

Nine Star 3841

Chapter 3841: Seven-Color Supreme Blood

The Heavenly Boundary Line was a condensation of the laws of the three thousand worlds. It represented an absolute dignity, an existence that could not be challenged or blasphemed.

It split the three thousand worlds in two. Ever since it was born, no one dared to touch it. Otherwise, they would be provoking the laws of the world and be eradicated by those laws.

However, Long Aotian walked right up to the Heavenly Boundary Line and slammed his palm on it. The moment his palm struck it, the Heavenly Boundary Line quivered and rainbow light flowed out. The Heavenly Boundary Line actually didn't reject him. Instead, a rainbow gateway actually appeared in it.

This rainbow gate flowed like water. In front of everyone's stunned gazes, Long Aotian's figure slowly passed through the gate. He went through the Heavenly Boundary Line just like that.

Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luocho, and Ji Wuming were too stunned to move. Long Aotian was actually capable of ignoring the laws of the three thousand worlds? What kind of heaven-defying ability was this?

No matter how strong a person was, how could they actually seize the Heavenly Daos and suppress the very laws of the world? Even people as strong as them were shocked. They had never heard of anyone possessing such an ability.

Mo Nian, Yue Xiaoqian, Xia Chen, and Guo Ran came charging down this passageway as well. Originally, Yue Xiaoqian had managed to force Shi Yang to the brink of death, but at this moment, she couldn't bother with him. They all charged down.

When they saw Long Aotian and confirmed that they hadn't seen it wrongly, they were even more shocked. Long Aotian was no longer the old Long Aotian of the Martial Heaven Continent. He was now so powerful that he had surpassed all their expectations.

After crossing the Heavenly Boundary Line, the rainbow gate behind him slowly faded. Looking at everyone's shocked expressions, he smiled. He seemed to greatly enjoy this sight.

"Long Chen, do you see? This is the power of your seven-color Supreme Blood. It possesses the innate ability to subdue the ten thousand Daos, so the laws of a minor world like the three thousand worlds cannot stop me. It's such a shame that you were the original owner of this seven-color Supreme Blood, but it shows off its heaven-shaking might in my hands. I suppose the greatest tragedy is that you, the original master of this seven-color Supreme Blood, will now die to it. Hehe, isn't that very ironic? Perhaps this is fate." Long Aotian smiled, feeling very pleased with himself. He looked down on Long Chen like an emperor from high above.

It was only once he passed through the Heavenly Boundary Line that people could sense his true aura. He seemed to possess a transcendent energy, one that made people feel the urge to prostrate themselves toward him.

This aura was noble and domineering, an aura that could subdue the four seas and cause the nine heavens to kowtow. It could not be resisted. It was as if the ten thousand Daos could only crawl beneath his feet.

What shocked Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld LuoCha, Ji Wuming, and the others the most was that this terrifying Long Aotian's seven-color Supreme Blood was actually taken from Long Chen.

They had heard Long Aotian say that he had taken three things from Long Chen before. Now, they knew that one of them was this seven-color Supreme Blood. Then the other two...

"Tell me, where is my father?" Long Chen clenched his teeth furiously. He had only let Long Aotian off back then to learn the whereabouts of his father and mother.

Although he did not know where his mother was, based on Luo Zichuan's character, his mother should not be in danger.

However, his father's whereabouts were still a mystery. When Long Chen looked for the Long family, they had pulled up their whole family and left without leaving a clue. So, now that he was seeing Long Aotian again, he had to learn of his father's whereabouts.

"Your father? Don't worry, your father is still alive. He's doing very well. After all, with me present, who would dare to touch him? Hehe, his son caused the death of my parents, so how could I not let him live? Hahahaha!" Long Aotian might be laughing, but he was clenching his teeth angrily.

His enmity with Long Chen was no longer as simple as stealing his blood, bone, and root. Long Aotian had caused Long Chen's family to be separated. As for Long Chen, he had killed Long Aotian's parents as a way of getting some interest on his debt to him.

Long Chen hated Long Aotian, and Long Aotian hated Long Chen. Both of their hatreds had reached the point of being deeply imprinted in their souls.

Although Long Aotian hadn't died and had even profited from his defeat last time, he was still tortured by Long Chen. He might now have the favor of the immemorial Long clan. But before that, after Long Chen fed him his black soil pill, he was in such immense pain that he thought of ending himself many times.

In the immortal world, he was unable to endure this pain and wanted to kill himself. That torture was unbearable.

Later on, an expert from the Long family forcibly sealed his cultivation base, making him unable to even kill himself. However, they were unable to seal the pain, so he was tortured with every second.

It was precisely this terrifying pain that had stimulated the self-protective will of his Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone. No matter how much pain he was in, he wouldn't die. He ultimately retained a trace of his life.

During that time, it was truly a case of living a life worse than death. Originally, the Long family had decided to abandon him because they had no way to save him. It was only later that they noticed that Long Aotian's Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone were incomparably powerful. No matter how the poison raged, it was unable to take his life.

As a result, they requested aid from the experts in the clan, and someone crossed heavens just to check on him. After finding that Long Aotian possessed the potential to become a Triple Supreme, this expert immediately sent him to the Long clan's ancestral land, willing to pay any price. They even disturbed the ancestral patriarchs.

With the patriarchs personally taking action, the poison in his body was dispelled. They spent a huge amount of resources and effort to cleanse Long Aotian's Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone. From that moment on, Long Aotian soared, standing far above all other heavenly geniuses. He became the immemorial Long clan's strongest genius of this generation. Furthermore, his potential was viewed highly amongst all the patriarchs. They had great expectations of him.

The current Long Aotian could be said to want for nothing within the immemorial Long clan. If he wanted wind, there was wind. If he wanted rain, there was rain. There was no one who could match him. However, there was still a single knot in his heart. That was Long Chen, the person he hated to the bone.

Now that the two were meeting once more, both of them became like bloodthirsty beasts glaring at each other with scarlet eyes.

When Long Aotian said that Long Zhantian was in his hands, Long Chen's head buzzed. His fury exploded.

If Long Zhantian was in his hands, it was unimaginable just how much he was being tortured. Thinking of this, Long Chen's fury was out of control.

"I could make you live a life worse than death once, so I can do it a second time!" Long Chen's roar was like thunder. After that, killing intent shook the void, and the ten thousand Daos howled. When his divine ring spun, his seven stars quivered. He didn't hold back the slightest bit of power as he smashed a fist at Long Aotian.

"Keep dreaming! I am no longer the old Long Aotian! Starting today, only I will reign supreme within the nine heavens and ten lands! Everyone else is merely stepping stones on my path to the peak! As for you, Long Chen, you will be my first step!"

"Divine Blood Infects, Heavenly Desolation!" Long Aotian's manifestation burst into existence. It was a multicolored desolate world. As soon as this world appeared, a Supreme aura unfurled, causing everyone's expressions to change.

"Today, I'll show you what a true Supreme is, what true power is!"

Long Aotian didn't dodge in front of Long Chen's attack. He unleashed his own fist. These two destined mortal enemies once more clashed in the immortal world.

Chapter 3842: Seven Planet World Suppression

The moment the two of them clashed, their auras exploded violently. Even before truly exchanging blows, space already rumbled and exploded. The golden lake began to ripple and unleash huge waves.

BOOM!

Both of them unleashed a fist, and the collision shook this entire world. Even the Heavenly Boundary Line quivered. After that, a qi wave exploded, blowing both of them back.

This direct clash lacked any technique or skill. It was a pure clash of physical strength.

However, when their auras exploded, a tyrannical pressure crashed down on everyone, suffocating them.

With Long Chen and Long Aotian fighting, Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luochoa, and Ji Wuming stopped. They hadn't expected such an expert to suddenly appear. This was a perfect chance for them to test out just how strong Long Chen was.

"Without your seven-color Supreme Blood, you could only use other essence blood to replace it. But even if you have true dragon essence blood, so what? You can only be suppressed." Long Aotian unleashed another punch. This time, the multicolored world in his manifestation became active, as if it was a magnificent painting scroll whose colors were now moving. The world became vivid and lifelike.

At this moment, his fist was covered in a layer of divine light. When it fell, the world shook and a giant mass of spatial cracks appeared. The power of this fist was ten times greater than his first.

