

Chapter 3831: Terrifying Corpse Devil Dao

These evil corpses were all incredibly terrifying existences. How did these experts deal with them so easily?

Long Chen quickly understood through observation. These experts were also members of the corpse devil race. To put it frankly, they were also corpses.

Looking more closely, Long Chen and the others were stunned. These corpse devil experts' bodies possessed an immemorial aura. In other words, their current bodies were not their original ones. They possessed the evil corpses after entering the heavenly tomb.

Long Chen and Mo Nian exchanged a look, seeing each other's shock. The corpse devil race's ability was heaven-defying.

This heavenly tomb was practically a land of treasures to them. They could switch out to new corpses at any time.

These corpse devil experts dragged back several evil corpses. After looking through them, Shi Yang shook his head. "It's too bad. There's not a single useful one. Extract their primal chaos qi and throw away the bodies."

A corpse devil expert immediately stepped forward and took out a refined bottle. After placing it on an evil corpse's forehead, the primal chaos qi in the corpse's body was quickly absorbed into the bottle. It was even faster than Xia Chen's talismans. Clearly, they had come prepared. It seemed that this was something easy and familiar to them.

Shi Yang continued onward with these devil experts. The corpse devil experts were in charge of leading the way. Just as Long Chen predicted, these evil corpses viewed them as being on the same side. They didn't attack the corpse devil experts. It was to the extent that even when the evil corpses were attacked, they didn't retaliate. They were easily dealt with.

However, the other members of the devil race didn't dare to act like the corpse devil race. They patiently followed from the rear.

Long Chen saw that several of these Supreme experts had incredibly powerful auras. It seemed that even if their power was inferior to Shi Yang, it wasn't by much.

For so many experts on this level to be gathered here, even Long Chen felt immense pressure. Within this limited space, if Long Chen and the others were to fight them directly, they would definitely be at a disadvantage.

Furthermore, there were hundreds of corpse devil experts amongst them. Right now, over ten of them possessed immemorial corpses. If they all possessed immemorial corpses, then their combat power would be horrifying.

Seeing them checking the evil corpses, it seemed that not every corpse suited them. They needed certain conditions before merging into them.

Shi Yang and the others pushed onwards. They were very fast. These evil corpses had their primal chaos qi absorbed and then tossed aside.

Mo Nian controlled the flying shuttle and slowly followed behind them, not daring to get too close. The flying shuttle also had its weaknesses. It could hide them from the senses of living creatures, but it was unable to hide them from the evil corpses.

This channel was now filled with the bodies of dead evil corpses. Long Chen resisted for a long time, but in the end, he couldn't help it. He took the risk of stealthily drawing some of those corpses into the primal chaos space.

That was because the Wood Foundation Divine Trees had started to wither again. Without the addition of more corpses, their life energy would be sucked away by the Moon Trees. Without an unending supply of corpses, the Wood Foundation Divine Trees might have all their life energy sucked away and die.

The Moon Trees had reached a height of three inches and were enveloped by a fist-sized clump of Moon Flames. They looked strange, but the fist-sized clumps of Moon Flames were starting to fluctuate intensely. Their explosive power was gradually rising.

This was quite the risk Long Chen was taking, gathering the corpses from the rear. If someone did come back and check, they'd be exposed.

Fortunately, Shi Yang was only focused on advancing. He wasn't paying any attention to the rear. After some time passed, Long Chen found that Shi Yang had switched bodies. He was now in the body of a winged devil.

Clearly, this winged devil's corpse must be stronger than his original corpse. This sight made their hearts sink. If this continued, Shi Yang would probably get more and more difficult to deal with.

"The corpse devil race is truly heaven-defying. If Shi Yang obtains the corpse of a peerless expert, we might be wiped out by him alone. Should we eliminate him first?" asked Mo Nian.

They were now at a safe distance from Shi Yang and the others and could communicate without fear of being noticed.

Mo Nian wasn't afraid of the current Shi Yang, but his abilities were truly heaven-defying. If he obtained some amazing corpse from the immemorial era and gained control of it, it would be troublesome.

"The Corpse Devil Dao's inheritance has its limits as well. The stronger the corpse, the more difficult it is to control. Even if he can control it, it will come at an immense price. But Mo Nian's worries are correct. If he obtains the corpse of an almighty expert from the immemorial era, although he might not be able to instantly control it, his rate of growth in the future would be shocking," said Yue Xiaoqian.

When it came to the devil race, no one knew more than Yue Xiaoqian. Even the inheritance of the Corpse Devil Dao was not free of restrictions. The stronger the corpse, the more power was required to control it.

Controlling a powerful corpse was more strenuous. As for the corpse of those almighty experts, if Shi Yang entered their body, he might not even have the ability to move a single finger.

Despite that, the Corpse Devil Dao's inheritance had another terrifying aspect. Shi Yang could borrow the energy of a corpse to rapidly increase his cultivation base. His cultivation speed was astonishing, so Yue Xiaoqian gave them a warning.

Perhaps Shi Yang was unable to threaten Long Chen yet in this state, but if he did obtain some terrifying evil corpse, he would quickly become one of Long Chen's most terrifying enemies. Yue Xiaoqian wasn't worried about the current Shi Yang but the future Shi Yang.

"No need. Let him get stronger. They're all little sheep, so let him mess around. His life can be taken at any time," said Long Chen, shaking his head.

Although Shi Yang's abilities were heaven-defying, Long Chen didn't care. He wasn't afraid of any genius.

His own pride refused to allow him to do underhanded things. He could kill any enemy and wouldn't be afraid of anyone's growth. If he did try to cut someone off before they grew, that would be admitting that he was afraid of them.

Long Chen's Dao was the true Unbeatable Dao. He refused to believe that someone in the same realm could beat him.

"Hehe, good. In truth, no matter how strong he gets, it means nothing. The dreams of heavenly geniuses vanish without a trace as soon as they encounter Mo Nian! I'm just worried about Guo Ran and Xia Chen," said Mo Nian with a laugh. If Long Chen didn't want to take action, then he also couldn't, or it would make him appear like a coward.

Guo Ran and Xia Chen looked at Mo Nian disdainfully. This fellow was actually putting the blame on them. However, it went without saying that they truly were afraid of Shi Yang. If they had a chance, they would definitely eliminate him before he could grow any further.

Looking at them constantly gathering the primal chaos qi of the evil corpses, Xia Chen and Guo Ran were getting itchy. They wanted to charge over and snatch it away.

"Xia Chen, they have two of those strange bottles. We have to think of a way to take them," said Guo Ran sinisterly.

"Yes. I've already thought of a way. It shouldn't be a big problem." Xia Chen had long since set his sights on those bottles.

Just then, they heard immense rumbling coming from ahead. At this time, Shi Yang and the others had reached the end of the passageway. They then opened a giant door. When this door was opened, divine light illuminated the entire passageway. Long Chen and the others saw a glorious world.

However, this glorious world was filled with the aura of death. Long Chen saw endless corpses.

Chapter 3832: Dual Yin Yang Trees

When the giant door opened, Long Chen and the others saw a dazzling golden world. And the first thing that their eyes fell on within this enormous space was a towering tree, a giant golden tree.

When they saw this enormous golden tree, Long Chen and Mo Nian's eyes instantly lit up. They recognized this tree.

"The Fusang Tree!"

This was an enormous Fusang Tree whose entire body looked as if it had been made out of gold. All of its leaves were golden and had golden flames burning on them. It was the Sun Flame.

However, this Sun Flame was not exactly the Sun Flame ranked sixth on the Heavenly Flame Ranking. It was an embryonic version of the Sun Flame. The Sun Flame on the Heavenly Flame Rankings was a Sun Flame that had cultivated for millions and millions of years, experiencing breakthrough after breakthrough, tribulation after tribulation. In the end, it became the Sun Spirit.

The Sun Spirit was an existence that didn't die even after having experienced nine heavenly tribulations. It was capable of grasping the luck of heaven and earth for itself and standing above the Heavenly Daos. The true Sun Flame was undying, an eternal existence that lasted as long as heaven and earth did.

All the top ten flames on the Heavenly Flame Rankings were eternal existences once they reached their strongest state. But it seemed that within the history of all the Heavenly Flames, the only one that was truly eternal was Yan Xu.

