

**Chapter 3851: Dual Blood**

This punch shocked everyone. Before this, no matter what Long Chen did, he was unable to cause any substantial wounds to Long Aotian.

However, this time, he managed to make Long Aotian hack up blood. But they were unable to sense any change in his aura.

All they saw was nine hundred and ninety-nine stars appear on his fist. In fact, when they appeared, everyone vaguely sensed that Long Chen's aura seemed to weaken slightly.

In truth, when Long Chen drew the power of the stars into his body, he was using the astral energy that existed beyond the heavens. This power wasn't Long Chen's power, so he could only use it. He was unable to reach the level of absolute control.

When this power was concentrated to the peak, even Long Chen couldn't control it, and Long Aotian's dark energy was unable to devour it.

Thus, Long Chen's fist solidly struck Long Aotian. His arms were broken and he hacked up blood. Cracks appeared in the space behind him. This punch seemed to almost cause heaven and earth to explode.

This one punch instantly reversed the tides. However, seeing Long Aotian coughing up blood, Long Chen's heart pounded wildly.

"Violet blood?!"

The blood that Long Aotian hacked up was actually violet. The violet was a bit illusory, seemingly spiritual. There seemed to be invisible runes flowing within it.

When this violet blood was spat out, it transformed into illusory violet qi that enveloped Long Aotian and slowly merged back into his body.

"Violet Blood race?! Impossible! Other than seven-color Supreme Blood, he also possesses the Supreme Blood of the Violet Blood race?!" exclaimed Yin Changsheng.

The moment this violet blood appeared, a Supreme qi filled the air. That aura was not at all weaker than the aura of his seven-color Supreme Blood. A single person possessing two kinds of Supreme Blood? How could that be?

It wasn't just Yin Changsheng and the others. Even Yue Xiaoqian and the others couldn't believe their eyes. Just what kind of heaven-defying opportunities had Long Aotian encountered in the immortal world to come to possess violet blood?

It had to be known that the only ones in this world with violet essence blood were the members of the Violet Blood race. No other race possessed this attribute.

The Violet Blood race was one of the strongest races during the human race's peak. It was on par with the Jiuli and Heavenly Eye races. They were existences that suppressed all other races. After all, the

Violet Blood race was one of the human race's most ancient, most powerful bloodlines. Its fame was unmatched.

Long Chen was also glaring at that violet blood, his eyes full of hatred. He knew that this violet blood was his. More accurately, it came from his mother.

If his Supreme Blood came from his father, then this violet blood came from his mother. He hadn't expected this violet blood to also awaken within Long Aotian's body.

This all should have been his. They were the gifts his father and mother had left for him, but these gifts were what caused their family of three to be separated. Seeing this violet blood caused him to think of his mother. How could he not be enraged?

"AHH!"

Long Chen let out a roar. It was like the roar of a wounded beast. It shattered Grand Dao runes, causing them to fall from the sky like rain.

Long Chen was furious. He thought of his father. He thought of his mother. He thought of how he had grown up without them. Because of this, his killing intent caused even the laws of the Heavenly Daos to change. At that moment, he was like a god of slaughter that had come from the depths of hell.

"Are you angry? Hahaha!" Long Aotian laughed when he saw black marks appear in Long Chen's murderous eyes. The angrier Long Chen was, the happier he became.

"Your current expression is very satisfying. I didn't misjudge. This violet blood is also your Supreme Blood. You are the rarest dual Supreme Blood possessor. The Long clan's patriarchs even said that my violet blood's purity has reached the pinnacle. That is why even though my seven-color Supreme Blood is so powerful, it does not manage to assimilate my violet blood. Both of them complement each other to give off unimaginable power. It is precisely due to this that awakening my dual Supreme Bloods is thousands of times more difficult than others. Even the Long clan was only able to help me reach this extent after exhausting all their resources. To fully awaken my dual Supreme Blood will require a huge amount of primal chaos qi, which is why I came here. But I really am fortunate to listen to the patriarchs' arrangements. Do you know? At the same time as the three thousand worlds opened, the Heavenly Origin World also opened. That is also an ancient desolate world with primal chaos qi. The Long clan's immemorial ruins are located there, and the Long clan's inheritance can also be obtained there. But the patriarchs were worried that there wasn't enough primal chaos qi there to activate my Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone, so they made me come here. Now thinking about it, it really is the workings of fate. The heavens want me to kill you to avenge my father and mother." Long Aotian smiled. That smile was twisted with killing intent.

"No, you're wrong. This is the heavens telling me to take back what is mine." Long Chen clenched his teeth. No longer wasting more words, he charged at Long Aotian.

There was no flashiness; it was simple and direct. Another fist smashed down, and it could not be simpler. It was entirely a competition of power.