"Since I dared to release you back then, it was because I was sure I could beat you again. In front of me, you can only ever be beaten."

Long Chen's stars quivered. When his calm violet qi erupted, they ignited into violet flames.

This was Long Chen's first time unleashing his violet qi without restraint. After getting accustomed to his new power, his body was entirely capable of bearing the pressure of his violet qi.

Violet qi gushed out of the 108,000 stars behind him, which instantly blazed with light, becoming like suns unleashing endless power. That power flowed through Long Chen's body like rivers.

BOOM!

The two of them once more clashed. This time, the void exploded and wild power unfurled.

Cracks appeared on the ceiling above their heads. Whether it was this side of the Heavenly Boundary Line or the other, giant cracks appeared. It appeared as if this world would collapse at any moment.

The two of them fell back once more after clashing fists. Once they did, their auras erupted like volcanoes that had been sealed for millions and millions of years.

"Long Chen, I'll show you my manifestation. You'll then know the difference between us! Divine Blood Infects Heavenly Desolation is just the first form. I'll now show you the second form, Seven Planet World Suppression!" Long Aotian raised his arms toward the heavens and roared. His long hair whipped around him. As his manifestation rumbled and boomed, waves of violent qi came spurting out.

At this moment, two new colors appeared in his multicolored manifestation world. They were black and white.

When they appeared, it was like a sun and a moon had appeared. The sun was bright, and the moon was dark; one Yang and one Ying. With this addition of black and white, Long Aotian's aura soared crazily, unleashing qi waves that scoured this world.

Mo Nian and the others were stunned. The current Long Aotian was absolutely terrifying. He was like an unrivaled celestial god, with an aura that shook their souls.

"Seven Star Battle Armor!"

Violet qi swirled around Long Chen's body like millions of flying dragons. His aura had also reached a critical point. All his violet qi surged toward his FengFu Star.

The FengFu Star, Alioth Star, Life Fate Star, Enlightenment Palace, Divine Gate Star, Nethergate Star, and Violet Tower Star lit up one by one. Every time one of them lit up, his aura rose to a new level.

Last time, in his fight with Shi Yang, although Long Chen had summoned the Seven Star Battle Armor, it was not the complete version.

That time, although all seven stars were lit up, it was still one step away from the complete Seven Star Battle Armor. One reason was because Long Chen hadn't needed to take that step in order to defeat Shi Yang. The other reason was because he wasn't fully confident that he could endure the impact of that final step.

However, now Long Chen had to cross that final step because the current Long Aotian had already pressed him to the point of needing to do so. He was truly the most frightening opponent Long Chen had ever met.

Long Chen's aura erupted explosively. When the seventh Violet Tower Star lit up, the violet qi around him ignited. Violet flames then raged around him, igniting the very laws of the Heavenly Daos.

However, what shocked Guo Ran, Xia Chen, and the others was that while both their auras raged, Long Aotian's manifestation almost filled this entire world, suppressing Long Chen's manifestation. It was unable to break free from Long Aotian's restrictions.

It was like there was a giant tree blocking all the sunlight from reaching him. As a result, Long Chen's manifestation appeared much weaker in front of Long Aotian's manifestation.

"Boss...!"

Guo Ran's expression changed. If Long Chen's manifestation was suppressed, then there was no way he could be a match for Long Aotian. Long Aotian was too powerful.

"Long Chen, it seems that I overestimated you. Under the suppression of my manifestation, the current you cannot even receive a single blow from me." Long Aotian looked at Long Chen derisively. His manifestation quivered, unleashing endless divine light around him.

Long Aotian was in no rush to attack. He seemed to have immense confidence, so he arrogantly looked down on Long Chen. With his hatred of Long Chen, killing Long Chen just like this was letting him off too easily. He wanted Long Chen to die tortured and aggrieved. He wanted to return the pain he had suffered because of him a thousand-fold.

“It seems that I also overestimated you. You are just a pig who remembers feedings but not beatings. Even after being tortured by my medicinal pill for so long, you still haven’t learned your lesson. Your arrogance is all faked. It is nothing more than an attempt to cover up your own sense of inferiority. Everything that you depend on does not come from you. It all stems from other people’s shameless means. When all that outside power is stripped from you, what do you have left? I’ll answer for you: when you lose those things, all you have left is nothing.”

Long Chen’s manifestation was quivering and his seven stars were constantly vibrating. Although it was suppressed and forced into a smaller space, Long Chen wasn’t the slightest bit panicked.

These words pierced deep into Long Aotian’s heart. Just as Long Chen said, nothing he had was obtained by his own efforts. His pride, his arrogance, they were all to cover up the fear and self-inferiority in his heart.

Even though he was so powerful now, he still had nightmares. He would see everything that he had stolen away. He also saw himself become nothing more than an ordinary person. That feeling of living a life worse than death kept returning.

He knew that Long Chen had become his major heart-devil. If he wished to continue cultivating, he had to kill Long Chen. Otherwise, sooner or later, he would be consumed by his heart-devil.

After being exposed by Long Chen, he roared furiously, “A bunch of nonsense! I’ll slaughter you right now!”

Long Aotian flipped in the air and stamped down, diving down like a goshawk. Multicolored runes then flowed on top of his hands like sharp claws piercing toward Long Chen.

Just then, the Violet Tower Star’s divine light illuminated the FengFu Star. At this moment, the seven stars were fully connected. This was the complete Seven Star Battle Armor.

BOOM!

With a heaven-shaking explosion, astral light erupted around Long Chen, and he unleashed a punch straight at Long Aotian.

Chapter 3843: Power Shakes the World

The seven bright stars behind Long Chen formed a starry ring, and their power flowed in an endless loop. Not a trace of their power leaked.

Last time, when he summoned the Seven Star Battle Armor, he still didn’t dare to connect them in a perfect loop. That was because if he didn’t unleash some of his energy into the air, he might blow himself up with his power.

However, after getting used to his new power over a longer period, he gained more experience using his stronger meridians and could now fully control the power of the Seven Star Battle Armor.

The moment the power of his seven stars began to flow, energy exploded out of his body. This fist’s power could tear through the dome of the heavens.

BOOM!

With a heaven-shaking collision, giant cracks appeared within heaven and earth. It was as if this entire world would shatter.

After that, wild qi waves formed a domain of death that rapidly spread. The golden lake beneath everyone's feet was directly blasted into golden mist. As a result, Yin Changsheng, Ji Wuming, and the others immediately unleashed their full power just to brace themselves.

Even then, they were blown back by this impact. On the other hand, Xia Chen was prepared. With his talisman, he brought Yue Xiaoqian, Mo Nian, and Guo Ran away ahead of time. So, by the time they were buffeted by those astral winds, they had weakened a great deal. Even then, Xia Chen felt like the astral winds were like blades on his face. It felt like his flesh was being sliced off of his body.

"Look!"

Suddenly, Guo Ran pointed to the bottom of the golden lake. The lake had been blown away by Long Chen and Long Aotian's exchange, revealing the bottom.

There were thirty-six coffins located at the bottom of the lake. The moment they were revealed, a wild desolate qi assaulted them. That aura made Guo Ran and the others' hair stand on end. An indescribable sense of terror then filled all of them. It felt like something had set its sights on them.

"Not good. We've been involved in some terrifying karma." Mo Nian was bewildered as he looked at the coffins. As a professional grave robber, he was familiar with all kinds of tombs and had plundered many of them. Naturally, that resulted in him getting involved with many inauspicious things. This was what it meant to see more ghosts at night.

Before entering this heavenly tomb, Mo Nian had set up a barrier. This was a secret technique of the Limitless Palace to shield from invisible energies like karma and curses.

However, when these coffins appeared, Mo Nian was shocked to find that the barrier he had set up was instantly destroyed. It didn't have the slightest effect.

The appearance of these coffins made everyone's heart shake. As experts, they could tell that they had just been infected by some karma. This feeling was like a terrifying monster had set its sights on them. It also felt like they would never escape from that gaze for the rest of their lives.

Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luocho, and Ji Wuming's expressions changed. Once involved in this kind of karma, there was no escape.

Those coffins had ancient totemic carves on them. There were tree monsters, strange flowers, as well as beasts that they had never seen before.