The other flames, such as the Heavenly Rainbow Flame or the Ice Soul Divine Flame, experienced countless nirvanic rebirths. Ultimately, they were unable to reach the level of being eternal.

Right now, the most shocking thing about this enormous Fusang Tree was that there were countless corpses on top of it. Those corpses were stuck motionlessly to the Fusang Tree's leaves.

When the door was opened, a terrifying murderous aura exploded out. Many of the devil experts at the front coughed up blood from the impact.

The corpses here emitted terrifying pressures. Even from such a distance, they still found it hard to breathe.

After getting accustomed to this aura, the devil race's experts slowly walked into this new world.

As for Mo Nian, he silently sent the flying shuttle in as well. Once they were inside, they saw that it was a world covered in a dome.

If this world shrank, it would be like a circular lamp cover, with the Fusang Tree being the lamp wick.

The walls also had countless corpses embedded within them. They belonged to various races, with some of them being strange races that no one had ever seen before. There were humans, beasts, devils, and more. Long Chen and the others couldn't recognize them all.

But curiously, the beasts that should be enormous were only the size of a human when stuck into these walls.

The giant dragon, the barbarian elephant, the divine phoenix, the divine tortoise, and countless enormous descendants of those mythic creatures were buried here, but they were strangely the same size as the humans here.

All of these lifeforms had incomparably terrifying auras. Their cultivation bases were within the Divine Venerate realm. Although they were already dead, their auras were over a hundred times stronger than an ordinary Divine Venerate.

They had just entered when Mo Nian had the flying shuttle go around Shi Yang and the others. He looped all the way to the Fusang Tree. There were no evil corpses here, so no one noticed them.

Shi Yang and the others were still carefully examining the surroundings, but Mo Nian had brought them to the back of the Fusang Tree.

Once they got up close to the Fusang Tree, Long Chen found that the corpses stuck to it were even stronger than the ones on the walls. The pressure that they gave up was also greater.

Furthermore, the corpses on the Fusang Tree were life-like. Their expressions were still healthy like they were just sleeping. There wasn't the slightest injury to their bodies.

At the start, the evil corpses that they had encountered were withered and even lacking limbs. And once they entered the main caves, the evil corpses were more complete but still had some damage to them.

Now, every corpse was so perfectly intact that it looked alive. Their skin was plump and healthy.

It had to be known that these were corpses from over a trillion years ago, but they were able to resist the erosion of time. Long Chen felt chills when he looked at these corpses.

This definitely didn't make sense. As Long Chen and the others were getting closer and closer to a heaven-shaking secret, a haze of death was covering them.

"This Fusang Tree is still in a young state; its flame seedlings are listless. It's as if all its energy is being absorbed by the corpses. But a single young Fusang Tree definitely can't nourish the corpses of this many experts. There is probably something off down below," observed Yue Xiaoqian.

There were easily millions of immemorial corpses on the tree. To manage to preserve this many terrifying corpses probably required an unimaginable amount of energy.

"This giant tree is still in a young state?" Guo Ran was speechless.

"Legend is that when the Fusang Tree reaches its full size, it can cover an entire star-field. Its flames can raise millions and millions of Golden Crows for generations. Based on the wrinkles on the bark, this Fusang Tree has lived for many years, but ultimately, it never grew that large. It is definitely related to the corpses. If my guess is correct, this Fusang Tree is a vector planted here for these corpses," said Yue Xiaoqian.

Long Chen turned to Mo Nian. "Now, do you still believe that this heavenly tomb was made by the Heavenly Daos?"

Long Chen had sensed the whiff of a scheme at the start. He had felt that this heavenly tomb was not natural.

As for Mo Nian, as a master grave digger, he firmly believed that a heavenly tomb could not be altered by people. Otherwise, it wouldn't be a heavenly tomb.

However, more and more things showed that this heavenly tomb was not natural. It was not like the legendary heavenly tombs.

A heavenly tomb was the result of the Heavenly Daos' compassion. They couldn't endure letting those experts' corpses rot in the wilderness, so they buried them, letting their heroic spirits rest in peace. They no longer needed to experience the pain of reincarnation. Once a peaceful era came, the heavenly tomb would collapse, and their heroic spirits would be reborn, enjoying an era of peace.

However, everything they were seeing in the heavenly tomb showed that Long Chen's guess was closer to the truth. If there was truly someone capable of controlling the heroic spirits that the Heavenly Daos had buried, he didn't quite dare to believe it. If someone could even control the Heavenly Daos, they would be the master of this world. They would be the Heavenly Daos. So why would they do all this?

If there was truly someone capable of creating a heavenly tomb, then the consequences of Long Chen and the others barging in like this were probably fatal. When Mo Nian thought of this, he felt a cold breeze on his back.

"Boss, look!" Xia Chen suddenly pointed.

Following his finger, Long Chen and the others saw a giant screen of light.

This screen of light was like a gate. Through this gate, they could see that the other side also had an enormous tree. This tree was as black as ink, and its leaves had black flames burning on them. It was the legendary Moon Tree.

"That... is the Heavenly Boundary Line," said Mo Nian. This screen of light was the Heavenly Boundary Line that split the three thousand worlds, as well as the heavenly tomb, in two.

"The other side has the Moon Tree, and this side has the Fusang Tree. One Yin and one Yang facing each other. Yin and Yang cannot produce life without being together. Xiaoqian is correct, the real tomb is located below," said Mo Nian, muttering as he eyed the Moon Tree.

"Who's there?!"

Suddenly, Shi Yang shouted, causing Long Chen and the others to jump. Had they been noticed?

Chapter 3833: Appearing One After Another

Long Chen and the others quickly noticed that Shi Yang wasn't shouting at them. He was looking behind him at the entrance to this area.

"Shi Yang, what a coincidence!"

An arrogant voice came from there. Following that, the flame-wrapped Yin Changsheng walked in.

Also, he wasn't alone. Thousands of the Sacred Pill Hall's disciples followed him. Just like Shi Yang's group, they were all Supreme heavenly geniuses, elites amongst Supremes.

"When did Supreme heavenly geniuses become so cheap? Where are they all coming from?!" Seeing so many Supreme experts, Guo Ran couldn't help feeling profoundly powerless.

He had a Supreme Bone, and although he didn't dare to say that he was unrivaled, he still felt that he should be an outstandingly rare existence.

However, Supreme heavenly geniuses were everywhere here. They were as common as dogs. That was quite the blow to Guo Ran.

"It's not surprising. Many of them have heavy auras, and their spiritual fluctuations are a bit different. They are clearly heavenly geniuses that sealed themselves. The heavenly geniuses of hundreds, thousands, or even hundreds of thousands of years are accumulated in this era. It's only natural," said Yue Xiaoqian.

A powerful race like the devil race had an unimaginable foundation. Although the number of Supreme heavenly geniuses present looked astonishing, this was the result of the devil race's various branches accumulating experts over a great deal of time.

Just like them, the Sacred Pill Hall was also an existence with countless years of history. Flame cultivators depended on chance and the luck of the era. As many people were dissatisfied with their own era, they sealed themselves, waiting for a better era to emerge. It wasn't surprising.

The reason Guo Ran found it surprising was because they hadn't seen so many Supreme heavenly geniuses in the Nine Underworld Hall and the Bloodkill Hall. So, he had assumed that the Sacred Pill Hall would be the same, but their power was actually this terrifying.

"You followed me?"

Shi Yang looked at Yin Changsheng's smile, and killing intent appeared in his eyes.

"Followed you? There is only one entrance to this heavenly tomb. Tell me, what could I do that wouldn't count as following you?" sneered Yin Changsheng mockingly. He didn't care about Shi Yang. He didn't even bother coming up with an excuse.

Clearly, he had followed Shi Yang. Considering how large his group of devil experts was, it was all too easy to notice him.

"This Fusang Tree is mine. As for the rest, I'm not interested." Yin Changsheng's gaze instantly fell on the Fusang Tree. As a flame cultivator, this Fusang Tree was a must-have.

"Big words. If you say it's yours, it's yours?" said Shi Yang coldly.

"If you don't agree, I can kill you first and then take the Fusang Tree," sneered Yin Changsheng.

Hearing this, the devil experts were enraged and took out their weapons. They were already famous for their viciousness, and being looked down upon like this instantly provoked their killing intent. As long as Shi Yang gave the word, they would immediately attack the Sacred Pill Hall's experts. They were unafraid of death.

