clearly a generation's expert, but he was turned into a mindless walking corpse. Such a result was sorrowful.

"Xia Chen, if we encounter more of these corpses, we'll draw their attention, and you use your sealing talismans on them. We have to work together. These evil corpses are too powerful. Be careful," said Long Chen.

They continued onwards. All of them were fully focused, not daring to be the slightest bit careless.

Tch.

Out of nowhere, the void flashed and a cold streak of light shot toward Yue Xiaoqian.

Yue Xiaoqian then raised her sword, parrying it. However, the immense power shook her arms, turning them numb. Her expression changed.

“What’s going on?!” Everyone was shocked. None of them had seen anything.

“I don’t know. It seems to be a concealed weapon, but I am not sure either. It was too fast for me to see,” said Yue Xiaoqian. She looked around and was unable to confirm where it was from.

Suddenly, Long Chen swung the Minghong Saber, and a blood-colored light was sent flying, smashing into the wall. The passageway once more rocked.

This time, they managed to see it. It was a small bat the size of a fist, and its entire body was the color of blood. It had sharp claws and fangs, as well as blade-like wings.

“This is the legendary malevolent spirit, the Vajra Blood Bat!” exclaimed Yue Xiaoqian.

The Vajra Blood Bat was a kind of malevolent spirit, with its claws and teeth being toxic. Anyone struck by that toxin would die. Furthermore, its body was incomparably tough. Its teeth, claws, and wings were all natural divine weapons, harder and sharper than immortal metal.

After smashing into the wall, it suddenly flapped its wings and vanished from sight. It actually possessed the ability to conceal itself. The instant it vanished, everyone’s nerves tensed.

Chapter 3827: Moon Flame

The Vajra Blood Bat flew into the void, shuttling through this space as lightning.

Long Chen waited and waited. Finally, he swung the Minghong Saber again, striking the Vajra Blood Bat. It was then smashed into the wall again.

Before it could recover, Xia Chen sent a talisman flying out. It then enveloped the Vajra Blood Bat and lit up, turning the bat immobile.

After sucking away the primal chaos qi in its body, the talisman flew back. The Vajra Blood Bat’s body hadn’t changed in the slightest.

Long Chen then picked up its corpse and sighed. “The Vajra Blood Bat’s physical body is so powerful that it’s difficult to describe. Fortunately, its body is small. If it grew into an enormous existence, there probably wouldn’t be any lifeform capable of subduing it. Even without primal chaos qi, its physical body remains perfectly intact. That proves that it’s something good-”

Just then, the Ghost Dao lifeform on Long Chen’s shoulder cried out and vanished.

As for the Vajra Blood Bat, it suddenly moved and shot toward Guo Ran, causing him to jump.

“Don’t mess around!” shouted Long Chen. The Vajra Blood Bat flew back into Long Chen’s hand. The Ghost Dao lifeform had actually possessed it and intentionally scared Guo Ran.

These Ghost Dao lifeforms were all very playful. They liked to scare whoever was easily frightened. Just now, Guo Ran really had jumped in fright.

"I didn't expect it to be able to control this Vajra Blood Bat's body. Furthermore, its speed hasn't dropped. It seems that this Ghost Dao lifeform might have been a flying lifeform in its life," said Yue Xiaoqian.

This Ghost Dao lifeform was able to easily control this Vajra Blood Bat's corpse. They hadn't expected this. Previously, these lifeforms had been able to control the corpses, but they were only capable of simple movements.

"Good, we've gained a helper." Xia Chen smiled.

This Ghost Dao lifeform seemed to have become much more confident after gaining this body. It actually led the way forward. However, it then suddenly flew back.

Following that, the passageway began to shake. All their expressions changed. Over ten evil corpses were roaring and charging over.

"This fool, how could it drag over so many at once?!" Everyone jumped in horror. The Vajra Blood Bat had instantly disturbed over ten evil corpses.

"There's no way around it. We can only fight."

At this moment, Long Chen's divine ring appeared and the Minghong Saber rumbled. He attacked a lifeform with a pair of wings on its back.

BOOM!

These evil corpses were only in the Immortal King realm. But even so, he had to use his full power just to suppress them.