“Violet Blood Dyes the Heavens, Limitless Magical Power!” Long Aotian raised his head and roared. After that, a pair of violet wings suddenly appeared on his back. They were made entirely of his essence blood. The moment that they appeared, divine light turned this world violet.

Within this violet world was also a black and white world, and in front of this black and white world was Long Aotian’s five-colored figure. Three kinds of forces layered on top of each other, so beautiful divine light flew about. Long Aotian was like a divine bird cutting through the void toward Long Chen.

“This is my strongest state. I will teach you what true power is!” Long Aotian laughed arrogantly.

BOOM!

Heaven and earth were torn apart, while the stars in the sky shook. Long Chen and Long Aotian were both blown back.

“Heavens, the Heavenly Boundary Line!!!”

A startled cry rang out. This collision actually caused cracks to appear in the Heavenly Boundary Line.

Both of them were even with this exchange; neither was able to suppress the other. The two had just been blown back when they once more crashed toward each other.

“DIE!”

The two of them both shouted, and the void beneath their feet exploded. They crashed together like stars.

Both of them had scarlet eyes as they fought, creating a chaotic zone around them. In this zone, the light of the stars quivered, and Blood Qi gushed out. The two of them were surrounded by a giant domain of death.

“What kind of power is this?!”

The Sacred Pill Hall and the devil race’s experts were completely horrified by what they were seeing. They had unleashed all their power to defend against these astral winds, but still felt waves of pressure crashing down on them. It felt like they might be crushed at any moment.

All of them were Supreme experts, but they were more like ants here. This was an immense blow to their ego.

“Not good, Long Chen is enraged! He’s going all-out now! Victory or defeat will be decided soon. We don’t have much time. We have to quicken the pace!”

Seeing the Heavenly Boundary Line rumbling and cracking, Mo Nian had a bad feeling. He hastily sent the Thousand Illusion Spirit Coffin toward the next coffin just as silently as they had with the first.

## **Chapter 3852: Enraged Long Aotian**

“This Long Aotian is too powerful! Do we really not need to support boss?!” Xia Chen hesitated.

Seven-color Supreme Blood on top of immemorial violet blood. Long Aotian was a monster.

“Don’t be such a worrywart. Long Chen’s power definitely exceeds your imagination. Furthermore, his battle with Long Aotian is one fated by the heavens. We cannot interfere. With Long Chen’s pride, he will not permit us to help. So let’s just do what we should do!” said Mo Nian.

He truly understood Long Chen. Although he hadn’t spent that much time with Long Chen, he was another peak expert, so he could sense just how terrifying Long Chen was. Thus, no matter how terrifying Long Aotian was, Mo Nian wasn’t worried about Long Chen.

Mo Nian brought them to the rest of the coffins. With their experience with the first one, everything became easy.

What shocked them was that every coffin contained an absolutely terrifying lifeform. Their physical bodies were perfectly intact. Although their souls had died, their physical bodies were so perfectly intact that it looked like they were alive. That terrifying pressure pressed them back.

Guo Ran was in charge of keeping watch, while Xia Chen gathered the primal chaos qi. Once all the primal chaos qi was gathered, they moved on. This was a priceless treasure.

After all, the primal chaos qi eruption had yet to occur. If they wanted to absorb it, they would have time later.

However, if their Heavenly Dao Crowns manifested too soon because they absorbed too much of it right now, they would no longer be able to fight. In that case, they would have to find a safe place to go into seclusion until their Heavenly Dao Crown was fully condensed. Otherwise, if they missed that, the Heavenly Dao Crown that they condensed might collapse or be imperfect.

Thus, they didn’t dare to absorb too much primal chaos qi right now, especially Guo Ran. They might pass the critical point with just a bit more. Now wasn’t the time for that.

Xia Chen absorbed most of the primal chaos qi with his talismans. Only a very small amount remained which they directly absorbed.

Mo Nian demonstrated what a true professional was. The things within the coffins were all stripped away by him. Even the fur, scales, and horns on some of these lifeforms were taken away.

Of course, there were also their weapons, battle armor, and other priceless treasures. Other than some of the things that he could use, he gave the rest to Xia Chen.

To use his words, if he were to keep them, his immoral master would come and take them away. Thus, he chose to keep the wealth in the family by giving it to Xia Chen.

After all, the Dragonblood Legion was newly gathered and needed wealth and treasures to equip themselves. Hearing this, Xia Chen was very grateful to Mo Nian.

It had to be known that the auras of these weapons were terrifying. They definitely exceeded World Domain divine items, but Mo Nian didn’t even bat an eye as he tossed them all to Xia Chen. That was something worthy of respect.

The regretful thing was that these terrifying weapons lacked item-spirits. They had countless runes on them, but those runes were lightless. Without an item-spirit, there was no way to activate the runes and draw out the full power of these weapons.