The Sacred Pill Hall's experts also took out their weapons, ready to fight. As the top experts of the Sacred Pill Hall, they were unafraid.

Suddenly, clapping sounds rang out and a figure walked out of the darkness. He appeared silently with no warning, so everyone jumped in shock.

“Ji Wuming!”

Startled cries rang out. This person was Enpuda’s personal disciple, Ji Wuming.

Ji Wuming came alone. Without his followers, he walked right out of the shadows like a silent specter. No one knew how he had done this. Ji Wuming had his hands clasped behind his back.

Standing in the air, his robes fluttered around him, and his figure occasionally grew illusory, as if he might vanish into the void at any moment.

“This heavenly tomb can’t be split only between you two. I’m also thinking of getting a portion. Are the two of you willing to give me this face?” asked Ji Wuming lightly.

Although he was alone, he was completely calm and full of confidence. He wanted his portion as well.

“Don’t look at him, or you’ll be sensed,” transmitted Long Chen to Guo Ran and Xia Chen.

The current Ji Wuming had completely changed. He was ephemeral, and even Long Chen’s powerful mental energy was unable to lock onto him.

This fellow had probably made some terrifying breakthroughs as well, otherwise, he wouldn’t be so confident as to demand a portion from both the devil race and the Sacred Pill Hall.

Ji Wuming didn’t wait for them to fight and secretly profit. That meant that he was confident enough to openly take what he wanted.

When Yin Changsheng and Shi Yang saw Ji Wuming, their pupils shrank. Yin Changsheng said, “I didn’t expect you to take that step first. I underestimated you before.”

Ji Wuming smiled. “To tell the truth, I’m only slightly faster than you. Although I haven’t fully completed the merger, compared to the two of you, I’m a small half-step faster. Otherwise, how would I dare to make such a demand?”

“Hmph, even if you are a little faster than us, so what? Having your bone and blood merge isn’t something that can be done in one go. Without profound primal chaos qi as a support, you will only ever take that half-step. It’s meaningless. All it takes is me and a few brothers to fight, and you will have to flee for your life. If you’re smart, you’ll hurry and scram,” sneered Shi Yang.

“What if I’m not smart? Then what?” Ji Wuming smiled lightly, seemingly completely indifferent.

“If you’re not smart, then the heavenly tomb will be your burial land!” shouted a large expert beside Shi Yang.

Suddenly, a light sound rang out. Blood spurted. That large expert’s head was pierced through, and his body slowly collapsed. He was dead.

“What?!”

Everyone was stunned. No one had even seen Ji Wuming move. How had he killed him?

It had to be known that this person was one of Shi Yang’s trusted generals with immense power. But he was silently killed.

When people looked back at Ji Wuming, they saw that he had a sparkling dagger in his hand. This dagger was now stained with black blood.

“An immemorial evil corpse’s head really is hard. However, a radish is a radish. It doesn’t matter how hard it gets. It still can’t stop itself from being cut.” Ji Wuming flicked his dagger, and the black blood instantly vanished. He looked at Shi Yang. “Now what? Am I qualified to demand a share now?”

“Courting death!”

Shi Yang roared furiously and spread his arms. Corpse qi exploded. He was about to attack when a woman’s cold voice rang out.

“Who do you think you are, Ji Wuming? Where do you think you’re going to run now?”

The Nine Underworld Luocho’s figure slowly walked into the tomb. She was also alone.

When she appeared, Ji Wuming instantly noticed the mark on her forehead. His calm expression finally changed as he narrowed his eyes.

“Asura mark.”

Chapter 3834: Double Supreme

The arrogant Ji Wuming finally revealed a look of trepidation when he saw the Asura mark on the Nine Underworld Luocho’s forehead.

“Ji Wuming, you coward. You’ve already started merging your Supreme Blood and Supreme Bone, but you still dodge me. Are you planning on hiding like a tortoise your entire life? In the three thousand worlds, I have two things to do. One is to kill that bastard Long Chen, while the other is to defeat you, you turtle. Last time, Long Chen fled, and you did as well. Today, I followed you all the way to this tomb. Let’s see where you can run this time.” The Nine Underworld Luocho looked at Ji Wuming coldly, and blood-colored runes flowed within her eyes. Her aura was sinister and violent, without a shred of the human race’s characteristics within her. She seemed to have just finished some kind of metamorphosis.

“Can we not discuss our matter later? I know that you want to defeat me to win back face for your master. But it doesn’t seem that this is the right time, right? This heavenly tomb is hiding an unknown number of secrets and treasures. It would be a waste of time to fight now. Why not change the time and decide victory and defeat another day?” said Ji Wuming.

The Nine Underworld Luocho looked at him suspiciously. “Are you sure you’re not tricking me? You’re looking for another chance to run, right?”

“Hahaha!” Ji Wuming laughed arrogantly, disdainfully saying, “Nine Underworld Luocho, do you really think that I’m afraid of you? You’re wrong. You and your master are wrong. The two of you are far too naive. What you have seen of me is only what my master and I wanted you to see. My master has always told me to endure and not fight you directly. That is simply a kind of trial he gave me. He told me that when my bone and blood start to merge, this trial ends. Although the current me has yet to fully become a Double Supreme, this trial is already done with. I can fight you at any time I want. To tell the truth, I also have a temper. I also wish to decide which of us is stronger.”

“Double Supreme?”

Mo Nian and the others instantly understood why Yin Changsheng and Shi Yang were so afraid of Ji Wuming. So, he had actually taken that step and started merging his Supreme Blood with his Supreme Bone.

As they were in the flying shuttle, they were isolated from the outside world and hadn't sensed Ji Wuming's fluctuations. But now, they understood what was going on.

A Double Supreme was someone possessing both a Supreme Bone and Supreme Blood. It had to be known that ninety-nine percent of Supreme experts either had only a Supreme Bone or only Supreme Blood. Very rarely did people possess both.

Furthermore, even if they did have both, the chances of the two being able to merge were very low. A forceful merge would cause them both to be destroyed.

And even if the conditions were met for the merge, it would require a large amount of primal chaos qi as a buffer to prevent the two forces from clashing. Without that, there was no way to become a Double Supreme.

Double Supremes were a mix of both talent and financial power. Only some exceedingly ancient sects had managed to preserve a bit of primal chaos qi, and that bit of primal chaos qi was viewed as top secret by the sect. Perhaps only the sect masters would know of it.

This trace of primal chaos qi was their last hope to produce a Double Supreme. A single Double Supreme was enough to directly lead a sect to glory.

However, in this world, Double Supremes were incredibly rare. Regular Supremes were already rare, but a Double Supreme amongst Supremes was even rarer. Also, people who had this potential and actually succeeded in becoming Double Supremes were next to none.

Ji Wuming was the first Double Supreme that Long Chen and the others had seen. Although he had just taken the first step to the merger, he could still be counted as a Double Supreme.

The first step was the most difficult step to become a Double Supreme. Now that he had succeeded, all that was left was to gather enough primal chaos qi, and he would naturally become a fully-fledged Double Supreme.

It was no wonder that the current Ji Wuming was so confident and unafraid of any of them. He no longer needed to be low-key as he had overwhelming power.

The Nine Underworld Luocha seemed to believe what Ji Wuming was saying. However, she didn't seem to feel much pressure over this Double Supreme existence. She also confidently said, “Fine, I'll trust you this time. If you dodge me next time and refuse to fight, although I won't kill you, I'll definitely make you pay a painful price for lying to me.”

Seeing her agree, Ji Wuming smiled and didn't say anything. He then turned to Yin Changsheng and Shi Yang.

At this moment, Shi Yang's expression was gloomy. Ji Wuming had killed his powerful subordinate, and that was like slapping his face in front of everyone. It was a huge insult.

"A Double Supreme? I, Shi Yang, refuse to believe in such nonsense. You must pay the price for killing my subordinate," said Shi Yang darkly.

BOOM!

As Shi Yang's body quivered, corpse qi erupted out of him. This violent power caused the ground to shake and cracks to spread throughout the land.

"The Corpse Devil Dao's abilities truly are heaven-defying. He just obtained this immemorial corpse, but he can already control it. If Ji Wuming's dagger is unable to pierce this corpse, he might not be able to win against Shi Yang," said Mo Nian when he saw this.