Just as the lifeform staggered back and prepared to counterattack, a talisman accurately landed on its forehead. It instantly turned still.

Mo Nian also slammed one down with his shovel, and with a flick of his finger, Xia Chen sent a talisman out and sealed it.

Long Chen, Mo Nian, Yue Xiaoqian, and Guo Ran all attacked. They didn't need to fight these evil corpses directly. All they needed to do was create a chance for Xia Chen to seal them.

However, those lifeforms were too powerful. The five of them used up a great deal of power in order to seal those lifeforms.

"Their physical bodies are way too strong. All of them are simply overflowing with brute power, so they really are difficult to deal with," said Mo Nian solemnly as he eyed the sealed corpses.

These evil corpses were only in the Immortal King realm. But the five of them still found it taxing to deal with them all.

After all, they were underground right now, and the laws of the Heavenly Daos were different. They were also in a limited space. They didn't know if they could summon their manifestations in this space, and even if they could, they didn't know whether or not their manifestations would be suppressed.

Fortunately, these were evil corpses in the Immortal King realm. If they encountered evil corpses at the Divine Venerate realm whose bodies were still perfectly intact like this, that would be too dangerous.

It was unknown how many lifeforms were buried within this heavenly tomb. Previously, the lifeforms in the last tomb had decayed. But the ones here were fully intact. Not even their flesh and blood had withered.

In comparison to the evil corpses that they encountered at the start, these evil corpses were much stronger. There was practically no way to explain their power. It was Mo Nian's first time feeling a lack of confidence in grave robbing. This was definitely the most dangerous place he had ever come to.

When Xia Chen retracted his talismans, two human corpses instantly turned to dust. But the others didn't decay at all. Despite having the primal chaos qi extracted from them, their physical bodies remained intact.

Looking at those bodies, Long Chen and the others couldn't help shivering. Even after so many years, these corpses were still intact. That was terrifying.

Long Chen looked at those corpses and suddenly had a thought. The next moment, his mind entered the primal chaos space. He saw that the wooden door had produced over ten small kernels.

However, what shocked him was that the Wood Foundation Divine Trees inside the primal chaos space were starting to wither. Their life energy seemed to be sucked away.

Moreover, it wasn't just the Wood Foundation Divine Trees. The medicinal plants he had planted were also starting to wither. Only the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree and Heavenly Dao Tree were unaffected.

"These kernels are its sprouts? Are they absorbing all the life energy?" Long Chen's heart shook. If this was true, wasn't that too domineering? It seemed that this was the first time such a thing had occurred in the primal chaos space.

While it didn't dare to touch the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree and the Heavenly Dao Tree, the rest of the vegetation here had their life energy forcibly absorbed.

The Devil Eye Water Lilies seemed to be resisting with all their might. However, their leaves were already starting to wilt slightly. They couldn't stop it.

The Devil Eye Water Lilies were vegetation from the Undying race, so they were incredibly tough. Moreover, they had already reached the sixth tier, equivalent to the human race's World King realm.

Due to the Wood Foundation Divine Trees reaching their limit, before the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree arrived, all the nutrients were absorbed by the Devil Eye Water Lilies, causing them to grow rapidly.

Now that the door was thrown in, in order to be reborn, it crazily absorbed all the life energy in this place. After the life energy in the soil was absorbed, it began absorbing the life of the other vegetation.

With the current state of the Devil Eye Water Lilies, it seemed that they wouldn't be able to last much longer. At that time, everything within the primal chaos space other than the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree and the Heavenly Dao Tree would die.

With a thought, Long Chen grabbed the corpses of those lifeforms and tossed them into the primal chaos space.

When they entered the primal chaos space, the black soil was like a hungry wolf. It instantly devoured those corpses, unleashing a huge wave of life energy. The vegetation in the primal chaos space sucked up this energy like they were on the verge of death.

Most importantly, there was the slightest trace of primal chaos qi left within these corpses. Xia Chen was unable to absorb that final trace, but here, it was unleashed.

The primal chaos qi instantly caused the entire primal chaos space to grow active. Even the golden lotus in the sky seemed revitalized.