However, that wasn't difficult for Xia Chen. He could nourish new item-spirits in the future and inject them into these divine items. At that time, these terrifying weapons would once more see the light of day.

Although Mo Nian took all the weapons and items, he didn't dare to touch the corpses. He had a feeling that these lifeforms might not be actually dead. Perhaps they were in a slumber and could awaken at any moment.

They went through over ten coffins. All these lifeforms came from different races; not one of them was identical.

The more they searched, the more stunned they grew. These lifeforms were absolutely terrifying. Just getting close to them caused their souls to hurt. If they were alive, just how powerful would they be?

All these lifeforms had actually been killed. They had fatal injuries, and those injuries were alarming. It was as if they spoke of what kind of terrifying battle that had been.

Just as Mo Nian and the others were stealthily flipping through the coffins, Long Chen and Long Aotian's fight grew increasingly intense. They had reached their peak power, and both of them were dyed with blood.

Long Chen was unleashing all of his power with every attack, not holding back at all. As for Long Aotian, he was also facing Long Chen with his full power. Every exchange caused heaven and earth to tear and crack. Both of them were injured.

From the start to now, they had been fighting for six hours. But even now, their attacks were like a wild tempest without any sign of weakening. Their attacks grew increasingly sharp.

**BOOM!**

At this moment, a fist struck Long Aotian's chest, causing it to cave in. The sound of bones breaking then rang out and he coughed up blood.

As for Long Chen, he was clawed by Long Aotian in the arm, leaving five bloody cuts through which people could see his bone.

The two once more exchanged blows and were injured again. But they didn't bat an eye and kept attacking.

"My light energy is limitless. It doesn't matter how many times I'm injured, I can always heal. But how long can you last?" shouted Long Aotian as he fought. His chest healed in just a few breaths. His recovery ability was astonishing.

"You should worry about yourself. If you have any final words, say them now," snorted Long Chen.

Previously, when he competed with Yin Changsheng for the Fusang Tree, he obtained the crown of the tree. Luckily, there were millions of corpses on the crown, and Long Chen had tossed them all into the primal chaos space.

As a result, the primal chaos space was filled with life energy and primal chaos qi, so his injuries were nothing.

Everyone watching was dumbfounded. The two of them didn't just have terrifying power; their recovery speed was also monstrous. It was like they had undying bodies.

"Long Chen, you idiot, you are still as conceited as ever! You don't even understand even with death at hand! My trump cards--"

Pow!

Just as Long Aotian started speaking in the middle of their fight, Long Chen's ghost-like slap struck him in the face again. He wasn't even done talking before he was slapped away.

After slapping him, Long Chen disdainfully said, "You're the idiot. Even if you take my Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone, so what? How much of their power can you bring out? You want to defeat me in my strongest area? In truth, your power is weaker than mine, your speed is lower than mine, your reaction speed is slower, and your combat experience is completely insufficient. Other than bragging and saying big words, I really don't know in which area you are stronger than me. An insect is an insect. Even if you steal someone else's talent, you can never cultivate into a dragon. Your father and mother were shameless thieves. The dragon births dragons, phoenixes birth phoenixes, but a rat can only give birth to more rats. Your entire family is simply a group of thieves capable of only doing shameful things in the dark. Remember, experts are experts. They don't covet other people's talents. As for you, you will never be more than a dancing clown. A monkey wearing imperial robes will never be able to pass itself off as an emperor."

Long Chen's words were like arrows piercing Long Aotian's soul. They pierced him in his weakest spot.

"Bullshit! I'm not playing around with you any longer! You can just die!"

Long Aotian's face twisted. He suddenly waved his hand, and a five-colored flag appeared in it.

Long Aotian had finally taken out his weapon. When this weapon appeared, divine might unfurled throughout this world.

### **Chapter 3853: Sun Moon Five Element Flag**

This was a terrifying divine weapon. The flagpole was ten meters long, looking like a spear, and its entire body was covered in a twisting black-and-white pattern.

With a quiver of this flagpole, the void rumbled. On top of the flagpole, the triangular flag had five blank runes. At this moment, the runes on Long Aotian's forehead, hands, and feet came off of his body and were embedded in those five spots.

Once the five elemental runes were embedded in the flag, it seemed to come to life. Five-colored divine light burst out of it, and the power of the five elements tore through the void.

"This is the weapon that the Long clan's patriarch personally created for me, the Sun Moon Five Element Flag. Today, your life will end in front of it!" Long Aotian roared, his hair flying about wildly. He then raised the flagpole, wrapping it in all the power of the world before directly smashing it at Long Chen.

In that instant, it was like all the energy of the world was sucked away by the Sun Moon Five Element Flag. Heaven and earth were about to be crushed.