Shi Yang's first body had been destroyed by Long Chen, and he had found a new body. Based on what he had said before, he even profited from that death, which caused his soul to get even stronger.

After that, he abandoned that corpse for one of the immemorial corpses from this tomb. That meant that this corpse was even stronger than the last.

This new corpse was clearly incredibly powerful. With just a look, it was obvious that this corpse had belonged to a body cultivator.

A body cultivator's body was impervious to blade or spear, fire or water. They could even use their body to receive a divine weapon. Hence, if Ji Wuming was unable to damage this new body, he would be restrained.

Even so, he wouldn't necessarily be beaten. Whether or not Shi Yang was in an undefeatable position was based on whether Ji Wuming's weapon was sharp enough.

For Shi Yang to dare to fight Ji Wuming, he clearly thought that his body was strong enough. As long as he could receive one attack, that would basically decide things.

Everyone was holding their breath as they watched Ji Wuming and Shi Yang. They all retreated, not wanting to get drawn into their battlefield. They quickly created a wide open space for them. Shi Yang's aura continued to crazily climb. It seemed that this body of his had endless power.

"I can sense her. She's right below."

Suddenly, a voice rang out beside Long Chen and the others. They instantly jumped in horror.

At this climactic moment, the elder that Guo Ran was carrying suddenly spoke. As soon as he did, Shi Yang, Ji Wuming, Yin Changsheng, and the Nine Underworld Luocho's eyes turned toward them like sharp blades.

Chapter 3835: I'll Fulfill Your Wish

Long Chen and the others had never expected this elder to suddenly wake up at this time. As soon as he spoke, he exposed their position.

Although the others could not see them, as long as they launched random attacks, the flying shuttle would definitely be exposed. Furthermore, other than fleeing, this flying shuttle didn't have much

defensive ability. With no other choice, Mo Nian put away the flying shuttle. Long Chen and the others appeared on top of the Fusang Tree.

“The limitless palace in front of the limitless mountain, the limitless trees before the limitless gate. The dreams of heavenly geniuses vanish without a trace as soon as they encounter Mo Nian. All the treasures here have a destiny with me. I’m sure you’ve heard that noble men don’t take other people’s things. Friends, I’d ask that you step back and not interfere in my matters, thank you!” Mo Nian smiled while looking at Yin Changsheng and the other people’s shocked expressions.

“Long Chen!”

Shi Yang, Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luocha, and Ji Wuming all glared at Long Chen with blazing killing intent.

Of the four of them, three of them had suffered at the hands of Long Chen. The Nine Underworld Luocha in particular had been captured and tortured half-dead by him. Her hatred for Long Chen had reached an indescribable level.

“Hey, can you not be like this? Give me some face. I’m speaking here.” Mo Nian was embarrassed. These fellows actually acted like they didn’t see him, only glaring at Long Chen.

Even the one that he had previously fought, Yin Changsheng, was acting like he didn’t notice Mo Nian. That made him want to curse.

At this moment, the void tore apart, and a sword came out of its sheath. The first to attack was the Nine Underworld Luocha. She didn’t bother saying anything and directly launched a killing blow.

As her sword fell, giant ripples appeared in the air. This sword possessed incredible power that was perfectly condensed; not the slightest bit of it was dissipating. All her power was firmly locked within the sword itself.

The Nine Underworld Luocha’s techniques were now completely different from before. Even such a terrifying power could be perfectly controlled by her. This level of control was astonishing.

The Minghong Saber also came out of its sheath, accompanied by a dragon cry that shook the world. When Long Chen’s seven-color divine ring lit up, the Minghong Saber slashed down.

BOOM! The moment the Nine Underworld Luocha’s sword met the Minghong Saber, earth-shattering power exploded.

Explosive power unfurled, causing the Fusang Tree beneath Long Chen’s feet to sway. The bodies that were originally lying on it rained down.

With this one blow, the Nine Underworld Luocha was blown back. On the other hand, thanks to the support of the seven-color divine ring, only half of the Nine Underworld Luocha’s power reached Long Chen, while the other half was dissipated into the void.

As countless corpses fell from the Fusang Tree, Long Chen reached out. After that, threads of lightning flew out and bound those corpses.

“Get in here!”

Long Chen shouted and forcibly pulled the corpses into the primal chaos space. They directly landed in the black soil.

“Die!”

Seeing Long Chen grab so many of the immemorial corpses, Shi Yang was enraged and directly attacked him with his fist.

Long Chen’s saber once more slashed down. When they collided, metallic ringing rang out along with the appearance of countless sparks. The immense power caused the void to collapse.

“Devil Suppression!”

Suddenly, Yue Xiaoqian cried out. Her Devil Suppressing Seal lit up.

When its light enveloped Shi Yang, countless runes on his body began to burn.

“AH! Damn original devil race!”

Shi Yang roared furiously. He had just obtained this new body and had yet to fully merge with it. Perhaps it was no problem to use for fighting considering how tough this body was, but the original devil race was his bane. Without full control of this body, he couldn’t resist Yue Xiaoqian’s Devil Suppression Seal. In this aspect, this new body was a far cry from his original body, so his fatal weakness was fully exposed.

Long Chen’s Minghong Saber then knocked aside Shi Yang’s fist and slashed down on his neck. Shi Yang’s head flew. Under Yue Xiaoqian’s Devil Suppression Seal, his body’s defenses were instantly broken. The corpse began to rot; it was no longer impervious.

“Kill that woman of the original devil race!”

Shi Yang roared. Even with his head off, he was fine. His voice came from his chest. Following his order, countless Supreme devil experts charged at Yue Xiaoqian.

A bright light then appeared out of their bodies. When it clashed against the light of Yue Xiaoqian’s Devil Suppressing Seal, their light barrier began to burn. But it did manage to block the fatal effect of her holy light.

Clearly, they were prepared. This light that they had summoned could help them resist her for a while. But they had to kill her before this light was burned away.

All of a sudden, Long Chen slashed his saber at Yue Xiaoqian’s head. This action caused Mo Nian to jump in shock.

“Xiaoqian, dodge!”

Long Chen shouted, and without hesitation, Yue Xiaoqian dodged to the side.

The next moment, the void quivered and a dagger appeared in the air. This dagger’s target was originally Yue Xiaoqian, but it was perfectly blocked by Long Chen.

After this dagger appeared, Ji Wuming's figure also manifested. He stared at Long Chen with some astonishment. It seemed that he was bewildered that Long Chen could block this attack.

BOOM!

Long Chen slammed his knee at Ji Wuming's body, but strangely, this knee passed right through. Furthermore, Ji Wuming's body slowly vanished like smoke, dissipating into heaven and earth.

"Spacetime laws!"

Mo Nian's expression changed. The moment Long Chen's knee was about to touch Ji Wuming's body, it was like time grew slow. This wasn't just a time law or a space law. It was the two merged together.

Mo Nian finally understood why Shi Yang and Yin Changsheng had shown such trepidation. Ji Wuming had dual Supreme Bones, one controlling time and the other controlling space. And now that these dual Supreme Bones were merging with his Supreme Blood, he could unleash both powers at once.

"Ji Wuming, scram! I don't need your interference!" shouted the Nine Underworld LuoCha.

At this moment, the Asura mark on her forehead began to burn, and her manifestation burst into appearance. A giant figure radiating divine light ignited her Blood Qi.

In that instant, her power soared by several times, and it was continuing to climb. Her aura also grew even more sinister. It was like some strange energy was awakening within her body.

Long Chen blocked three of the Nine Underworld LuoCha's attacks at once. After that, he retreated three steps. Her attacks grew stronger and stronger as if there was no limit.

Suddenly, Long Chen stepped back, avoiding the Nine Underworld LuoCha and once more swinging the Minghong Saber at Yue Xiaoqian.

Once again, a dagger silently appeared and was blocked by Long Chen.

Ji Wuming had attacked Yue Xiaoqian twice, and it made Long Chen's fury fully blaze.

However, unexpectedly, the void shook and the Nine Underworld LuoCha's sword also fell. As a result, blood splashed. Ji Wuming, who had just started to merge back into the void, had his cheek cut by the Nine Underworld LuoCha's sword.

"Since you want to die so badly, I'll fulfill your wish!"

Nine Underworld LuoCha roared furiously. She actually abandoned Long Chen and shot after Ji Wuming.