Suddenly, a light sound came from the wooden door. A thumb-sized kernel broke open, and a black shoot grew out of it.

That black shoot had just appeared when a clump of black flames enveloped it. The soft shoot was completely immersed in fire.

When this flame appeared, in the distance, Huo Linger suddenly jumped out and ran over.

“This is... the Moon Flame? This isn’t the Fusang Tree, it’s the Moon Tree!” Long Chen’s whole body shook.

Chapter 3828: Profiting

The Moon Flame was ranked seventh on the Heavenly Flame Rankings. It was ranked above the Ice Soul but below the Sun Flame. Also, it was a supreme Yin flame, the opposite of the supreme Yang flame known as the Sun Flame.

Long Chen didn’t recognize this Moon Tree, but he did recognize the Moon Flame. That was because these black flames were flowing like water.

A flame that possessed the attributes of water could only be the Inverse Dao Water Spirit Flame from the Earth Flame Rankings or the Moon Flame of the Heavenly Flame Rankings.

Right now, this black flame was like a single drop of water around a soft shoot the size of a sesame seed. The flame slowly burned, glistening like it was plump with water. It seemed completely harmless.

Its fluctuations weren’t particularly intense. But when Long Chen stretched his soul toward it, he sensed that this tiny little flame seed possessed endless power.

This energy was soft and not sharp. Huo Linger eyed it and couldn’t help drooling.

Long Chen hastily said, “Girl, this is the companion flame of the Moon Tree. Don’t even think about it. If you want to eat it, wait until the tree grows up.”

This one drop was nothing more than the tiniest snack to Huo Linger. Furthermore, the legends said that the Moon Flame was the companion of the Moon Tree. Without the Moon Flame, the Moon Tree would also die.

So, if Huo Linger couldn't endure and consume it, Long Chen would need to find a place to cry.

Long Chen counted. One hundred and eight tiny flame seeds had now appeared on this wooden gate. In other words, there were one hundred and eight shoots of the Moon Tree.

These tiny shoots had sucked away all the life energy of the primal chaos space. Long Chen had no idea just how much life energy they would require to grow. This would probably be a slow and long process.

However, the Moon Tree was a legendary divine tree. Its wood was harder than World Domain divine items, and that was enough to tell how precious it was.

Furthermore, there was also the companion Moon Flame. Once these divine trees grew up, the Moon Flame would also grow, and Huo Linger would have an endless supply of food. Long Chen had truly profited this time.

Once the Moon Trees grew up, they would be able to provide Long Chen with endless life energy. He wouldn't ever need to worry about being injured.

At the same time as he was excited about this, he also knew that the amount of corpses that he would need to gather to make these Moon Trees grow would probably be unimaginable.

But that was fine. He had enemies spread throughout all the nine heavens and ten lands. Countless races were after him, and he wouldn't even need to go find them himself. As long as he was strong enough, he didn't need to worry about this.

Long Chen then took out his dagger and began to cut up the wooden door. In the end, he split it into one hundred and eight pieces.

The black dagger was incredibly sharp, having cut through this door's axle like it was tofu. However, it actually had trouble cutting through this door. It was like using a blunt knife to cut sinew. After he finished cutting the door apart, a great deal of his Spiritual Strength was exhausted.

After that, he spread the one hundred and eight shoots on the outer edges of the primal chaos space. After he had become an Immortal King, the primal chaos space had grown ten times larger again.

There was now plenty of space. Long Chen then spread them in this new space so that they wouldn't affect the vegetation at the core. Otherwise, once they grew up, there would be no way to keep his medicinal fields.

The primal chaos space was now ninety percent empty. Only the center had the Wood Foundation Divine Trees.

At this point, the Moon Trees had yet to grow, so Long Chen couldn't sacrifice those Wood Foundation Divine Trees or the Devil Eye Water Lilies. Otherwise, if he was injured, he wouldn't have life energy to rely on.

Thus, he spread these one hundred and eight shoots throughout the empty space, making sure to keep some distance between them and the rest of the vegetation.

If he didn't do this and the Moon Trees ended up still being soft shoots after absorbing all the other vegetation's life energy, Long Chen would be in an awkward position with no life energy to rely on.