Facing it, the Minghong Saber came out of its sheath, with stars flowing on top of it. Long Chen instantly transferred the energy of the stars into his saber. As a result, nine hundred and ninety-nine stars lit up on the blade.

“Split the Heavens 4!”

Two divine weapons crashed together, containing all the power of these two peerless experts. It was an exchange to end everything, to kill the opponent or die trying.

The next moment, countless fragments of divine light shot out in every direction. They were like sharp swords piercing the void.

“Not good!”

Yin Changsheng and the others hastily summoned defenses, but they were still one step too slow. Those sharp swords swept through them.

Countless experts of the devil race and the Sacred Pill Hall were annihilated by these rays of light. In front of this destructive power, they were like ants, unable to even resist in the slightest.

As the sharp swords tore through the world, flames raged and lightning danced. It was truly an apocalyptic sight.

Following that, they heard an immense explosion as endless fragments of spacetime exploded. Everyone was drawn into that chaotic flow. Their vision twisted and turned.

When space finally calmed down, the heavenly tomb was gone. All the survivors saw was a barren wasteland. This minor world known as the heavenly tomb had been forcibly destroyed.

However, although the heavenly tomb was gone, the Heavenly Boundary Line remained and so was the bronze cauldron. The coffins chained to it were also still floating in the air.

“Damn, that was dangerous.”

Xia Chen and the others stuck their heads out of a coffin. Looking at the ruined world, they felt a chill.

Fortunately, they had been hidden in a coffin, so none of that power reached them. They silently managed to pass through this calamity.

As for Yin Changsheng and Shi Yang, their expressions weren’t very good right now. Of all the experts they had brought with them, only a few hundred remained.

They had been careless to not summon defenses in advance. That terrifying aftermath came before they had time to react, resulting in them only able to protect the ones directly behind them.

Tens of thousands of Supreme heavenly geniuses were killed. Thinking about this, Shi Yang and Yin Changsheng were both shocked and enraged. To not even be able to protect their own subordinates was a naked slap in their faces.

The most infuriating thing was that Long Aotian and Long Chen weren’t even looking at them. The two of them didn’t care about what was happening outside their battlefield.

Long Chen and Long Aotian's weapons were still locked against each other. Qi waves continued to crash out of the two of them as they tried to suppress the other.

Both of them were badly wounded. There were countless cracks throughout their bodies, and blood oozed out of those cracks, blown away by the astral winds.

They were like two porcelain bottles that had been struck and were on the verge of shattering. However, they both clenched their teeth and endured. Neither retreated. That ominous sight was astonishing.

Even for Yin Changsheng and the others, seeing two people be so ruthless was a first.

Long Chen and Long Aotian were both severely wounded, their lives hanging by a single thread. But neither was even thinking about retreating. Right now, they were seeing who could suppress the other. Retreat represented defeat, and they would rather die than admit defeat.

At this moment, even Mo Nian was no longer in the mood to search for treasures. Victory or defeat would soon be decided.

However, Mo Nian wasn't worried about Long Chen losing. What he was worried about was Ji Wuming, this terrifying assassin, making a move while both of them were severely wounded. That would be too dangerous.

Suddenly, both of them howled and the essence blood around them ignited. This was clearly a self-mutilating technique to draw out even just the slightest bit more power.

The stars behind Long Chen rumbled and roared. As he had pushed his astral energy to the limit, his stars were flickering, their astral energy exhausted. It could be said to be his most difficult fight ever.

As for Long Aotian, he was in no better condition. The five-colored light around him had retreated and the seven-colored world behind him was now illusory, looking like it might fade at any moment.

BOOM!

Suddenly, Long Aotian's body shook, and coughing up blood, he flew back.

"Coward! This is why even with my Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone, you aren't a match for me. I, Long Chen, walked out of the mortal world step by step. Everything I have, I obtained myself. As for you, you don't even dare to risk your life. That only proves that your inner heart is that of a coward. You are afraid of losing. You are afraid of death! The reason that you are so afraid is because you aren't confident in yourself. Someone who can't even believe in themselves can never become an expert!" shouted Long Chen.

Both of them had reached their limits and were seeing who would be the first to be unable to endure. That person would die. But in the end, Long Aotian was too afraid to do so and ran.

The price of retreating was that Long Chen's overwhelming power flowed into his body. As a result, Long Aotian hacked up three mouthfuls of blood, and his aura grew listless.



"Idiot, a man knows how to use his brain! My Supreme Blood hasn't fully awoken yet. How can I waste it on someone as worthless as you?! Killing you is a minor matter that I can do whenever I want! Why foolishly waste my talent on someone like you?!" shouted Long Aotian darkly.

Previously, Long Aotian had said that he would defeat Long Chen in his strongest area. Regretfully, he had failed and now he quibbled about it. That was slapping his own face.