Chapter 3836: Asura Manifests All Things

BOOM!

It seemed that the Nine Underworld LuoCha was even angrier than Long Chen. She actually butted in and started attacking Ji Wuming herself, leaving even Long Chen dumbfounded.

"Are you fucking crazy?!"

Ji Wuming's cheek was cut to the bone by the Nine Underworld Luochoa, so he was shocked and enraged.

"You idiot, I already warned you to scram! But you just have to get in my way over and over again! Since that's the case, you can just die first before I slaughter him!"

The Nine Underworld Luochoa was infuriated. She had lost to Long Chen last time and had been humiliated, so she wanted to wipe away that humiliation.

After all, she was different from Ji Wuming. She wanted to openly defeat Long Chen for her vengeance. If Long Chen was being affected by other factors, then even if she killed him, it wouldn't be enough to wipe away her humiliation.

If that happened, Long Chen would be dead, and the shadow over her heart would become impossible to erase. This shadow would then affect her Dao-heart, and she might never be able to walk out of this shadow.

As a result, she wanted to beat Long Chen in his best condition without interference. That was the only way to make her Dao-heart flawless, fully erasing the shadow that Long Chen had left her in.

From the start, she had said that Long Chen was hers. Furthermore, she had said it more than once.

Ji Wuming's first attempt at assassinating Yue Xiaoqian had angered Nine Underworld Luochoa. His interference was affecting her fight with Long Chen.

She had then warned him, only for him to do the same thing again. With her temper, it was understandable that she would start attacking Ji Wuming.

"Asura Manifests All Things!"

She roared and her manifestation quivered. After that, the giant figure within it vanished, transforming into an enormous world.

This world was filled with mountains of bones and seas of blood. It was an Asura world filled with death. It was like a battlefield where you had to kill in order to live.

When her manifestation suddenly changed, her aura transformed as well. All kinds of runes appeared in her eyes. Lightning flashed when she opened and closed them.

"I can't wait any longer! Today, I'll make you kneel and beg for mercy!"

Even her voice had changed. It was like her voice was coming from another world, echoing endlessly.

The next moment, her sword fell. The entire heavenly tomb quivered due to her attack, and Ji Wuming's concealment art was actually broken by her.

"You really are an unreasonable madwoman!"

Ji Wuming shouted furiously. This madwoman actually attacked him instead of killing Long Chen. He felt like he might explode in anger.

Seeing the Nine Underworld Luocho take out her strongest manifestation that caused the ten thousand Daos to rage and space to be compressed, he found that he was unable to conceal himself within the range of her manifestation. He could only fight her directly.

“You really are a chicken-hearted idiot!”

The Nine Underworld Luocho also shouted back at him, her sword slashing down mercilessly.

“You’re as much of an idiot as your master!”

Ji Wuming shouted. He was a cool-headed assassin, but facing the Nine Underworld Luocho, even with his calmness, he felt like he might explode from rage. This madwoman simply couldn’t be reasoned with.

With a shout, runes lit up on his left and right hand. He activated both of his Supreme Bones. His dagger appeared in his right hand in front of him, while the palm of his left hand was placed behind him.

BOOM!

The space behind Ji Wuming exploded. That wild power then spurted out of his hand and crashed into the wall of this room. As a result, the wall collapsed and countless corpses came tumbling down.

Ji Wuming didn’t want to fight the Nine Underworld Luocho directly. He actually drew her power in from the front and released it out the back. He himself only endured a tiny part of her power. The majority was released behind him.

“Useless fellow, when are you going to fight like a man?!” shouted the Nine Underworld Luocho disdainfully. She once more attacked, this time even more ferociously.

“Only an idiot like Liao Bencang could raise a fool like you! If you’re going to fight like this, why even be an assassin?!” Ji Wuming felt like he might explode from rage.

The Bloodkill Hall and the Nine Underworld Hall’s disciples were both assassins. Assassins sought to kill their target with the smallest price possible; that was simply the basics. To fight directly with all one’s power was taboo.

The Nine Underworld Luocho actually mocked him for not fighting her directly? If it was anyone else, he naturally wouldn’t even care about it. But for the future successor of the Nine Underworld Hall to say such a thing, he felt like he might cough up blood.

“You’re cowardly rogues! We’re expert assassins. You keep playing such despicable games, but expert assassins like us practice skill. To put it frankly, you are degenerates, scum! The Assassination Dao requires confidence in oneself. What nonsense is that about fleeing as soon as you fail to kill your target in one blow? You simply have no confidence in yourselves and came up with an excuse to cover it up. If you have no guts, then just say that you’re a coward. Why spout so much nonsense? This is why our Nine Underworld Hall looks down on you the most,” sneered the Nine Underworld Luocho as she continued to press the attack.

“You... you... fuck you!”

Ji Wuming’s eyes were red with rage. He wanted to retort, but what was he supposed to say to someone crazy? It was the first time in his life that he was driven to simply cursing someone.

“You’re just like your master. You say the right things but lack any real ability. What? Is your Bloodkill Hall still drumming up skin-deep business?” Seeing Ji Wuming be so enraged, the Nine Underworld Luocho felt an unprecedented sense of accomplishment. Whether it was Enpuda or Ji Wuming, they were both shrewd schemers. To be able to enrage him to this point was definitely something to be proud of.

Ji Wuming’s face was dark with rage. However, he still maintained his rationality. In front of the Nine Underworld Luocho’s tempest of attacks, he continued to avoid fighting her directly.

He naturally wouldn’t be so foolish as to fight her directly. That would only result in both of them being seriously wounded. In the end, Long Chen would be the one to benefit.

Originally, he was only planning on attacking Yue Xiaoqian to throw Long Chen and the others’ formation into chaos. In truth, his real target was Xia Chen. Attacking Yue Xiaoqian was only a preparation for assassinating Xia Chen.

Xia Chen was a formation master and was comparatively easier to deal with. Furthermore, considering how skilled he was with formations, killing him was the priority to make sure that Long Chen and the others couldn’t get away.

However, in all his calculations, he hadn’t calculated that the Nine Underworld Luocho would actually abandon Long Chen to attack him.

At this time, Long Chen was just watching the Nine Underworld Luocho chase down Ji Wuming wretchedly. He was a bit lost. He even suspected that the two were scheming against him together somehow, so he watched them closely.

However, even after a long time of observation, he didn’t notice any signs of some scheme. Only then did he join the battle and start attacking the devil experts coming at them.

“Wait, where is Yin Changsheng?!” Suddenly, Long Chen noticed that they had neglected someone.

At the same time, the Fusang Tree beneath his feet quivered. Long Chen instantly realized that Yin Changsheng had taken advantage of the chaos to try to take the Fusang Tree.

“Put that down! That’s mine!”

Long Chen shouted and shot toward the crown of the Fusang tree like a bolt of lightning.

Chapter 3837: Drinking Blood

Yin Changsheng had silently snuck his way to the bottom of the Fusang Tree.

In truth, the moment the Nine Underworld Luocho, Shi Yang, and Ji Wuming attacked, Yin Changsheng had ordered the Sacred Pill Hall to join forces with the devil race to attack Yue Xiaoqian.

He was in no rush to deal with Long Chen and the others because he wanted to get the Fusang Tree first. He was planning on raising it as his life tree.

The Fusang Tree was the seed of the Sun Flame. It was also the source from which the Golden Crow race was born and flourished. If he raised it, he would have an endless supply of flames.

Although the flames on the Fusang Tree were currently only an embryonic form of the Sun Flame, causing its power to be limited, it had to be known that even in this embryonic form, it was stronger than any flame below the top ten of the Heavenly Flame Rankings.

The top ten flames of the Heavenly Flame Rankings were the supreme existences of all flames. Every single one of them represented a kind of Heavenly Dao, a kind of pinnacle.

Thus, Yin Changsheng instantly viewed this young Fusang Tree as a must-have as soon as he saw it.

Taking advantage of the chaos, he had avoided everyone and started stealthily cutting at the ground, wanting to expose the roots and pull it all out.

However, the Fusang Tree's underground root system was enormous. It was far larger than the tree that they saw aboveground. There was no way for him to dig it all out.

He quickly got impatient with this. After cutting a circle around the earth of the Fusang Tree, he began trying to push it out of the ground.

As a result, all of his power only caused the Fusang Tree to quiver. He didn't manage to push it out by the roots. Instead, he alerted Long Chen.