"AHH!"

Suddenly, hundreds of the devil race's and Sacred Pill Hall's experts screamed at the same time. They covered their eyes with their hands, and fresh blood poured out from between their fingers. At the same time as that blood flowed, putrefied flesh could be seen in it as well.

“Don’t look at those coffins! Don’t look into the eyes of those beast carvings! If your life isn’t strong enough, this karma will instantly kill you!” shouted Yin Changsheng, stopping the Sacred Pill Hall’s experts from looking at them.

Although he didn’t know the origin of these coffins, this terrifying karma had infected them. Even he felt chills and his soul quivered. This place had something untouchable buried within it.

Beneath that mysterious cauldron was the golden lake, and below the golden lake were these coffins. Anyone could tell that those coffins were the true heart of the heavenly tomb.

Suddenly, two loud roars shook this world, and wild qi waves battered everyone. Those qi waves buffeted the world with no pause.

Only then did people pull their attention from the coffins to midair, where Long Chen and Long Aotian’s fists were still locked in combat. They were unleashing all their power to suppress the other.

Everyone could see cracks where their fists met, and those cracks continuously grew. Grand Dao runes collapsed; fragments of spacetime flew. Under their violent power, this entire world was wailing, as if it would explode at any moment.

The upper floor above them had been turned into dust at some point. The entire heavenly tomb was shaking, and the corpses on the walls fell. This place was in chaos.

The experts present were terrified. They had never witnessed such a terrifying sight before. The two of them seemed intent on destroying this entire world with them.

Long Chen and Long Aotian glared at each other, both of them exploding with killing intent. They didn’t care about everything around them. They only had one thought: to defeat the other in the most direct, most brutal way.

As their powers raged, their qi waves struck the Heavenly Boundary Line. It was actually affected by their power and began to rumble.

However, the curious thing was that even as the Heavenly Boundary Line was shaken, the bronze cauldron at the center wasn’t shaken in the slightest. It seemed that it wasn’t affected by the Heavenly Boundary Line at all.

The entire heavenly tomb was wailing. The others didn’t dare to make any rash movements. Even Mo Nian, who lusted for those coffins, was only appraising them silently, waiting to gain more information before making a move.

Although those coffins were utterly terrifying, since they were already involved with their karma, there was nothing more to fear. He very much wanted to know what terrifying existences were buried within those coffins.

However, he still couldn’t make a move yet. If he did, Ji Wuming, Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luocha, Shi Yang, and the others would also react. There were too many of them. Any rash moves would be disadvantageous, so Mo Nian was waiting for a more suitable opportunity. For now, he just watched Long Chen and Long Aotian’s fight.

BOOM!

Long Chen and Long Aotian were blown back at the same time. After that, the spatial cracks vanished and the ear-piercing sounds also subsided. The entire world fell silent.

“Good. As expected of you, Long Chen. You haven’t disappointed me. I still have many trump cards I haven’t gotten to use yet. If you were to lose already, it would be boring.” Long Aotian stood in the air. His manifestation thrummed according to a mysterious rhythm. At this moment, he was looking at Long Chen like a beast looking at his prey.

Long Aotian didn’t reveal much shock at Long Chen’s power. Instead, he seemed excited. Even against the full-power Long Chen, he was confident.

“It doesn’t matter how many trump cards you have. You will never be able to escape your fate of being beaten. The moment you stole my Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone, your fate was set.”

Long Chen was also burning with battle intent. It was as if he lived for battle. Only in battle could he understand himself; only in battle could he see himself clearly.

“Hahaha, you are still so conceited. Let me see how long you can keep up with that conceit.”

The next moment, Long Aotian spread his arms, and the world within his manifestation suddenly changed color. When golden light erupted out of the world behind him, he shot at Long Chen.

“Sharp metal qi. He can control metal energy!” Xia Chen cried out in shock. That golden light was like sharp golden swords.

Most frightening of all, as these golden swords came flying out of his manifestation, the ground of the heavenly tomb turned golden as well. Those golden swords instantly sucked away this world’s metal energy.

At this moment, Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luocho, and the others’ expressions all changed.

Chapter 3844: Terrifying Seven-Color Supreme Blood

Golden swords filled the air, and they instantly extracted this world’s metal energy. As they tore through the world, their divine light was so harsh that people didn’t dare to look at them directly.

When Long Aotian’s sharp metal qi merged with the metal energy of the world, millions of golden swords formed a golden flood crashing down on Long Chen.

BOOM!

At this moment, astral light lit up on Long Chen’s fist. He directly punched that torrent of golden swords, resulting in golden light filling the world.

Countless golden swords were shattered. However, Long Chen smashed into the wall behind him viciously due to the impact of the golden torrent.

After being blown apart, the golden torrent once more merged and crashed down on Long Chen like a golden dragon.

These golden swords were incredibly sharp. Although Long Chen managed to shatter many of them with one attack, there were too many of them. Many of them passed by his body, leaving many cuts on him. In just an instant, blood dyed his robes.

Long Chen was covered in dragon scales, but he was unable to resist those sharp swords. Although his body had reached a monstrous level of power, he was still injured. From this, it could be seen just how sharp those golden swords were. They were not inferior to World Domain divine items.

Although he was injured, they were no more than superficial wounds. These swords were unable to pose a fatal threat to him. Seeing them coming back at him, Long Chen roared and actually took the initiative to dive into this golden torrent. Astral light exploded out of his fists. With his bare hand, he struck this golden torrent.

Long Chen dove into the flood in order to prevent it from accumulating more momentum. His fists danced along with golden light, and the shattered golden runes dyed the world in a new hue.

Those shattered runes didn't disappear. Instead, they reformed, becoming sharp swords that once more attacked Long Chen in an endless torrent.

Even then, those golden swords were unable to stop Long Chen. He actually pushed through this golden torrent toward Long Aotian.

Long Aotian smiled sinisterly. Battle intent rose in his eyes. "Long Chen, you must endure. I hope to be able to show you the full power of your seven-color Supreme Blood before your death."

Suddenly, Long Aotian's hand seals changed and his manifestation once more changed color. It went from golden to fire-red. Following that, flame runes flew out of his manifestation.

"Flame energy!"

Everyone was shocked. Other than metal energy, Long Aotian also controlled flame energy.

When this flame energy appeared, the world's flame energy was sucked dry just like its metal energy. A torrent of flames then ignited the world as it charged at Long Chen.

The sharp metal current now had raging flames mixed within it. Seeing this, Long Chen only snorted, and astral winds blew out of his fists. Both these currents were blown apart.

"Again!" shouted Long Aotian.

The next moment, the earth crumbled, and a giant earth pillar soared into the sky toward Long Chen.

BOOM!

Long Chen smashed his fist down. The earth pillar crumbled, but Long Chen was blown into the sky by a terrifying force.

"Earth energy?!"

People were shocked even further. Long Aotian also possessed earth energy? Could it be...?

After that, the earth collapsed and vines came flying out like pythons. Long Chen was still in the midst of flying back from the earth pillar, but the vines already weaved into a net around Long Chen, instantly binding him and tightening.

“Break!”

A thunderous roar rang out. After that, those vines exploded, scattering in pieces.

But then, those broken pieces actually took root in the air and once more grew, transforming into even more giant vines that coiled around Long Chen.

“Wood energy!”

Suddenly, the air shook and a rain of light descended from the heavens. That rain was like arrows piercing toward Long Chen.

“How can this be?! How can a person use all five elements at once?!” People cried out in shock. This didn’t make sense.

Metal, wood, water, fire, earth. All five forms of energy weaved through the world. They all attacked Long Chen, but not one of them repulsed the others. Every form of energy was fatal.

Facing them, Long Chen’s fists continued to dance, and his violet qi continued to erupt. He fiercely counterattacked against the five elemental forces.

“Long Chen, do you see? This is the power of your seven-color Supreme Blood. This all should have been yours. Unfortunately, you didn’t have that fate. Who cares about a Double Supreme or even a Triple Supreme? I have not even cultivated my Supreme Blood to its pinnacle, and I already possess the power to destroy heaven and earth. Once my Supreme Bone and Supreme Root fully awaken, all three will merge into one. Who will possibly be a match for me in this world? Unfortunately, you won’t live to see me merge all three and be unrivaled. But that’s fine. I will fully display my Supreme Blood’s power to you. I will show you just how heaven-defying the three things I stole from your body are. To be killed by your own Supreme Blood, isn’t it very ironic? Hahahaha!” Long Aotian raised his head and laughed.