"My seven-color Supreme Blood hasn't fully awoken, and I can only control the slightest bit of my violet blood. Most importantly, the primal chaos violet blood is not used to strengthen myself. Well, I'm not going to waste words on you. You're already powerless. On the other hand, I've pretty much exhausted my seven-color Supreme Blood, but I still have the majority of my violet blood. You can rest in peace now. Dying to your mother's family's supreme technique should make you die happy." Long Aotian's voice was already weak, but when he raised his left hand, violet blood gathered into mysterious runes that revolved in the air. A violet spear then slowly condensed in his hand.

When it appeared, terrifying pressure caused this world to shake. The earth slowly sank. This violet blood spear was something gods and devils would flee from.

The Long Aotian that was weakened to this extent was actually capable of summoning such a powerful move. Everyone's heart clenched.

"Die!"

With a wave of his hand, Long Aotian sent that blood spear piercing toward Long Chen.

#### **Chapter 3854: World Extermination Snow Lotus**

This spear was condensed of violet blood runes. As Long Aotian's seven-color Supreme Blood was exhausted, he switched to his violet blood.

Long Aotian was too powerful. He possessed dual Supreme Blood, with both being the unmatched type. Either one could be used to dominate the world, yet he actually possessed two.

Legend had it that the Violet Blood race was a race chosen by the heavens. Their essence blood was innately a miniature version of the Heavenly Daos. It was divine blood that was closest to the laws of the Heavenly Daos.

When the violet blood appeared, the power of the Heavenly Daos converged. The void was constantly being broken, unable to contain the power of this violet spear.

Facing it, Long Chen put away the Minghong Saber. The next moment, a flame lotus appeared in his left hand, and a sphere of lightning appeared in his right hand. He actually summoned both the World Extermination Flame Lotus and the World Extermination Lightning Radiance at once.

Flames soared and lightning thundered. Long Chen smashed the two together in a forceful merger.

"You idiot!"

This attack caused the dragon expert to curse. The current Long Chen didn't have much energy left. It was not at all suitable to go for a direct clash.

If Long Chen instead used his lightning and flame energy to defend, creating a solid defense that exhausted all the energy of Long Aotian's essence blood, he would definitely save a great deal of energy.

However, instead of saving energy defending, he had chosen to face an attack with another attack. He was completely wasting this opportunity.

When the lightning and flame energy crashed into the spear, the spear collapsed. Long Aotian then hacked up blood and was blown back.

As for Long Chen, he was no better off. He coughed up blood, and his arms were a bloody pulp. Even his bones were exposed.

Long Chen once more drew on the primal chaos space's life energy to recover, but he was shocked to find that there was no longer any life energy to draw out.

When he looked inside, he found that the Wood Foundation Divine Trees were withered and the medicinal plants were listless. Even the Devil Eye Water Lilies had wilted and simply lay in the water, exhausted.

The entire primal chaos space was dried up. Only then did Long Chen think of how he had repeatedly drawn on this life energy in his fight against Long Aotian. He hadn't even realized that he had used up all his life energy reserve.

At this moment, the only living vegetations were the Seven Treasure Colored Glass Tree, the Heavenly Dao Tree, and the sprouts of the Moon Trees. The rest had all withered.

This battle had truly been intense. So many immemorial corpses were devoured, unleashing an ocean's worth of life energy, but it was all used up.

"It's time to end things."

Long Chen took a deep breath and formed hand seals. The next moment, lightning raged, forming a sea of lightning within this world. As a result, the aura of heavenly tribulation unfurled, and the destructive will of the Heavenly Daos descended.

Lei Linger appeared, holding a lightning sword. Immersed within this sea of lightning, she raised her sword, and that sea of lightning was sucked up by her sword.

Lei Linger didn't say any vicious words. She directly hacked down her sword.

Long Aotian had just exchanged a brute force attack with Long Chen, so he was still coughing up blood. Seeing Lei Linger coming for him, he raised his hand. His violet blood spear once more appeared.

BOOM!

The violet blood spear was shattered by Lei Linger's attack. Long Aotian had been exhausted, while Lei Linger was unleashing all her power in one attack. She even borrowed Long Chen's Spiritual Strength.

At this moment, Lei Linger's sword struck Long Aotian's head. Everyone thought that he was definitely dead.

However, just as Lei Linger's sword touched Long Aotian's head, a golden imperial crown appeared on his head, blocking her attack.

Following the appearance of the golden crown, golden scales covered Long Aotian's body. He was quickly completely covered.

All of a sudden, an ancient and sacred aura erupted. Lei Linger's body was actually blasted apart by that aura, transforming into lightning runes.

"Big brother Long Chen...!"