After Long Chen was done, his divine sense retreated from the primal chaos space. He saw that Mo Nian and the others hadn't disturbed him when they saw him suddenly freeze. They were discussing how to fight.

Right now, Xia Chen's talismans were the bane of these evil corpses. Mo Nian also had some talismans, but those were life-saving trump cards that he wouldn't easily use.

On the other hand, Xia Chen could make more whenever he wanted and could toss them out freely. Xia Chen had naturally prepared countless talismans for this opening of the three thousand worlds, as well as a huge stock of talisman paper and inscription ink. It was enough to last him years.

They were currently discussing how to best create openings for Xia Chen, as the best way was to strike the evil corpses' heads with his talismans. They chose to deal with the evil corpses in the quickest, most efficient way.

"Let's keep going," said Long Chen. He then said a few things to the Vajra Blood Bat on his shoulder.

This Ghost Dao lifeform truly was mischievous. There was no way to control it. Just then, it had intentionally drawn over so many evil corpses just to see everyone flustered.

However, it wasn't really an evil lifeform. It was just its nature, very curious and eager to try everything. It was just like a naughty child.

This was why the Ghost Dao's lifeforms were not liked by others. As for these troublemakers, they were the lowest lifeforms of the Ghost Dao and were disliked by all. If it weren't for the Ghost Sovereign's mark on Long Chen, they definitely wouldn't listen at all.

Long Chen harshly gave it some orders, and this time it was much more well-behaved. It continued to lead the way and didn't mess around. After that, it only brought back one or two evil corpses at once that Mo Nian and the others easily dealt with.

After they were sealed, Long Chen tossed them into the primal chaos space. They were then devoured by the black soil and nourished the vegetation inside with life energy.

Long Chen and others continued and killed hundreds of evil corpses. There were all kinds of them, but all of them were very powerful. It was getting harder and harder to deal with them.

Some of them even still possessed a fighting conscience, so Xia Chen ended up failing to seal them several times. It was Long Chen who used thunderforce to pierce their heads and kill them in the most forceful way.

Fortunately, Lei Linger's thunderforce was heavenly tribulation lightning. It was extremely effective against these evil corpses. If struck in the head, they could be killed in one blow.

As they progressed further, the evil corpses grew incredibly powerful. At first, they were only at the early Immortal King realm, but then late stage Immortal Kings appeared, and in the end, there was a terrifying World King evil corpse.

It was an enormous demonic beast that almost fully sealed the channel. Long Chen and Mo Nian pincered it from the left and right, only barely managing to seal it with Xia Chen's talisman.

When Long Chen tossed it into the primal chaos space, so much life energy poured out that the withered Wood Foundation Divine Trees and Devil Eye Water Lilies instantly recovered. Even the Moon Trees grew at a speed visible to the naked eye, becoming the size of a bean.

Long Chen was delighted by this discovery. If just a World King evil corpse possessed such enormous life energy, what about a Divine Venerate?

Just as Long Chen was delighted, the Vajra Blood Bat that was leading the way suddenly cried out in terror.

“Not good!”

Long Chen’s expression instantly changed, and he shot forward like a bolt of lightning.

Chapter 3829: Uninvited Guests

When Long Chen dashed forward, he saw the Vajra Blood Bat quivering within the channel. Some kind of energy was pulling at it. It seemed that it was trying to drag the Ghost Dao lifeform out of the Vajra Blood Bat’s body.

The Ghost Dao lifeform screamed and struggled, but its body was actually being pulled out. It was about to be sucked away by this mysterious power.

Long Chen slashed his saber down. The void quivered and a sharp saber-light cut through the void, seemingly severing something.

The Vajra Blood Bat instantly regained its freedom and fled to Long Chen’s shoulder, not daring to move from there.

Long Chen looked ahead. Within the darkness, he saw a giant python. But curiously, its eyes were growing where its nose should be.

“Pupil arts!”

When Long Chen looked at it, his heart shook. Those eyes possessed strange marks in them. When those marks spun, they unleashed magical power.

With just a glance into its eyes, Long Chen’s mind grew dizzy. Forceful mental energy invaded his soul.