“What is mine will naturally be taken back by myself. Leaving them with you is nothing more than having you look after them. I have to thank you for spending so much time and energy on helping me raise them!” Long Chen continued to fight through the five elemental currents. Although he was covered in blood, his expression was not at all panicked. He was still as calm as water.

“Your mouth is pretty glib. Let me see just how long you can be so tough. The power of seven-color Supreme Blood doesn’t stop here! I’ll let you understand as you die!”

Long Aotian’s hand seals changed once more. Suddenly, the five currents quivered, and they formed giant runes. At first, they were indistinct, but then they merged together to form a giant sphere of light that trapped Long Chen inside.

The five runes flowed around, forming five totemic symbols. Looking more closely, those totems seemed to be the legendary Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, Black Tortoise, and Qilin.

When those five totems appeared, the sphere of light quivered and five roars rang out. Those voices seemed to come from ancient times and were filled with murderous killing intent. They made people's ears hurt and shook their souls.

Because of them, some of the weaker experts of the devil race and Sacred Pill Hall passed out, blood pouring out of their ears.

Even if every person here was a Supreme, in front of this mental pressure, a portion of them were unable to endure it.

As for Long Chen, he was inside the sphere of light. The pressure that he was under was a million times greater. However, his expression was still calm. He just looked at those five totems.

"Rest in peace! Five Spirit Bind!"

A sphere of light suddenly appeared on Long Aotian's hand as well. It was only an inch wide but shaped the exact same as the one trapping Long Chen. He then clenched his hand.

The light around Long Chen compressed on him, and Long Chen felt space twist violently. Long Aotian was trying to directly crush him.

Long Chen snorted. "You are still as foolish as ever."

After saying that, he pointed a single finger. A single flame directly touched the Vermilion Bird totem.

Chapter 3845: Long Chen's New Technique

The light sphere contracted, and heaven and earth quivered. This power made people's hearts clench. It was an attack with apocalyptic power.

Guo Ran and the others instantly tensed. They knew that this move had to be one of Long Aotian's killer blows.

However, unexpectedly, just as his sphere of light contracted, Long Chen simply pointed at the Vermilion Bird totem.

Endless flames gushed out of the Vermilion Bird totem. The five energies inside the sphere were originally perfectly balanced, but with Long Chen's injection of energy, the sphere instantly lost any semblance of balance.

BOOM!

Endless runes flew about. That terrifying sphere of light was broken with a single finger from Long Chen.

All the experts present were shocked. Such a terrifying technique had been broken with a wave of Long Chen's hand?

Seeing Mo Nian and the others' uncomprehending expressions, Yue Xiaoqian explained, "The five elemental energies restrain and support each other. The reason Long Aotian can use all five elemental energies at once is because he is using the Dao of the Five Elements. As for Long Chen, he possesses flame energy, and just by inserting the slightest bit of it into the Vermilion Bird totem, the Vermilion Bird

totem's energy overwhelmed the Azure Dragon's wood energy. With the balance of the five elements broken, this technique naturally crumbled on itself."

Only then did Mo Nian and the others understand. So it was such a simple trick. But without Yue Xiaoqian's explanation, they wouldn't be able to imagine how Long Chen could destroy such a killer move with a point of his finger.

Long Aotian didn't seem surprised that his technique was broken. It was as if it was all within his expectations. He then waved his hand, and the five totems flew toward him, branding themselves on his forehead, hands, and feet.

The Qilin was on his forehead, the Vermilion Bird on his left hand, the White Tiger on his right hand, the Azure Dragon on his left foot, and the Black Tortoise on his right foot. The power of the five elemental totems was directly merged with his body.

When that happened, heaven and earth quivered as if he had become the master of the world, an undefeatable existence that controlled all laws. His aura completely changed, becoming even more domineering and even more oppressive.

"Long Chen, do you think that I don't know you have flame energy? Do you think breaking my Five Spirit Bind is something to be proud of?! You're too naive! Long Chen, I won't let you die so easily. I'll show you just how terrifying your seven-color Supreme Blood is. I'll make you die feeling endless unwillingness and helplessness. I will return all the pain that you gave me multiplied by a thousand!" Long Aotian smiled sinisterly, his gaze sharp. "On the Martial Heaven Continent, you said that your physical body was the strongest. Today, I'll defeat you in your strongest area. What I have was originally yours, but you can only watch as everything is taken from you! You are powerless to resist! You can only die suffering!"

Long Aotian suddenly unleashed a simple punch. The next moment, a golden fist-image crashed down like a giant mountain.

This punch came out without any hand seals and without accumulating any energy. However, all the metal energy of the world still followed the punch. Long Aotian was able to unleash such a powerful attack without any preparation.

When the mountain-like golden fist crashed down, Long Chen's heart shook. The pressure behind this fist made it impossible for him to breathe.

However, this fist didn't strike Long Chen. Instead, it flew by him, smashing into the ground below.

This fist directly struck the thirty-six coffins. The terrifying power caused the ground to crumble and the earth to turn into nothingness.

Even so, this terrifying fist was unable to damage those coffins. After losing the support of the ground, they simply floated in the air.

This unstoppable fist that destroyed heaven and earth was unable to damage those coffins. At the same time as people were stunned by Long Aotian's power, they were all amazed by the durability of those coffins.

The coffins simply floated in the air. Now, people could vaguely see some translucent chains binding them to the cauldron in the Heavenly Boundary Line.

“Long Chen, you know that I missed this attack on purpose. I don’t want you to accidentally die too early. That would be boring.” Long Aotian didn’t look at those coffins, nor did he look at the cauldron. The only thing he was staring at was Long Chen, his hated mortal enemy.

“Go ahead and attack. I also want to see how powerful my seven-color Supreme Blood is. Since I’m going to take it back anyway, I should be mentally prepared,” responded Long Chen coldly.

Long Chen was also filled with hatred for Long Aotian. His battle intent continued to rise. Long Aotian’s power was beyond imagination. But the stronger Long Aotian was, the further he provoked the battle intent deep within Long Chen’s soul.

“Long Chen, don’t waste too much energy on him. Your goal is that bronze cauldron. Let me tell you, that bronze cauldron is a priceless treasure. You have to save energy to awaken it. Don’t lose out on something this major.” The dragon expert’s voice once more rang out in Long Chen’s mind.

Clearly, this bronze cauldron’s origins were immense, and the dragon expert greatly wished for Long Chen to obtain it.

“This person is my mortal enemy. He also knows the whereabouts of my father. Hence, I must defeat him and force him to spit out where my father is. As for the rest, I don’t care.” Long Chen shook his head.

If he was facing anyone else, he would definitely choose to first think about obtaining the cauldron rather than fighting. But Long Aotian was the exception. The two were destined mortal enemies. Whenever they met, there would be a battle to the death.

“Hahaha, this arrogance is the same as back then!” sneered Long Aotian. “Regretfully, I am no longer the old Long Aotian. I came to realize this!”

Long Aotian unleashed another punch. This time, a wild aura locked onto Long Chen, forcing him to receive it. Golden light flickered and flashed. After that, the runes flowing on top of Long Aotian’s fist increased in power. The entire heavenly tomb was quivering.

On the other hand, seven stars lit up on Long Chen’s fist, which was enveloped by a sacred light. This was a miniature form of the Seven Star Battle Armor.

This was something that Long Chen had grasped from the nine star heirs in the heavenly tribulation. It was to transfer the power of the seven stars to just one area of the body, allowing the power of the seven stars to erupt only in one spot.

Back then, Long Chen had almost been crippled by one of the nine star heirs with this technique. That was his first time seeing such a terrifying attack. But that attack also gave him enlightenment.

Previously, his astral energy could only flow throughout his entire body, giving him full body protection as it was evenly spreading throughout the four limbs. But at the end of the day, that power was spread and incapable of concentrating into a single attack.