This Fusang Tree was also a must-have for Long Chen. He already had the Moon Trees. If he added the Fusang Tree into the primal chaos space as well, he would have the Sun Flame and the Moon Flame. He definitely wouldn't allow Yin Changsheng to obtain it.

"Rise!"

Long Chen shouted and pulled with all his power. Yin Changsheng was also pushing from beneath its roots. With one pushing and one pulling, they worked together to unearth the Fusang Tree.

The next moment, the world shook and dirt exploded. Golden silt turned this world golden, as the Fusang Tree's roots were forced out of the ground.

Once it was lifted up, divine light exploded from underground. A kind of power was erupting like a geyser from underground, scouring this world.

Long Chen and Yin Changsheng had no time to bother with what was happening. They were now competing against each other. One pulled the top of the tree, and the other pulled the bottom of the tree. Both of them were trying to draw the Fusang Tree into their own world.

The two of them pulling were like ants compared to the Fusang Tree. But as they pulled, rumbling rang out and cracks covered the trunk.

At this moment, a roar rang out as a flame qilin appeared behind Yin Changsheng. This flame qilin had also entered the Immortal King realm, and its pressure was a hundred times greater than before.

With a single roar, it destroyed countless runes in the air. It bounded toward Long Chen.

"Huo Linger, kill it!"

Long Chen snorted, and Huo Linger hacked the True Fire Sword at it without a word.

BOOM!

The flame qilin was struck directly. One was a divine flame beast, one was a flame spirit. Both of them were masters of fire. As soon as they collided, five golden flames erupted, turning this world into a world of fire.

The flame qilin was unprepared and sent tumbling back by Huo Linger. However, it wasn't injured. Instead, its killing intent was provoked, and it raised its head and howled. All its fur was lit ablaze.

"What are you shouting about? Today, I'll be killing you for meat!"

Huo Linger snorted and once more attacked with the True Fire Sword. However, just as she was about to strike the flame qilin, the True Fire Sword vanished. In its stead, an ice thorn appeared and struck the flame qilin directly.

BOOM!

The flame qilin was instantly invaded by the Ice Soul energy. Its flames were sealed, encased with ice.

"Raging Flame Slash!"

The True Fire Sword appeared in Huo Linger's right hand again and swung toward the flame qilin's head in a strange arc.

The moment the ice shattered, the True Fire Sword cut open a deep wound in the flame qilin's head. As a result, blood poured out like lava, and it roared in pain.

The flame qilin was Yin Changsheng's contractual divine beast, and it had received the nourishment of the Sacred Pill Hall's faith energy over a long period. Moreover, Yin Changsheng had also raised it with countless resources. That was what resulted in its immense power.

In terms of pure power, it was not any weaker than Huo Linger. It had many terrifying divine abilities. However, many of those divine abilities required it to work together with Yin Changsheng to be released.

With Yin Changsheng competing against Long Chen over the Fusang Tree, the flame qilin could only fight on its own. Regretfully, while its power was immense, its intelligence was limited. In this aspect, it was a far cry from Huo Linger.

Under Huo Linger's attacks, it had no chance to unleash its ultimate moves before Huo Linger cut open its head.

"Qilin blood really is something good!" Seeing this blood, Huo Linger became feverish. She directly rushed over and saddled herself on its head, biting down this wound. She then crazily sucked up its essence blood.

The flame qilin roared, feeling terrified. It swung its head frantically but was unable to shake her off. She was like plaster, stubbornly sticking to its head.

The flame qilin's essence blood was pure flame essence because Yin Changsheng had spent an enormous amount of resources on raising it.

It was unknown just how many heavenly flames in the top hundred of the Heavenly Flame Rankings had been fed to it. Furthermore, Yin Changsheng had fed it all kinds of flame attribute natural treasures and ores to assist it in cultivation.

It was due to this that its power had reached such a terrifying level and also why the flame essence in its body was concentrated to such a monstrous density.

As the essence blood entered her body, Huo Linger felt incredibly refreshed and delighted. Pure energy was flowing through her body. She felt like she was rapidly getting stronger, and this feeling drove her to suck it up even more frantically.

"Use the Golden Light Barrier!"

Seeing the flame qilin just roaring and swinging its body in this state, Yin Changsheng shouted an order to it.

However, the flame qilin was now completely terrified. Its mind was swamped with terror, so it had long since forgotten how to use any techniques. With its essence blood being absorbed by Huo Linger, its aura was rapidly weakening.

BOOM!

Suddenly, there was an enormous explosive sound. The Fusang Tree was unable to endure the pull from both of them and split in the middle. Long Chen received the upper portion, while Yin Changsheng received the lower portion.

Yin Changsheng's expression sank. This was not what he wanted. With only its roots, he had no idea if he could raise the Fusang Tree. Even if he could, who knew how many resources it would require to let it flourish?

"Long Chen, you're definitely dead today!" Yin Changsheng roared. After that, milky-white light exploded out of him. In his fury, he directly mobilized his immense reserves of faith energy.

Chapter 3838: Chaotic Battle

Yin Changsheng was incensed. He had never been so furious, ever. In this life, when he wanted wind, he got wind. When he wanted rain, he got rain.

Whatever he wanted, no one dared to compete with him. If he wanted to kill someone, that person didn't even dare to keep on living.

However, he had suffered consecutive losses to Long Chen. This must-have Fusang Tree had actually been broken. Hence, he was furious and directly unleashed his faith energy. A pair of white wings then appeared on his back, glowing with sacred runes. A violent power caused the world to quiver.

Suddenly, the roaring flame qilin's body also lit up. Its fur vanished, and milky white armor covered it. After that, an irresistible power sent Huo Linger flying.

With Yin Changsheng mobilizing his faith energy, as his contractual beast, his flame qilin was linked to him. After that, Yin Changsheng used his power to let the flame qilin escape from Huo Linger.

The flame qilin roared and was summoned back to Yin Changsheng's side. It bared its fangs, roaring at Huo Linger furiously.

As for Huo Linger, standing behind Long Chen, she actually stuck out her tongue and licked up the blood around her mouth. That smile of hers was full of excitement. Like a child that had tasted honey, she was savoring this taste.

Upon seeing this, the flame qilin's fury rose to another level. Huo Linger was quite vicious. In that short moment, she had devoured twenty percent of the flame qilin's essence blood. This would take half a year to replenish.

If that had continued any longer, all its essence blood might have been sucked away by Huo Linger.

"Die!"

Yin Changsheng howled furiously and attacked with his spear. It struck like lightning as it tore through the void. With the support of his faith energy, even Grand Dao runes were broken and suppressed by him.

"Seven Star Battle Armor!"

Long Chen let out a silent shout, and his star diagram appeared behind him. When his seven stars quivered, violet qi filled the world. The ripples of the violet qi were like the waves of a great sea.

When the Seven Star Battle Armor appeared, the ten thousand Daos wailed and the world rocked. The 108,000 stars in his body blazed intensely, each of them shining like suns, unleashing endless light.

After that, power coursed through Long Chen's body. The Minghong Saber in his hand also rumbled. As this power entered the Minghong Saber, it was like a dry riverbed being filled with water. It practically glowed with life.

BOOM!

Yin Changsheng's spear stabbed into the Minghong Saber. When they collided, an intense explosion destroyed the ground beneath their feet.

Neither of them held back, so this wild power blew back everything around them. Dirt and rubble filled the air.

"Yin Changsheng, you idiot, are you forcing me to kill you?!" The Nine Underworld Luocho's furious voice rang out from the distance. She then gave up on attacking Ji Wuming and came flying back.

"Scram, you madwoman! You're the idiot! If you don't scram, I'll kill you together!" Yin Changsheng was different from Ji Wuming. He had never had any ability to endure. Upon seeing her come back and cause more chaos, his own killing intent was triggered.

Although he didn't understand the Nine Underworld Luochoa, he did know that this madwoman had to be crazy if she was capable of changing sides at such a moment. Hence, he couldn't be bothered trying to talk reasonably with her.