“Devil Pupil Ghost Python!”

Four words leaped out of Long Chen’s mind. This was a terrifying immemorial lifeform, a nightmare-class malevolent spirit.

The Vajra Blood Bat squeaked, saying that this evil corpse had just appeared. When it was playing here yesterday, it had yet to appear.

However, the Ghost Dao lifeform had no concept of time. By yesterday, perhaps it was talking about centuries or millennia ago.

Mo Nian and the others also rushed over. When Yue Xiaoqian saw this evil corpse, she was completely shocked. She also recognized this terrifying lifeform.

Buzz.

Suddenly, this entire world spun. Heaven and earth collapsed, and the sky suddenly brightened. They had actually been transported out of the tomb and were back at the cave entrance made of countless bones.

“What’s going on?!”

“It’s an illusion!”

Long Chen looked at the Vajra Blood Bat on his shoulder and his expression changed. The next moment, he formed hand seals, and violent Spiritual Strength exploded out of him.

BOOM!

The space before them shattered like glass. They were once more inside the channel and heard the Vajra Blood Bat crying out in a panic again.

This Devil Pupil Ghost Python had actually managed to draw them into an illusion. To draw all five of them into such a perfect illusion at once was terrifying. Long Chen was the first to realize that they hadn’t been transported out because the Vajra Blood Bat on his shoulder had stopped emitting spiritual fluctuations.

They had just escaped from this illusion when a giant gaping maw opened and a powerful suction force directly sucked them toward it. It felt like their souls would be ripped out of their bodies.

“Cloud Piercing Arrow!”

Mo Nian’s roar was like thunder, and his divine bow unleashed an arrow that pierced through the python’s upper mouth and out its nose. It directly shattered its eyes.

At the same time, a talisman flew out from Xia Chen’s hand, sealing its head. This giant Devil Pupil Ghost Python instantly went still.

“How monstrous. They’re all lifeforms that we’ve never seen before. We have no idea about their abilities,” said Guo Ran. From the start to the end, he had no idea what had just happened. He just stood there foolishly, not knowing what to do.

“These lifeforms aren’t from the same era as us. None of us can understand their divine abilities, so we have to be careful. Everything can easily lead to a disaster,” said Mo Nian gravely.

He also didn’t recognize this Devil Pupil Ghost Python. This heavenly tomb was exceedingly dangerous. Every single monster inside of it was frightening.

“This python’s corpse contains quite a bit of primal chaos qi. It has dozens of times more than the other lifeforms we encountered,” said Xia Chen after taking off the talisman and sensing the primal chaos qi that it had just absorbed.

“I’ll keep the fangs,” said Guo Ran, pulling them out.

Long Chen then tossed its corpse into the primal chaos space. It was quickly devoured, emitting an ocean's worth of life energy. The remnant primal chaos qi was also unleashed, nourishing all the vegetation in the primal chaos space.

The Moon Trees also grew another inch despite how slow they usually grew. The black flames around them grew with them.

Huo Linger was like a gluttonous child standing over the Moon Trees. She wished for them to instantly grow into towering trees.

Clearly, the stronger evil corpses had greater life energy and more remnant primal chaos qi.

As these corpses were devoured, the primal chaos space was undergoing a transformation. The Heavenly Dao Tree and the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree seemed to glow, practically bursting with life.

After the Devil Pupil Ghost Python was killed, the Ghost Dao lifeforms stayed in the distance, not daring to get closer. As for the Vajra Blood Bat on Long Chen's shoulder, it was shaking. Clearly, it had been badly frightened just now.

These lifeforms also had perfect counters. These troublemaker ghosts were not powerful, and if they encountered a lifeform that could counter them, they would be easily killed. Hence, they were all terrified and no longer dared to go out.

Long Chen didn't make things hard on the little fellow. If he gave it the order, it would force its way forward even if it was afraid.

After experiencing the Devil Pupil Ghost Python, everyone was even more cautious. Long Chen and Mo Nian probed the area ahead, Xia Chen and Yue Xiaoqian held the middle position, while Guo Ran brought up the rear. They then advanced slowly.