But now that the mark of the seven stars appeared on his fist, all the astral energy in his body merged into a point in an instant. It was like a volcano was finally erupting; its power exploded.

This time, when their fists met, golden light shattered and Long Aotian grunted, his body swaying.

Just as Long Aotian was forced back, Long Chen raised his left hand and slapped him viciously in the face.

In front of everyone's shocked gazes, Long Aotian was sent flying straight toward the bronze cauldron.

Chapter 3846: Superficial

Long Aotian was sent flying by a slap from Long Chen. But just as he was about to crash into the bronze cauldron, his hair stood on end. A terrifying sensation of death filled his heart.

Long Aotian was stunned by this feeling. Ever since the Long clan's patriarchs awakened his Spirit Blood, he had never felt such a terrifying threat. His intuition told him that if he struck this cauldron, he would without a doubt die.

Before this, he had only been focused on Long Chen, so he hadn't been paying attention to this bronze cauldron. Only now did he realize that it was something extraordinary.

Vines twisted in the air, forming a net in front of the cauldron and Long Aotian crashed into it. The net only quivered, and he bounced off.

"Flame energy, Vermilion Bird Dance!" Being slapped by Long Chen, Long Aotian was enraged. When the totem of the Vermilion Bird appeared on his fist, flames rose. The bird cry of the immemorial Vermilion Bird could vaguely be heard stretching to the present from eons ago. That sound could pierce clouds and shatter rocks. It directly penetrated people to their souls.

"So what if you have the power of the five elements? I only need one power to break it. No matter how strong the seven-color Supreme Blood is, it doesn't belong to you. Even if you do your utmost, how much can you control? Even though you stole my Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone, you were still defeated and will continue to be defeated by me."

Seven stars flowed on top of Long Chen's fist. Long Chen felt carefree in a way that he had never felt before.

After comprehending this technique, it no longer felt like he had endless energy to use. Instead, it felt like he was capable of concentrating all of that energy into one spot and detonating it.

Long Chen didn't retreat in the slightest against Long Aotian. It didn't matter whether it was metal energy or flame energy. He would defeat it all with a single fist.

Flame runes danced, shooting out in every direction like a glorious firework. The light was dazzling, but it was accompanied by a terrifying heat that turned this world into a burning stove.

On the other hand, the power of Long Chen's fist shook heaven and earth. This technique that he had learned from the nine star heirs showed Long Chen that if he wanted to use the full power of the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art, he needed to use the accompanying Battle Skills.

Previously, he was like a beggar sitting on top of a mountain of gold. He had immense power but no way to unleash it all. But now, all of his power came bursting out of his fist. That feeling of being able to destroy even heaven and earth set his blood ablaze. His battle intent was erupting.

Long Aotian's flame fist was blown apart. The clash of their fists was like two stars crashing together, and an aura of annihilation shook people's hearts.

As astral winds raged, those coffins floating in the air were being affected by their power. They were beginning to shake. However, everyone was paying attention to the fight, and no one took note of some indescribable aura slowly leaking from the cracks in the coffins.

"Water energy, Black Tortoise Attack!"

"Wood energy, Azure Dragon Stab!"

"Earth energy, Qilin Explosion!"

Long Aotian's fists repeatedly struck, and the runes on his fists repeatedly changed. Metal, wood, water, fire, and earth, all five elemental energies appeared. Every power was a peak law that could destroy the heavens.

However, no matter what energy he used, Long Chen faced him with a single fist. The full power of the Seven Star Battle Armor was in his fist. Whatever force he met, he destroyed with a single fist.

At this moment, Long Chen realized that he had barely grasped the tiniest superficial hair of the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art's body. Before this, he couldn't count as having grasped anything at all.

This relaxing feeling of having all of his power be unleashed as he pleased gave him unprecedented satisfaction. As time passed, he grew more and more familiar with this new technique. The somewhat shaky feeling gradually passed. Now, his movements were efficient and graceful.

Both of their fists and feet began to meet. Metal, wood, water, fire, and earth energies raged, and every collision caused the world to shake. People felt like their insides were being compressed, as if a hand of the five elements was squeezing them, making them feel like they would vomit blood.

Long Chen and Long Aotian's fight caused a giant space to become a zone of death. Spatial cracks filled this region. Let alone people, even divine items would probably be crushed if they entered this region.

People could only hide in the distance, pressing against the stone walls. They couldn't retreat any further, but the suffocating astral winds felt like blades across their faces.

It had to be known that everyone here was a Supreme heavenly genius. Within their individual factions, they were the top experts, capable of looking down on all others in the same realm.

However, here, they were stunned to find that the battle between Long Chen and Long Aotian was something that they couldn't get close to. If they tried to force their way through, they might be directly smashed apart by those astral winds before even getting close.

"Is the difference really so great?" One of the Sacred Pill Hall's Supreme experts couldn't help muttering to himself as he watched their intense fight.

They couldn't help looking toward Yin Changsheng. They saw that he and the others were also staring at Long Chen and Long Aotian in shock.

"Boss really is the boss. He has never disappointed us. Hehe, our worries were for nothing." Guo Ran had previously been nervous. Long Aotian's power was truly terrifying. His power to control the five elements, with every single one of those elemental forces being at a level that could cause despair, caused Guo Ran to feel worried for Long Chen for the first time.

However, now watching Long Chen clearly suppress Long Aotian, Guo Ran was delighted. He wished for Long Chen to directly kill Long Aotian with a punch.

"Have you not noticed that Long Aotian's five element energy is starting to grow more fluid? It was rusty at first, but now the speed at which he moves through them has increased a great deal. The spatial pressure has also increased," said Xia Chen, still worried.

Hearing this, Guo Ran noticed a huge mass of cracks around every single one of Long Aotian's attacks. Their range was greater than before.

"You mean he's using boss as a sparring partner to get used to his new power?!" Guo Ran exclaimed.

Xia Chen nodded, his brow furrowed. Long Aotian was truly terrifying. Or perhaps it should be said that Long Chen's seven-color Supreme Blood was what was terrifying.

Thinking of how this seven-color Supreme Blood should belong to Long Chen, Guo Ran and the others were incensed. If Long Chen hadn't had his Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone taken, just how lofty his position would he be in the immortal world?

"You don't need to worry. Although Long Aotian is powerful, have you not noticed that Long Chen's energy is also flowing more fluidly now? It's not as stiff as at the beginning. Long Chen is in the midst of figuring out his new technique, and he is using Long Aotian as a training partner as well. In truth, neither of them is going all-out just yet. Mo Nian, do you agree?" Yue Xiaoqian looked at Mo Nian.

"Cough, most likely." Mo Nian coughed a bit. In truth, his attention wasn't on Long Chen and Long Aotian. He understood Long Chen's power far too well.

"Mo Nian, what are you thinking?" Seeing his distracted appearance, Guo Ran couldn't help asking.

"Shh."

Mo Nian's gaze roved around before landing on those coffins. He secretly transmitted, "Whatever is inside those coffins is priceless. While everyone's attention is on Long Chen and Long Aotian, we must grab the coffins. Xia Chen, I just thought of a method. Let's try it."

Mo Nian silently took out a small black case. This case was shockingly a palm-sized coffin.

Chapter 3847: Thousand Illusion Spirit Coffin

The moment this tiny coffin appeared, strange marks appeared on top of it. Those marks were exactly the same as those thirty-six coffins.

Moreover, it wasn't just the marks. Even the color and texture began to change, and it quickly became a perfect copy of the outer form of those coffins. Even their auras were identical.

"You're...!" Xia Chen was startled. He didn't know what Mo Nian wanted to do.

"This is another one of my treasures, like the flying shuttle. The Thousand Illusion Spirit Coffin can mimic the appearance and aura of any coffin. In the past, if I encountered some terrifying lifeform in a tomb, I would just hide inside this coffin, and they would never find me. We'll hide in this coffin, and Xia Chen, you use a mirror illusion art to replace our figures here. Leave behind some movement scenes to trick others. I trust that this isn't hard for you, right? Hehe, then we'll stealthily get close to those coffins. Based on my intuition, there is definitely something big inside, something that can let us become rich moneybags overnight," said Mo Nian stealthily.

"But boss is still fighting..." Xia Chen was hesitant. For them to secretly open the coffins while his boss was in a bloody battle made him feel uneasy.