Lei Linger once more took human form and returned to Long Chen's side with a shocked expression. She hadn't had any ability to resist that power just now.

"That isn't his power. It should be the immemorial Long clan's life-saving trump card. I knew that the Long clan wouldn't let him die." Long Chen looked sharply at the Long Aotian that was wrapped in golden light.

"Let me go, big brother Long Chen. Give me all your Spiritual Strength, and we'll use the Nirvana Scripture together. I will unleash the power of the Ice Soul in the World Extermination Flame Lotus. That will definitely kill him," said Huo Linger.

The current Long Chen still had eighty percent of his Spiritual Strength. Just now, he had only split a portion for Lei Linger because he had had a feeling that Long Aotian wouldn't be so easy to kill.

This premonition was not wrong. Long Aotian still had a trump card. When this golden crown and armor appeared, a figure appeared in his manifestation.

This figure was blurry, looking to be an elder. But his face was unclear and he gave off an exceedingly ancient and dignified aura.

As Long Aotian's aura was infected by him, golden light filled this world. This powerful aura then pressed against everyone.

"Long Chen, I told you that you were definitely dead today! Now, do you have anything else to say?!"

Wrapped in this golden light, Long Aotian's voice was like that of a god and resounded throughout this world. Even his voice had become a bit ancient and bloody.

Moreover, Long Aotian's injuries were already fully healed. It was like he was reborn, and his aura was even stronger than before. At this moment, Yin Changsheng and the others' expressions all changed. Long Aotian was practically a monster. His trump cards were limitless.

"You've already lost. You are simply relying on external power to save yourself. However, you still have the face to act arrogant? How can a loser who has fully lost still be so arrogant? I really admire that shamelessness. To be able to eat your own shit so easily, I will never be able to match you in this regard," said Long Chen disdainfully.

"A person about to die also dares to say such words? Go cry in the other world."

As Long Aotian formed hand seals, the figure behind him moved, and a fist came out of that illusory manifestation. An ancient aura then unfurled, filling with an undying divine radiance. Even before this fist landed, the world began to sink. This was a killer blow.

“Long Chen, I will help you block this attack. Go grab the cauldron.” The dragon expert’s voice rang out.

“No. I will take the cauldron and kill him myself.”

Long Chen and Huo Linger formed hand seals and chanted, emitting the holy sound of the Nirvana Scripture. A snow-white flame lotus then appeared.

This flame lotus rapidly grew. Just before the fist landed, it was fully formed.

“Go! World Extermination Flame Lotus!”

Long Chen and Huo Linger’s hand seals changed one final time, and this snow lotus crashed into the fist with boundless divine might. This attack was Huo Linger’s full-power attack. She didn’t hold anything back.

### **Chapter 3855: World-Shaking Collision**

One was a fist that could destroy the ten thousand Daos, and the other was a flame lotus that incinerated the nine heavens. At this moment, two apocalyptic powers crashed ruthlessly in front of everyone’s horrified gazes.

This time, Yin Changsheng and the others had learned their lesson. They had not only fled far into the distance, but they had also raised their defenses.

As for Mo Nian and the others, they hastily sank back into the coffin and closed the lid.

BOOM!

Mo Nian and the others let out muffled grunts as they were shaken by the impact. When the coffin rocked, it felt like their insides were being displaced. This attack was even more terrifying than the last exchange.

After the terrifying shockwaves were gone, Mo Nian and the others stuck their heads out of the coffin again. However, they were shocked to find that their coffin was now covered in cracks.

“The Heavenly Boundary Line!”

Mo Nian couldn’t help crying out in shock. The Heavenly Boundary Line was actually gone, and this world was still shaking. Having lost its balance, the ten thousand Daos were quivering and the laws were crying out.

Even so, they couldn’t look at anything else. Their gazes all fell on Long Chen, and they saw him standing in the air, his aura incredibly weak now. There was a lightning dragon coiling around his body.

The lightning dragon shattered at this moment. Lei Linger had dragged out her final bit of power to protect Long Chen. Otherwise, that terrifying attack would have reduced him to dust.

Let alone Long Chen in his current state, even in his peak condition, at such a close range, he would definitely lose half his life if he was struck.

Heaven and earth were in ruins as Huo Linger had mobilized the Ice Soul's core energy. Although her Ice Soul power had not reached its full potential, the Ice Soul Divine Flame was ranked eighth on the Heavenly Flame. It was a terrifying existence with the power to destroy entire worlds, so her full-power attack was something that exceeded the ten thousand Daos.

Furthermore, with both of them using the Nirvana Scripture, its power was multiplied. Even Lei Linger's full defensive might had almost failed to hold on.

Then looking at Long Aotian, they saw that his crown and armor were slightly dimmer. But he hadn't suffered any injuries.

"Truly monstrous."