They quickly encountered more evil corpses. Mo Nian tried changing their disguises many times. But no matter what, they always faced an attack from the evil corpses. After repeated failures, everyone decided to simply toss away the disguises, as these things affected their movements.

Suddenly, they heard some rumbling ahead. Dozens of terrifying evil corpses appeared at once, running out of the darkness. As soon as they appeared, devil qi crashed down upon Long Chen and the others, shaking their souls. Mo Nian was shocked to see dozens of evil corpses of the devil race appear at once.

"Devil Suppressing Seal!"

Yue Xiaoqian suddenly formed seals, and divine light illuminated the channel. Those devil race's evil corpses instantly turned still.

Xia Chen was delighted, and with a wave of his hand, talismans flew out and sealed them all. With Yue Xiaoqian's Devil Suppressing Seal, they subdued dozens of evil corpses at once without the slightest effort.

"This move is brilliant!"

Mo Nian freely let out his sincere praise. The original devil race was truly the bane of the devil race. It was no wonder the devil race would hunt them down as soon as they saw each other.

After dealing with these corpses, they continued onwards. As a result, they ended up drawing out over ten Blood race evil corpses. Mo Nian and Long Chen unleashed their full power, and adding on everyone's cooperation, they barely managed to subdue the evil corpses.

As for Mo Nian, he was almost bitten by one of them. The further they went, the more terrifying the evil corpses grew. Now, they were on the level of the Divine Venerates, getting harder and harder to seal. Furthermore, they were in groups. Drawing them out one by one was not possible.

At this time, the Ghost Dao lifeform on Long Chen's shoulder told Long Chen that these evil corpses had yet to appear the last time that it was here. They were newly born. The last time it was here, the stronger evil corpses were up ahead.

Long Chen told everyone what it said, causing them to gasp. There were even more terrifying evil corpses up ahead? Could they even continue down this path?

Barging through like what they were doing right now definitely wouldn't work. They had to think of something. Just as they were in the midst of pondering how to deal with this problem, Mo Nian's expression suddenly changed.

"Someone else has entered the tomb. They're behind us."

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"How can that be?!"

Everyone was shocked.

"The mechanism I left behind was triggered. Someone has definitely come in after us. Wait, there's more than one," said Mo Nian.

"Then what do we do? Kill them?" asked Guo Ran.

Long Chen shook his head. "For them to be able to enter, they cannot be ordinary. They are either powerful or have several treasures that allow them to enter. We can discuss things after they arrive here. Perhaps we can have them be the vanguard and tidy up these evil corpses for us."

"That's not a bad idea. It's about what I was thinking," said Mo Nian sinisterly.

"But this channel is just one straight path. There's nowhere for us to hide," said Guo Ran.

"Hehe, just leave that to me, a master archeologist!" Mo Nian laughed and took out a flying shuttle. Everyone jumped in shock.

This flying shuttle was ten meters long and looked like a small flying boat. But when its runes activated, Mo Nian vanished behind it.

They looked through the shuttle and could see everything behind it. But they couldn't see Mo Nian. When he entered the shuttle, his entire aura and existence vanished from sense.

“Hehe, without this little bit of ability, how could I go out into the world? Come, get in the flying shuttle, and we’ll wait for them,” said Mo Nian.

They then hopped into it. Mo Nian had the shuttle press against the wall. From the outside, it was impossible to see it. This flying shuttle was one of Mo Nian’s most cherished treasures. It was what he had relied on to escape from countless sure-death situations.

However, it wasn’t a fighting divine item. It could only be used to hide and flee, so Mo Nian rarely used it for fear of it being damaged. The materials it was made of were very special. Once broken, there was no way to repair it.

“What are you entering for?” Seeing the Vajra Blood Bat enter as well as the other lifeforms of the Ghost Dao, Xia Chen couldn’t help asking.

“If they want to come in, then let them. Perhaps these newcomers are also capable of sensing Ghost Dao lifeforms if they’re capable of reaching this place. Shh, they’re here. Don’t make a sound or communicate with divine sense,” said Mo Nian.

The next moment, they stopped their breathing and did not make a single sound. Those Ghost Dao lifeforms also obediently sat there watching.