"So what? Just who is your boss? He has even more trump cards than me. Furthermore, they're still in the warm-up phase. Long Chen doesn't have time to search for treasures, while Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luocha, Ji Wuming, and Shi Yang are all on guard against each other. They won't dare to make any moves rashly. Now is our best chance. Come, don't hesitate. If we miss this chance, we won't get another," urged Mo Nian.

Xia Chen still hesitated and looked at Yue Xiaoqian, hoping for her to decide. Neither he nor Guo Ran wanted to make any rash moves.

Yue Xiaoqian looked at Long Chen and nodded. "Right now, Long Chen and Long Aotian are both treating this as a chance to get accustomed to their new power. While it looks intense, there is still some time until they truly reach the point of deciding victory or defeat. Since Mo Nian is so confident, let's try it. Long Chen is too obsessed right now to think of getting treasures. We'll have to do it for him."

Hearing that, Xia Chen stealthily set up the formation. Long Chen and Long Aotian were unleashing a tempest of attacks, and everyone was watching them. Thus, no one noticed their tiny movements.

In truth, at first, Ji Wuming and the others had been paying some attention to Mo Nian and the others. They didn't want them to get a hand on the treasures first.

However, as the intensity of Long Chen and Long Aotian's battle rose, as their attacks grew increasingly powerful and sharp, their attention was unconsciously drawn away.

Long Chen was one of their most powerful enemies, and they didn't know much about his combat skills. Watching him fight would benefit them when they fought him in the future.

Other than that, the main treasure that people cared about was the thirty-six coffins floating in the air. They were in the center, and if anyone got close to them, everyone would see it.

Other than that, Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luocha, and Shi Yang's attention wasn't on Mo Nian and the others. Instead, it was on Ji Wuming, who could control time and space. Only he had the ability to silently take the treasures without anyone being the wiser.

However, even as they glared at him, Ji Wuming was very obedient and didn't make any moves. He just watched the fight.

Very quickly, there was the slightest spatial change on Xia Chen's side. Their figures remained where they were, while their actual bodies stealthily entered a coffin.

The figures of Xia Chen and the others that people were seeing were no more than a projection that Xia Chen had set up. It was a recording set to loop. If others didn't get close, they wouldn't notice anything.

As for Mo Nian's coffin, it was about the same as his flying shuttle. People could hide within it, and it possessed its own concealing abilities.

Even so, this Thousand Illusion Spirit Coffin didn't possess any flying abilities. It could only slowly float toward those coffins. Xia Chen and Guo Ran were all tense, afraid of being noticed.

However, they quickly found that their worries were for nothing. Mo Nian had spent all these years grave robbing. He was a master at it. The treasures that he had obtained were things that most people would never even see in all their lifetime.

Although the majority of those treasures were taken by his master, the Immoral Daoist, he wouldn't touch his disciple's life-saving trump cards.

After all, Mo Nian was his only disciple and also the heir to the Limitless Palace. No matter how immoral the Immoral Daoist was, he wouldn't harm his own disciple.

At this moment, the Thousand Illusion Spirit Coffin approached one of the coffins. Everyone's attention was still on Long Chen and Long Aotian; no one looked at them.

Mo Nian had them stop above the coffin. Following that, the Thousand Illusion Spirit Coffin slowly grew until it covered up this coffin.

From the outside, it didn't look like anything odd. However, Mo Nian and the others now stood on top of one of the coffins.

This coffin was ten meters long and five meters tall. Standing on it, Guo Ran felt like he might explode at any moment from the terror. It was as though he was standing on top of the head of some monster.

As for Mo Nian, his eyes were shining. He was rubbing the marks on the coffin like he was rubbing the skin of a beautiful woman. That gentleness and single-mindedness was impressive.

Yue Xiaoqian also studied those marks closely. She suddenly said, "These marks appear to be the veins of the red spider lily's leaves, and the Netherworld's aura comes from inside. So, this coffin most likely contains some lifeform of the Netherworld."

Mo Nian praised, "Amazing, truly amazing! You even managed to find this out! Yes, these marks are the veins of the red spider lily's leaves. The red spider lily is also called the Hell Flower. When the flower blooms, the leaves vanish. When the leaves are born, the flower disappears. It is just like the cycle of life and death, an endless cycle. The flowers represent new life, while the leaves represent death. These veins contain a powerful aura of the Netherworld, so a Netherworld expert should indeed be inside. I'm going to open it. When I do, death qi might instantly pour out. Xia Chen, help me purify it so it doesn't make a fuss."

Mo Nian took out a brush, and it had blood-like ink on it. He then began to draw strange marks on the coffin.

He spent a full incense stick's worth of time drawing before putting away his brush. After that, he sprinkled some powder on the coffin and formed hand seals, muttering something.

It was unknown what he was muttering. It seemed to be a scripture. After a while, the designs that he had just drawn onto the coffin slowly lit up as if coming alive.

Following that, the coffin quivered. With a light sound, the lid slowly opened.

When the slightest crack appeared, a vast aura came erupting out. But when that aura appeared, Mo Nian and the others were dumbfounded.

"Quick!"

Mo Nian quickly cried out. What was coming out was not death qi but pure primal chaos qi!

Chapter 3848: Three Eye Giant

Xia Chen was dumbfounded. He had set up a formation to confine death qi, but what was coming out was primal chaos qi.

Fortunately, he reacted quickly and changed his hand seals. Hundreds of talismans then flew out, taking the place of the original ones he had set up. The gushing primal chaos qi was firmly locked in.

"How could there be primal chaos qi?!" exclaimed Xia Chen.

Fortunately, he was fast enough, or if this much primal chaos qi suddenly appeared, people would definitely notice.

"I don't know!"

Mo Nian wiped off some sweat. He had deduced that it should be a Netherworld expert buried inside here. But somehow, instead of death qi, primal chaos qi was the one coming out.

His Thousand Illusion Spirit Coffin had no defensive ability, and it could only be used as a disguise. There was no way for it to lock in the primal chaos qi. If they were exposed, all their efforts would be for naught.

Fortunately, Xia Chen reacted quickly enough, and the primal chaos qi was sealed. The four of them immersed their bodies within this primal chaos qi.

"Guo Ran, you can't absorb the primal chaos qi now. If you end up activating your Heavenly Dao Crown, we'll be exposed!" Seeing Guo Ran absorbing the primal chaos qi, causing a crown to slowly appear on his head, Mo Nian hastily stopped him.

Guo Ran hastily stopped. Only then did the Heavenly Dao Crown slowly fade. Guo Ran was currently only a single step away from condensing a Heavenly Dao Crown.

The primal chaos qi here was continuing to surge out, delighting Mo Nian and the others. They had just opened a single crack from the coffin and already made such a gain.

Mo Nian, Yue Xiaoqian, and Xia Chen delightedly absorbed it. Only Guo Ran was forced to just watch.

Looking outside, Mo Nian saw that no one noticed anything going on here. He then carefully pushed open the coffin further. They stuck their heads in.

When they did, all four of them gasped. This coffin was its own world. There was a giant figure seated cross-legged within a ten-thousand-mile space.

This enormous figure almost filled this space. It was their first time seeing someone so big.

“Guo Ran, sorry for this. Help us keep watch. We’re going in to take a look,” transmitted Mo Nian.

“Don’t worry. Leave this place to me,” said Guo Ran.

He knew that he had the least use in this place, so it would be better for him to remain up here and be the sentry.

Mo Nian and the others carefully crept into the coffin. Once they were right next to that giant figure, they realized that it had three eyes. It was covered in black scales, but where its three eyes were, there was a single sword stabbed into it.

Clearly, that was the killing blow. However, although this three-eyed lifeform was dead, the pressure it gave off still made Mo Nian and the others’ souls hurt. It felt like it was radiating some kind of pressure, making it difficult for them to get close to it.

“What kind of lifeform is this? Why is it still so terrifying even in death?” Xia Chen wondered in bewilderment.

If such a terrifying lifeform was alive, it probably wouldn’t even need to attack. With a single sneeze, how many people within the heavenly tomb would survive?