Mo Nian clicked his tongue when he saw the devastation around him. Whether it was Long Chen or Long Aotian, they were both monsters.

Yin Changsheng, Ji Wuming, Shi Yang, and the Nine Underworld LuoCha were all stunned. These two were already exhausted, yet still had such terrifying trump cards.

Ji Wuming in particular was shocked. He had been thinking about launching a sneak attack to eliminate Long Chen and Long Aotian together.

Fortunately, he had held himself back. Otherwise, if he had rashly attacked while the two of them still possessed such terrifying power, then if the two of them joined hands, not even a hundred of his lives would be enough to survive this.

After this exchange, snow fell through the air, and remnant flames were still burning. The Ice Soul Divine Flame had ignited the very laws of the Heavenly Daos. Only once there was no fuel left did they turn to ashes and fall from the heavens.

Even as ashes, they possessed terrifying flame energy. The icy flame burned this world, and every person felt like they were on a stove.

This was the Ice Soul Divine Flame. Even if its full potential was yet to be reached, it still possessed the power to destroy the Heavenly Daos.

Looking at this terrifying aftermath, Yin Changsheng's eyes were red. This Ice Soul Divine Flame should have been his, but it had been taken by Long Chen.

Long Aotian's body was wrapped in golden light. Although that light had dimmed slightly, he himself wasn't injured in the slightest.

As for the figure behind him, he was forming hand seals and sending more divine light into Long Aotian's body.

"Long Chen, my Gold Dragon Crown and Gold Dragon Armor are the priceless inheritance treasures of the immemorial Long clan! The unmatched divine power of the Long clan's great ancestor is contained within them! As long as he doesn't die, then even within the three thousand worlds, I have an endless

source of energy. If the crown is not destroyed, the battle armor will exist forever. With these two treasures, no one in this world can kill me! I already said that it didn't matter how strong you were. Everything is meaningless. The person to die will be you! Do you feel regretful now? You are also a descendant of the immemorial Long clan, but it was I who soared to the peak because of your Spirit Blood, Spirit Root, and Spirit Bone. On the other hand, you will lose to your own ancestor's divine might. Hahaha, that really is satirical and pitiful!"

Long Aotian laughed. His voice was still as arrogant as ever, but now it was lacking some power. His aura was weakening.

Even with the assistance of his ancestor's divine energy, even with the protection of the crown and armor, he was on the verge of collapse.

"How contemptible! This bastard has always been this despicable. Boss uses his own power, while he hides behind the Long clan's tortoise shell, and yet he can still act so pleased! How hateful!" Guo Ran cursed furiously upon seeing Long Aotian's pleased expression.

"Don't call their ancestor a tortoise randomly. Boss is also from the Long clan. However, this Long Aotian is truly despicable. Despite clearly losing, he still acts so arrogant. It's like he doesn't realize that he has lost. Fuck, don't let him end up in my hands, or I have ten thousand ways to make him regret coming to this world," said Xia Chen, clenching his teeth so hard that they itched.

Long Aotian had been planning on defeating Long Chen in his strongest area. He had wanted to beat Long Chen directly, overwhelmingly, with brute power. It was because he wanted Long Chen to die while feeling endless unwillingness and despair. That was the only way to resolve his hatred.

However, Long Chen was too powerful, so powerful that it exceeded his imagination. No matter what technique he brought out, Long Chen could beat him back in the most domineering manner. After both of them had brought out their trump cards, Long Chen was still above Long Aotian.

Now the two were exhausted, and Long Aotian actually brought out the power of the Long clan. Unfortunately, at this time, Long Chen no longer possessed the power to retaliate.

"That's about enough. Now, it's time for grandpa Mo to show off." Mo Nian chortled. This result was entirely within his expectations.

From the start, he already felt that Long Aotian wouldn't be a match for Long Chen. That was his expert's intuition.

It didn't matter how powerful Long Aotian was. He was only powerful due to external forces, while Long Chen's power came from himself. Even if the two were equally matched, if they were to fight ten times, Mo Nian believed that Long Chen would be the victor every time.

The greatest difference between them was their confidence in themselves. Long Aotian relied on external power for everything. All his power came from others, and not one thing was built up by himself. Thus, in a clash of power, Mo Nian believed that Long Aotian would undoubtedly lose.

An expert's intuition was truly shocking; Mo Nian's prediction was very accurate. In the end, Long Aotian still lost. It didn't matter what terrifying trump card he took out, he would be unable to change this result.

Toward the end, he even cheated. This was also within Mo Nian's predictions. For a heavenly genius with limitless potential like Long Aotian, the immemorial Long clan would definitely not let him die. They would prepare countless life-saving treasures for him.