"Idiot! Of the four halls, the Martial God Hall is number one. The Sacred Pill Hall is then ranked second, the Bloodkill Hall third, and my Nine Underworld Hall last. But I've long since disliked this ranking. The Bloodkill Hall is a bunch of rogues that never fight. I also challenged you last time, but you refused. I then told you that Long Chen's life is mine, but you treat my words as nothing more than air. Since that's the case, we can all fight to the death and decide the real rankings of the four halls!" The Nine Underworld Luochoa's voice grew colder and colder, becoming even more domineering. There was a sinister light in her eyes as those runes flowed within them.

It was entirely the principle of follow me and prosper, defy me and die. It was unknown if it was because killing Long Chen herself was just that important to her, or if it was because of the Asura mark on her forehead making her even more haughty.

"You idiot, those rankings are based on the foundations of the four halls, not based on the power of the disciples! You don't even know this?! You're an idiot! Let alone someone who only has a trace of the Asura bloodline, even if you were a true member of the Asura race, you wouldn't be qualified to be arrogant in front of me! Keep acting this way and the heavenly tomb will be your burial ground!" shouted Yin Changsheng. He ignored her and continued to attack Long Chen.

This time, when he attacked, his flame qilin also moved, attacking Long Chen from behind, right where it was most difficult for him to block.

Seeing this, Long Chen snorted. He didn't even need to communicate with Huo Linger. She was already swinging the True Fire Sword at the flame qilin.

At this moment, the Nine Underworld Luochoa barged into their fight, and everything became chaotic.

Long Chen's enemies were the Nine Underworld Luochoa and Yin Changsheng. Yin Changsheng's enemies were Long Chen and the Nine Underworld Luochoa. And the Nine Underworld Luochoa's targets were also both Long Chen and Yin Changsheng.

Hence, chaos ensued in the form of raging astral winds and exploding Sword Qi. The world grew dark and bright as explosion after explosion erupted.

As the three of them fought, Huo Linger and the flame qilin joined in as well. This chaotic fight actually resulted in none of them daring to unleash a full-power attack for fear of the third person taking advantage.

In Long Chen's cultivation path, he had either been fighting or on the way to his next fight. But he had never encountered such a situation.

In front of experts like Yin Changsheng and the Nine Underworld Luochoa, even someone as strong as Long Chen didn't dare to be careless. He could only fight conservatively and look for openings.

Yin Changsheng and the Nine Underworld Luochoa were peak heavenly geniuses with the support of major powers behind them. They had countless trump cards. Hence, one careless mistake and Long Chen would suffer immensely.

Yin Changsheng and the Nine Underworld Luochoa were thinking the same thing as him. With two opponents, they didn't dare to be careless. They were fighting in a steady fashion, so the question was who could find an opening first.

If any one of them showed an opening, then the other two might instantly grasp it and attack, killing them.

However, these three were true heavenly geniuses, experts who had walked out of the lands of death. As they had immense combat experience, their techniques came out naturally in an unending stream. There were no openings to take advantage of.

None of the three dared to suddenly unleash their power. Thus, they were stuck in a stalemate. It was their first time being in such a senseless situation.

"Hey, what are you three doing? Should I join in for the fun?" Mo Nian's voice rang out.

"Where is Ji Wuming?" Long Chen's expression suddenly changed.

"That fellow hid himself. I can't find him," responded Mo Nian. He was by Yue Xiaoqian's side, fighting off the devil race and Sacred Pill Hall's experts. In truth, he was only forced to guard her to prevent Ji Wuming's sneak attack.

However, even after all this time, Ji Wuming had not made his move. It was a bit odd.

"No, he went down!"

Long Chen suddenly noticed that after the Fusang Tree was ripped out by the roots, it revealed an underground passageway going straight down.

"Fuck, this fellow really is crafty!"

Long Chen's lightning wings suddenly quivered, and he shot down the passageway like a bolt of lightning. As soon as he entered this passageway, an ancient aura struck him.

Chapter 3839: Bronze Cauldron

When Long Chen charged down, the Nine Underworld Luochoa and Yin Changsheng immediately followed. After the Fusang Tree's roots were ripped out, a large underground cave was revealed.

This cave went so deep that they couldn't see the bottom. It was a channel, and there was an indescribable aura bursting out from within. It was incredibly bizarre.

When Long Chen charged down, he quickly noticed that this underground area was its own world.

When he reached the end of the channel, the first thing to enter his eyes was a golden lake. It looked like a lake of liquid gold.

At the center of this lake, he saw a bronze cauldron floating on the surface of the water. It was an ancient cauldron with various carvings: the sun, moon, and stars; mountains, plains, and rivers; flying birds and walking beasts.

This bronze cauldron was clearly no ordinary item. But curiously, it didn't give off the slightest pressure. Its runes were completely dark, and it even gave off a kind of rusty feeling.

It was silently floating on the surface of the golden lake. But the translucent Heavenly Border Line cut the lake in two, and that bronze cauldron was nestled right in the middle of the line. Half of it was on this side of the Heavenly Boundary Line, and the other half was on the other side.

As soon as Long Chen arrived, he saw a sneaky figure in the midst of rubbing that bronze cauldron.

"Stop! That treasure is mine!"

Long Chen shouted and rushed over. In this life, he had seen countless treasures, so he could instantly tell that this bronze cauldron had a shocking origin. This was most likely the most valuable existence within this heavenly tomb.

"That cauldron! You must obtain it."

Just then, the dragon expert's voice rang out in Long Chen's mind. Its normal voice was calm as water, but now it was actually quivering slightly. That was enough to show how emotional it was.

That made Long Chen jump. To be able to make the dragon expert this emotional, it was definitely an extraordinary existence.

Long Chen slashed his saber at Ji Wuming. However, Ji Wuming didn't block it. Instead, he floated back. He actually gave the cauldron to Long Chen.

Right as he dodged, Long Chen saw a piece of paper in his hand. There were countless marks on it now. Those were the bronze cauldron's runes and carvings.

"A rubbing?"

Long Chen hadn't expected Ji Wuming to have simply recorded the runes after being in here for so long. He hadn't taken the cauldron. From this, Long Chen instantly realized that taking this bronze cauldron would not be so easy.

When Long Chen appeared in front of the three-foot-tall cauldron, he immediately slammed a hand on it.

Even so, there wasn't the slightest movement at all. There was not even a sound, leaving Long Chen's hand numb. He was astonished.

He was currently in his Seven Star Battle Armor state. The power of this palm could flip the heavens, but it was unable to shake the bronze cauldron in the slightest. He didn't even cause any sound to come out of the cauldron. Just how heavy was it?

Just then, a flame spear tore through the air at Long Chen's back. This ruthless attack was from Yin Changsheng.

Long Chen suddenly had a thought. Pressing on the cauldron, he pushed himself up, narrowly avoiding Yin Changsheng's attack. It narrowly missed hitting Long Chen's ribs and struck the cauldron.

Long Chen didn't go far. He was no longer even thinking of killing anyone. His goal was only to take this bronze cauldron. He also wanted to see if Yin Changsheng's spear that was backed with faith energy would shake the cauldron. Then perhaps he would be able to take it.

BANG!

Yin Changsheng's spear stabbed the cauldron, causing a crisp sound to ring out. However, that peerless spear actually shattered into countless pieces in front of Long Chen's shocked gaze. In front of this cauldron, the flame spear was as weak as a piece of wood.

Yin Changsheng coughed up blood. This was his life spear, something that he had nourished for many years. It had never failed him before, but it was actually broken today. As a result, his soul instantly suffered a severe injury.

The spear shattered, but the bronze cauldron wasn't damaged in the slightest. It was as if there was nothing within heaven and earth that could shake it.

Yin Changsheng coughed up three large mouthfuls of blood, and his aura turned listless. Long Chen could clearly tell that it wasn't just because he had lost his spear. He also suffered a significant injury.

"This bronze cauldron is stuck in the Heavenly Boundary Line. As long as the Heavenly Boundary Line isn't broken, no one can move it. Attacking it is equivalent to attacking the Heavenly Boundary Line, which is the same as attacking the entire heavenly tomb. Yin Changsheng, you really are fortunate. You were smart to abandon your weapon and protect yourself with faith energy at that critical moment. Otherwise, you would already be a corpse," said Ji Wuming lightly at the shocked and enraged Yin Changsheng.

Being the first person to arrive, Ji Wuming was the first to realize that the cauldron couldn't be moved. That was why when Long Chen came charging over, he didn't stop him. He knew that no one could take it away.