“This should be the legendary Netherworld’s Tripartite race’s Three Eye Giant race. That was a race whose might once shook the nine heavens in ancient times,” said Yue Xiaoqian, carefully examining it with a trace of shock. She couldn’t believe that such a terrifying existence would be buried here.

“Sister Xiaoqian, what is the Tripartite race?” asked Xia Chen. Yue Xiaoqian’s learning stretched far and wide. There was practically nothing that she wasn’t familiar with.

“The Tripartite race refers to the race with three arms, three eyes, and three heads. Ah, the three arms here refers to three pairs of arms. The Three Arm race possesses terrifying physical bodies. It is said that their arms can raise the heavens and stretch all the way to the stars. On the other hand, the Three Eye race possesses magical abilities, which overflow from their eyes limitlessly. Their three eyes contain three different laws, and they possess amazing pupil arts. As for the Three Head race, it is said that they are undying existences, existences with the same longevity as the very cosmos. Whether it is the Three Arm, Three Eye, or Three Head race, they also have many branches within them. This fellow should be from the Three Eye Giant race. They not only possess terrifying pupil arts, but their physical bodies are also very powerful,” said Yue Xiaoqian.

“Don’t look at its eyes!” shouted Yue Xiaoqian suddenly.

Unfortunately, her warning came one step too late. At this moment, Xia Chen coughed up blood. Yue Xiaoqian then waved her hand, and a white light barrier appeared in front of Xia Chen.

Mo Nian was also affected. He bent his waist and dry heaved, almost vomiting.

“What just happened?” asked a pale Mo Nian.

“The Three Eye Giant’s eyes might be closed, but even its eyelids possess innate blood runes. The moment you looked at its eyes and used Spiritual Strength to investigate, it drew out an automatic counterattack,” said Yue Xiaoqian.

“You can’t even look at its eyelids? Then what would happen if it opened its eyes?!” exclaimed Xia Chen. This was an incomprehensibly terrifying existence.

“Fuck, I also got affected. Even if a fallen lifeform’s physical body doesn’t decay, their blood should have already congealed. They shouldn’t have a consciousness to counterattack. Something is definitely off here,” cursed Mo Nian hatefully. Just then, he had been drawn into a manifestation and had seen something absolutely vile.

“The Three Eye Giant might be an existence with power beyond anything that we’ve ever seen. We have to be careful,” said Yue Xiaoqian a bit worriedly. The realm of this Three Eye Giant already exceeded their current understanding.

“We can’t care about it. Now, help me look after things. I’m going to start my archaeology.”

Mo Nian took out a set of tools. He then put on gloves and a belt that was covered in pockets and recesses for an ax, chisel, pincers, brush, tweezers, and other tools.

He also put on a strange set of chain mail. Once he was wearing this chain mail, he actually managed to directly jump onto the Three Eye Giant’s shoulder, completely disregarding its pressure. In front of Yue Xiaoqian and Xia Chen’s shocked gazes, he took off one of the Three Eye Giant’s earrings.

Then it was the wrist protectors, the heart protecting mirror, and a giant wolf-tooth club beneath its buttocks. It went without saying that Mo Nian truly had some skills. With his tools, he could even lift up such a giant body without the slightest effort. His movements were practiced and easy.

After gathering those treasures, he began to study the sword stuck between the three eyes. However, after studying for it a long time, in the end, he didn’t dare to touch it.

“It’s too bad. I don’t dare to take this corpse. If Long Chen saw it, he would definitely start drooling. Ah, whatever. I’ll have Long Chen take it later,” said Mo Nian helplessly.

Long Chen liked to gather corpses. This was known to all. Regretfully, no one dared to take this corpse. They left it as it was.

The three of them then summoned their manifestations and quickly absorbed all the primal chaos qi here. After that, they crawled out.

They had just come out when they heard a huge explosive sound. A figure then shot toward them. It was Long Aotian.

Chapter 3849: Long Chen's Fury

The three of them jumped in horror. Long Aotian was actually flying at them, had they been noticed? However, they quickly realized that he was flying backward.

BOOM!

Long Aotian smashed into a coffin, and the coffin quivered. The chain connecting the coffin to the bronze cauldron was pulled taut.

The immense force actually caused the bronze cauldron, which had been impossible to budge in the slightest this entire time, to finally quiver ever so slightly.

Then looking at Long Chen, they saw him surrounded by violet qi. The sea of stars behind him continued to revolve. He was like a battle god of the starry sky.

"Boss is mighty!"

Seeing this scene, Xia Chen and Guo Ran felt their blood heating up. Long Aotian was already so powerful, but he was still beaten by Long Chen.

Through this fight, Long Chen had fully mastered the power of the seven stars. His power concentrated where he wanted it to with just a thought. There was no longer the slightest stiffness to it. It could be said that the current Long Chen had finally touched the entrance door of the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art.

A seven star diagram could be seen on the back of Long Chen's right and left hands, and violet stars flickered on top of his clothes. It was like a heartbeat as it possessed some profound rhythm.

Following this rhythm, the laws of the Heavenly Daos flowed like the tide. The Heavenly Boundary Line was constantly quivering due to Long Chen's power.

At this moment, violet qi flowed within endless stars, and the entire heavenly tomb was now a starry sky world. The vast stars emitted endless power, and people couldn't help being amazed.

Now, Long Chen's aura was completely different from before. It was even more domineering and colder, overflowing with killing intent. Just a look at the current Long Chen made people's hearts shake.

However, what was also shocking was that even after smashing into the coffin that hard, to the point that the coffin shook and the chain was stretched taut, Long Aotian got back up as if he was completely fine.

"His manifestation...!"

Yue Xiaoqian was shocked to find that the world within Long Aotian's manifestation was no longer filled with color. It had become a world of only black and white.

The black world had a crescent moon shining high above it, while the white world had a bright sun filling it. White and black were both filled with their own individual flavors.

While five-colored divine light shone out of Long Aotian's body, the black and white world behind him reflected each other. It looked extremely bizarre. And yet, when these seven colors were released, they released a grand and dignified aura.

The experts in the distance were all stunned by the two of them. They were monsters. From the start to now, their auras only continued to climb. They had never stopped, so they were only growing stronger.

Yin Changsheng, the Nine Underworld Luocho, Shi Yang, and even the always-calm Ji Wuming were all clenching their weapons tightly.

An expert thirsted to find a powerful opponent. For them, a terrifying opponent was even more beneficial than ten masters.

True experts all viewed battle as the real master. Battle was what tempered their will through the line between life and death. Battle was what raised their power, what gave them enlightenment of laws and Daos.

The terrifying power that Long Chen and Long Aotian had displayed shook everyone's heart. They were all the peak experts of their respective factions. In all their life, they had never met an expert who could push them to the brink of death.

Hence, Long Chen and Long Aotian's terrifying power didn't spark fear in them. It only made their blood heat up. To any expert, a life-and-death battle had a powerful attraction.

If they won, they would break out of their cocoon and be completely transformed. If they lost, their body would be destroyed and their soul extinguished. Thus, cultivation was a path of no return. If you wanted to get stronger, you needed to constantly challenge your limit. Despite clearly knowing that you might lose your life, you still had to face it enthusiastically.

At this point, they no longer cared about the coffins and didn't even look at the cauldron. They were currently hesitating about whether or not they should join this immense battle and have a real clash of experts.

"Interesting. It seems that you also have a lucky opportunity in the immortal world. However, just relying on your Starry Star cultivation technique, you cannot beat me!" Long Aotian wiped the dust off of his body calmly. That calm contained a certain disdain.

"Starry Star cultivation technique?"

Long Chen's expression twitched. At this moment, the dragon expert's voice rang out in his mind.

"When you sent him away, I erased all the memories relating to the nine stars from his soul. Looking at your Seven Star Battle Armor, he cannot recall your Six Star Battle Armor from the Martial Heaven Continent. He thinks that your cultivation technique was learned in the immortal world."

Only then did Long Chen recall it. The dragon expert had helped him do many things in secret. It was just that he wasn't aware of them.

"It doesn't matter how powerful you are! In front of me, you will still be defeated. Furthermore, you will have no choice but to accept your complete and utter defeat. But it must feel bad because everything I have originally belonged to you, hahaha!" Long Aotian laughed. It seemed that the stronger Long Chen was, the more excited he grew. He didn't show the slightest fear.