The sound of footsteps rang out. Mo Nian was correct. It wasn’t just one person. In fact, based on the footsteps, there were thousands.

“The devil race!”

Once they got closer, Long Chen and the others recognized them. These people were all Supreme experts with overflowing devil qi.

Their leader was a withered monkey-like existence with arms going past its knees. There was an evil light in its eyes as its gaze swept through the darkness.

When they saw this monkey, Long Chen and Yue Xiaoqian were completely shocked.

“Shi Yang!”

This name leaped into their minds. The fluctuations of this person’s aura were the exact same as Shi Yang’s.

It wasn’t just Long Chen and Yue Xiaoqian who noticed. Even Mo Nian, Guo Ran, and Xia Chen noticed something off even though they hadn’t directly fought Shi Yang. They were all shocked.

Was Shi Yang not slain by Long Chen? His corpse was blown out of existence, so just who was this person who possessed the same aura as Shi Yang? They stared in disbelief. Was Shi Yang not dead? Had he returned from the grave with another corpse?

“Where are they? Everyone, search! They’re definitely hiding nearby,” ordered a devil expert.

The monkey-like man shook his head. “No need. They fled.”

Hearing that monkey’s voice, Long Chen and the others were even more sure now. This person was Shi Yang. Although his voice was different from before, his inflection was the exact same.

Shi Yang squatted and rubbed a patch of dirt with his withered hand. He sniffed it and said, "These are the vestiges left behind after a transportation talisman is activated. They're quite crafty. They knew they weren't a match for us, so they chose to immediately flee."

These marks were intentionally left behind by Xia Chen to give the pursuers the impression that they had left.

"But this is the heavenly tomb! How could they use spatial transportation here?"

"They have a powerful formation master with them, so they definitely have their own methods. After all, there's nowhere to hide here. Most importantly, that woman from the original devil race came with them, and we followed them here by tracing her aura. Now that her aura has vanished, we can't sense even the slightest trace of it. That is the greatest proof that they've left. Fuck, how infuriating. They actually ran." Shi Yang clenched his teeth.

"That really is a pity. Having destroyed your main fighting corpse body, they cannot be forgiven. If they didn't run, you'd definitely annihilate them," said that devil expert extremely respectfully.

"It really was dangerous last time. If that guy hadn't torn through the wall of the heavens and brought out primal chaos qi, I'd have really died. But I also profited from that setback. My soul was nourished by primal chaos qi, allowing me to reach the seventh level of the Corpse Devil Grand Technique. Even though I am now using this corpse, I am even stronger than I was back then. It's just a shame that he's so crafty and has run. But it's fine. Next time I see him, I'll personally tear him into pieces," said Shi Yang hatefully. Although he was comforting himself with these words, he still felt very regretful.

Hearing this, Long Chen and the others understood. So it was the primal chaos qi that had saved him. The corpse devil race's divine abilities were truly frightening. Long Chen didn't even sense it at all back then. Otherwise, he'd have completely erased this damned existence.

These pursuers were searching the area, and one of them had even come very close to the flying shuttle. Guo Ran's heart clenched tightly. But Shi Yang's words caused them to give up on searching.

The main thing was that this place was one simple channel with nothing blocking their line of sight. There was nowhere to hide. Adding on Shi Yang's immense confidence that Long Chen had directly fled, they gave up on searching.

In truth, even if they hadn't given up, they wouldn't have found the flying shuttle. This was one of Mo Nian's greatest life-saving trump cards. It could silently move while being untraceable.

However, Guo Ran and the others didn't know that, which was why they were nervous. But Mo Nian wasn't afraid at all. He might not brag about his other abilities, but when it came to saving his own life, he was unrivaled. Otherwise, he'd have long since been beaten to death by others for what he had done to their ancestors' graves.

Shi Yang and the others gave up on searching. After that, they directly ordered a group of a dozen experts to probe the path ahead. Those people had just gone deeper when they heard a few muffled sounds, and they came back, dragging a few collapsed corpses with them.

"What? What did they do?!"

Long Chen and the others were dumbfounded, not daring to believe their eyes.