However, what he hadn't expected was for Long Chen to pull back his attack against him. When he dodged, Long Chen simply put away his saber instead of following through to strike the cauldron.

When Long Chen tested the cauldron with his hand, he didn't use a weapon. Pushing with just his physical strength hadn't caused a backlash.

On the other hand, Yin Changsheng was unlucky. Ji Wuming had failed to bait Long Chen, but Long Chen managed to bait Yin Changsheng. He was almost conned to death.

However, for Ji Wuming to only say this afterward was no different than patronizing sarcasm. Yin Changsheng wouldn't thank him for this helpful advice. He viewed it as Ji Wuming intentionally mocking him.

Suddenly, the world quivered intensely, and bubbles appeared on the lake like it was boiling. At the same time, cracks appeared in the soil above his head. This entire world looked like it was about to collapse.

"Long Chen, there's another person from the other side! It's-!" Mo Nian's voice rang out from above.

BOOM!

With a huge explosion, the other side of the Heavenly Boundary Line exploded. Based on the distance, that was where the corresponding Moon Tree should be.

What Long Chen didn't know was that when he and Yin Changsheng ripped the Fusang Tree out of the ground, the corresponding Moon Tree on the other side also reacted.

From an aerial point of view, this world was like a giant Taiji diagram. The Moon Tree and the Fusang Tree were the eyes of the Yin and Yang fishes.

When one eye was damaged, the Taiji diagram started to lose its balance. After that, the other eye, the Moon Tree, started to crack and wither.

Furthermore, at this time, from the other side of the Heavenly Boundary Line, countless figures came charging in. They directly snatched away the Moon Tree. Furthermore, when Mo Nian and the others saw one figure in particular, they couldn't believe their eyes. Mo Nian hastily called out a warning.

The space on the other side of the Heavenly Boundary Line quivered, and a figure descended from above. When Long Chen saw him, his eyes instantly turned scarlet.

That person also saw Long Chen. However, he laughed instead.

"Long Chen! Hahaha, I, Long Aotian, have finally found you! Tell me, how am I supposed to thank you?"

Chapter 3840: Triple Supreme Long Aotian

It was still the same arrogant Long Aotian. His haughtiness had not diminished at all from back then, so it could be said that he lived up to his arrogant name.

What was different about him was his adornments. His violet elegant robes, violet gold crown, violet gold belt, and even his shoes were all covered in dragon marks. Those dragon marks gave off powerful divine energy fluctuations. It was like his body was surrounded by dragon qi, bestowing him a noble air.

Long Chen looked at Long Aotian with many emotions. There was excitement; there was rage. Back then, he had left Long Aotian alive as a clue to search for his father and mother.

However, until now, he had only found some clues about his mother but not the slightest news about his father. He didn't know whether or not they were still alive. All of this was caused by Long Aotian's family.

Although Long Aotian's father and mother were now dead, Long Aotian was the one who had benefited from them stealing Long Chen's Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone. Before killing him, Long Chen's killing intent would never be fully settled.

Now that Long Chen was seeing Long Aotian once more, his killing intent exploded. All of his problems started because of Long Aotian.

Yin Changsheng and the others were also shocked by Long Aotian's arrival. He possessed an indescribable air around him. With the Heavenly Boundary Line in place, even though they couldn't sense his aura, just looking at the air around him was enough to make them feel shocked.

Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luocho, and Ji Wuming's hearts shook. They were all first-rate experts and had sharp senses toward other experts. Even through the Heavenly Boundary Line, they could sense the immense pressure that Long Aotian gave them. They had never seen such a terrifying existence before.

Long Aotian wasn't alone. Right as he descended, hundreds of others in similar violet robes covered in dragon marks also came down.

However, those experts had silver dragon marks on their robes. Only Long Aotian's robes had golden dragon marks.

They stood behind Long Aotian. It seemed that they were his subordinates. However, every single one of them had gazes as sharp as blades. They were all true experts.

Long Chen and Long Aotian looked at each other. Their gazes were like blades crossing through the air. This pair of mortal enemies were actually meeting here.

"Long Chen, it seems that you're the same as ever. Wherever you go, you only create enemies. Even after ascending to the immortal world, you still haven't matured in the slightest. You're still constantly chased down and hunted by others," said Long Aotian, his hands clasped behind his back. His gaze disdainfully swept across Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luocho, and Ji Wuming.

Long Aotian seemed even more arrogant than he was back then, not placing anyone in his eyes. This arrogance of his instantly provoked Yin Changsheng and the others.

"Who do you think you are to dare saying such big words?" raged the Nine Underworld Luocho.

However, Long Aotian ignored her, like he didn't even see her. He only looked at Long Chen.

"Long Chen, I really have to thank you for not killing me on the Martial Heaven Continent. Although I know you did it on purpose in order to torture me, I still have to thank you. Because you didn't kill me, I ascended to the immortal world. Here in the immortal world, after my body was checked, I learned just how valuable those three things taken from your body are. It is because of this that the Long clan valued me so highly. Even some ancestral patriarchs that are basically living fossils were disturbed. They not only expelled the poison you gave me, but they even spent a huge amount of resources and effort, sacrificing their precious longevity just to cleanse my Spirit Root, Spirit Bone, and Spirit Blood. I don't know if you've heard of this before. In this world, there is a kind of super genius called a Triple Supreme. That is precisely me." Long Aotian looked at Long Chen through the Heavenly Boundary Line with a touch of disdain, flaunting his fortune.

"Triple Supreme?!"

Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luocho, and Ji Wuming's hearts shook.

A Triple Supreme was someone who had Supreme Blood, a Supreme Bone, and a Supreme Spirit Root. Furthermore, they had merged all three into one, which allowed them to reach the very heavens.

A person's Spirit Root and Spirit Blood were essentially innate. But a person's Spirit Root dominated their talent. It required constant cultivation and comprehension to allow the Spirit Root to be cleansed and purified.

However, the Spirit Root was the most difficult to cultivate. The Spirit Root was already set when a person was born, and only a very small number of people could change it through cultivation.

But even if they could change it, it would only be miniscule changes. Changing a Spirit Root was truly a heaven-defying conduct.

In this case, changing a Spirit Root didn't make the Spirit Root stronger, nor did it make someone's talent better. Instead, it was to restore the Spirit Root to a state of empty spirit. This would bring it back to the flawless state from when a person was just born.

This kind of cultivation of returning back to the origin was exceedingly difficult. It was like having a cultivator—who had experienced countless tribulations, seen all the emotions of humanity, and experienced the hypocrisy of the world to the point of having been schemed against countless times—return to their pure heart from their childhood. It was almost impossible.

Once a blank piece of paper was covered in ink, returning it back to its pure state was almost impossible.

However, the heavens were large and filled with monsters. There were truly some people who had defied the heavens and managed to purify their Spirit Root back to its original state. However, they were incredibly rare. One might not appear even in tens of thousands of years.

Even if there was such a person, they would essentially be unrivaled, a transcendent existence. But this Long Aotian in front of them was wild and domineering. He was clearly a vicious person. Thus, Yin Changsheng and the others refused to believe that such an existence was capable of purifying his Spirit Root back to its original state.

A Double Supreme was already a Supreme amongst Supremes; only one or two would appear amongst tens of thousands of Supremes. Furthermore, those two required lucky encounters. They had to obtain enough primal chaos qi in order to merge both aspects. If they weren't born in the right place, even if they had that talent, it would be wasted.

The Nine Underworld Luocha sneered. "Don't brag. Even if you had the potential to be a Triple Supreme, you wouldn't be able to merge all three in the Immortal King realm. A Triple Supreme can only start their merger in the Divine Venerate realm. Without reaching that realm, you can at most only merge your blood and bone. Unless..."

"Unless... I possessed an innate mutated Spirit Root?" Long Aotian smiled disdainfully.

"You...!"

The Nine Underworld Luocha and the others were shocked. That expression... could it be? But it was impossible!

Long Aotian enjoyed their shocked expressions and laughed. "Long Chen, I really didn't expect that your Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone would be so amazing. I am now the Long clan's number one expert of the junior generation. I am the successor of the immemorial Long clan. The current me is like the sun in the sky, so I have to thank you. Tell me, how do you want to die? I will let you choose as a reward for your contribution."

After saying that, Long Aotian walked right up to the Heavenly Boundary Line, and in front of everyone's stunned gazes, slammed a palm on it.