"Your laugh is as loathsome as ever. I just don't know how long you can keep laughing."

Long Chen stepped forward, instantly crossing a giant space of hundreds of miles to strike Long Aotian with his fist.

"It's useless. All your attacks have no effect. You can never harm me!" Long Aotian laughed. What shocked people was that he directly stuck out his chest to receive Long Chen's attack.

BOOM!

Long Chen's fist caused Long Aotian's chest to cave in. Long Aotian then shot back like a shooting star, smashing into a distant wall, leaving a giant hole. Debris and dust fell.

However, Long Aotian calmly walked out of that rain of rubble. After lightly wiping some dust off of his body, he sneered. "It's useless. Your attacks cannot injure me."

At this moment, everyone was stunned. Just what was going on? Even such terrifying attacks were unable to harm Long Aotian.

Even Yin Changsheng and the others couldn't believe their eyes. This strange phenomenon exceeded their understanding.

"Long Chen, don't waste time with him. Theoretically, I shouldn't say this, but the current you is not a match for him," said the dragon expert heavily.

"I don't believe that!"

Long Chen's heart shook intensely. The dragon expert was actually saying that he was inferior to Long Aotian?

Long Chen was extremely reverent and grateful to the dragon expert. He also had the utmost confidence in it. However, for it to say that Long Aotian was superior to him, he refused to accept it.

"Do you know just how powerful your seven-color Supreme Blood is? Before you obtain my dragon king essence blood, you cannot defeat him," said the dragon expert calmly. "Therefore, you shouldn't waste time on him. It would be better to take that cauldron. You must preserve enough energy to leave your mark on that cauldron to awaken its slumbering self."

"Senior, I'm sorry, but I cannot listen to you this time. I must defeat him." Long Chen shook his head.

The dragon expert's words had provoked Long Chen's battle intent. He then shot after Long Aotian. His gaze was as sharp as a blade, and his battle intent was fully ignited.

Chapter 3850: Long Chen's Undefeatable Dao

Long Chen's fists shattered heaven and earth. One punch after another struck Long Aotian.

However, Long Aotian simply sneered and waved his hand. Although Long Chen was repeatedly forcing him back, constantly blasting him away like he was a sandbag, he still didn't suffer any injuries.

"What is going on?"

Xia Chen and the others were all dumbfounded. Did Long Aotian possess an undying body? Anyone else would have long since been blown apart by a single punch from Long Chen. However, no matter how Long Aotian was struck, he remained fine. Everyone was bewildered.

"You really are stubborn. He is using your seven-color Supreme Blood. Even if you beat him, you're only beating yourself. Are you going to get competitive even with yourself?" The dragon expert couldn't help being a bit vexed upon seeing Long Chen crazily unleashing attack after attack despite knowing that his attacks were meaningless.

"Senior, you don't understand. Ever since I was born, my life has been full of trouble and misfortune. Although what I've experienced is just a fraction of a fraction of what you've gone through, I can see my path clearly. I know what I must face, and this path of pitfalls and holes must be traversed directly. I know my strongest point is not my talent, intelligence, or any treasures I have. The reason I could walk through this blood-stained path of mine until today is entirely because of my unyielding spirit. I cannot lose to anyone, not even myself. I have to maintain that sharpness. In all these years, no matter what dangers I faced, I did not shrink back or hesitate. I faced them head-on with utmost confidence that I would pass through another bloody battle that pushed me to the brink. Thus, no matter what kind of opponent I'm against, as long as it is someone in the same realm, I cannot be defeated. That is my path, that is my Dao. No one can block my path, not even myself," responded Long Chen as he continued to fight.

Hearing that, the dragon expert was silent for a long time before slowly saying, "What you're saying is also logical. Fine, since you have that confidence, do as you please."

Long Chen and Long Aotian's fight, or perhaps it should be said Long Chen's violent beating of Long Aotian that caused no injuries to Long Aotian, left everyone stunned. Even Yin Changsheng and the others, true experts that had experienced countless battles, were unable to see what was going on.

"Long Chen, even if you use up all your energy, how long can you last? Once your aura starts to drop, how will you fight me? Hahaha, are you angry? Resentful? I will make you experience having fate toy with you, leaving you helpless, hahaha!" Long Aotian laughed arrogantly even as he was beaten.

Just as he laughed, another slap struck his face, sending him flying.

This time, Long Chen didn't pursue him. He only stood in the air and coldly looked at him. "Other than the power of the five elements, you also have the energy of light and dark. The dark energy is devouring power, and the light energy is healing power. Your dark energy absorbs a portion of my energy, so you only end up enduring fifty percent of my attacks' power. Even then, fifty percent is enough to injure you, just not too badly. In order to show how strong you are, you act fine even after being injured, making you seem undefeatable, creating the illusion that my attacks have no effect. In truth, you are simply using your light energy to heal as well. Hmph, in this world, there exists no perfect technique. Long Aotian, you are still the old you, always playing with shameful tricks."

Long Aotian was enraged at this slap. He didn't fear Long Chen's punches or kicks, but a face-slap was a humiliating attack that no one could accept.

However, after this speech from Long Chen, Long Aotian was startled. Long Chen had actually seen through his technique.

The black and white in his manifestation was just as Long Chen said. One devoured and the other healed.

However, Long Aotian had not fully awakened his seven-color Supreme Blood. His dark and light energy was unable to be summoned outside of his manifestation like with the power of the five elements.

Despite that, they still gave him immense power. When most people attacked him, the dark energy directly devoured all of the damage.

But then, Long Chen's energy was too powerful and concentrated to be devoured whole, so Long Aotian's previously unmatched dark energy could only absorb half of it. As for the remaining half, he had to rely on the power of the five elements and his body to block it.

The power of the five elements also blocked a portion of Long Chen's power. As a result, only around forty percent of it ended up striking Long Aotian.

Of course, even forty percent was enough to blow up a group of average Supreme experts. On the surface, Long Aotian acted unmoved. But in truth, his body was repeatedly injured.

It was simply that his light energy possessed powerful restorative abilities. His injuries were silently healed. Thus, it appeared to everyone that Long Chen's attacks were ineffective.

"So what? Other than having the power of the five elements, I also have devouring power and healing power. Your attacks are weakened and unable to harm me. Even if you do injure me, those injuries are instantly healed. As for yourself? Every bit of energy that you use up is gone. Once your aura drops, your fate will be set," sneered Long Aotian.

It was only after hearing them talk that Yin Changsheng and the others understood the mysteries behind this strange phenomenon. However, they were still completely shocked by Long Aotian's seven-color Supreme Blood.

Yin Changsheng and the others were also Supreme experts, and their Supreme Blood also had special qualities. Those powerful abilities made them incredibly arrogant.

However, compared to Long Aotian's seven-color Supreme Blood, their Supreme Blood seemed completely ordinary. They had never heard of a Supreme Blood that possessed the powers of metal, wood, water, fire, earth, dark, and light.

Clearly, Long Aotian wasn't planning on bringing out anything else. Just by relying on this scoundrel technique, he wanted to forcibly exhaust Long Chen to death.

"It's too bad that your dark and light energy isn't strong enough. You can't summon it outside of your body, so you need to rely on your manifestation to use it. Otherwise, if you could do that, it really would be a bit troublesome to break this move of yours," said Long Chen lightly.

“My seven-color Supreme Blood still hasn’t reached perfection. Only the power of the five elements can be summoned outside of my body. Despite that, it’s enough to deal with you,” said Long Aotian confidently.

“Is that so? Then try and receive this attack.”

When Long Chen formed hand seals, space quivered and the sky darkened. A starry sky then covered the world.

“Astral summoning!”

Long Chen unleashed a single fist. Seven stars flowed on top of it, with nine hundred and ninety-nine stars appearing around this ring of seven stars.

This time, up in the sea of stars above the sky, nine hundred and ninety-nine stars suddenly lit up.

BOOM!

Long Chen’s fist smashed into Long Aotian. As a result, Long Aotian’s arms were both broken, and Long Chen’s fist struck his chest. People also saw Long Chen’s fist almost go through his back.

Long Aotian hacked up blood and bent like a shrimp, flying back.