"Long Chen, I admit that I lost this time. But so what? You're still the one who's going to die. Hahaha, so what if you're strong? In the end, you lose to fate!" Long Aotian laughed and walked toward Long Chen with the Sun Moon Five Element Flag in his hand.

Mo Nian raised his bow. He was about to stand when Long Chen suddenly sneered.

"If I want to kill you, then even if all the gods and devils of the world came, they would be unable to protect you. Who cares about some little ancestor of the Long clan?"

Long Chen closed his eyes. At the same time, endless dark energy erupted from inside his body, dimming heaven and earth. A sinister murderous aura then filled the world.

### **Chapter 3856: Three Flower Deathblow**

At this moment, a three-petal flower mark appeared in Long Chen's left eye. This was the appearance of the Three Flower Pupils.

Long Chen was using the power of Three Flower Pupils with his Purgatory Eyes. An enormous three-flower diagram then appeared within the world.

When this three-flower diagram covered Long Aotian, his hair instantly stood on end. An intense sensation of crisis also filled his heart.

His Sun Moon Five Element Flag then quivered and he smashed it at the three-flower diagram. However, the void simply trembled, while the three-flower diagram was untouched. It was visible but somehow invulnerable.

The next moment, the mark in Long Chen's left eye spun. Only when his cultivation base had reached this point could he barely control the true power of the Purgatory Eyes.

"Three Flower Deathblow!"

Long Chen clenched his teeth, and the flowers in his eye quivered. The spot where they all met was originally empty. But as Long Chen's Spiritual Strength surged, that empty space became a whirlpool.

Once this whirlpool formed, black blood came out of his eye, and an intense pain struck his soul.

The three-flower diagram was originally illusory, but right now, it became solid in an instant. A strange whirlpool then appeared right in front of Long Aotian.

"Heaven Earth Cover!"

Seeing this strange whirlpool, Long Aotian hastily cried out. His manifestation quivered and the figure's hand seals changed. A protective barrier then appeared around him.

BOOM!

However, this protective barrier had just appeared when it was destroyed by the whirlpool. The figure behind Long Aotian also exploded.

Long Aotian screamed. Half of his body was devoured by that whirlpool; blood mist filled the air. It was like an invisible beast had just bitten away half of his body.

The next moment, the three-flower diagram exploded and Long Aotian was sent flying. Everyone was shocked to find that half of his golden armor was gone, devoured by the whirlpool.

“Shit, I didn’t have enough Spiritual Strength. I missed.”

Sharp pain stung Long Chen’s left eye as though it was going to split open. Unleashing this attack came at an immense price for him.

Regretfully, as this was his first time doing this and his Spiritual Strength was already exhausted, the center of his pupil art was a bit off-target.

Previously, he had made sure to reserve some power when unleashing the World Extermination Flame Lotus with Huo Linger. Back then, his Spiritual Strength was about eighty percent. He then kept half of that in reserve to use the Purgatory Eyes.

Forty percent of his Spiritual Strength was enough to activate the Purgatory Eyes, but his control was a bit off. If the core of the whirlpool had been accurately placed on Long Aotian’s head, he would definitely be dead.

At this moment, lightning wings appeared on Long Chen’s back. He shot after Long Aotian. The current Long Aotian had lost the support of that illusory figure and was on his last breaths. He no longer had the power to fight. Killing him would require only one move.

“Heavenly Dragon Space-Lock Formation!”

Before Long Chen could get close, countless experts had come over to interfere and set up a formation. They were the experts of the immemorial Long clan.

“A group of ants think they can stop my revenge?”

Seeing these Supreme experts block his path, Long Chen snorted and the Minghong Saber swung out. Even if he was exhausted, his killing intent was still decisive.

“Fool, ignore that Long Aotian! Yin Changsheng is already placing a spiritual mark on the cauldron! If you still do nothing, the bronze cauldron will be taken by him, and you’ll regret it for a lifetime!” Just as Long Chen was about to blast his way through, the dragon expert urged him to give up, sounding completely exasperated.

Only then did Long Chen notice that the floating bronze cauldron was starting to glow. Milky white runes had appeared on top of it.

Yin Changsheng had long since noticed that this cauldron was extraordinary. After he arrived here, he secretly used his Spiritual Strength to commune with it.



This cauldron had countless flame runes on it, so Yin Changsheng used his flame energy to secretly nourish it, hoping to form a resonance with it. As long as he formed a resonance with it, he could place his spiritual seal on it and take it.

However, he was paying an immense price to do so, as he was using his essence blood and faith energy to nourish it through space. After a while, it was finally starting to react, and now he was placing his spiritual mark on it.

This was all done using a secret art that no one else noticed. Only when the spiritual mark was starting to manifest did people notice something.

“Courting death!”

The Nine Underworld Luocho was the first to turn against him. That bronze cauldron was clearly a priceless treasure, but Yin Changsheng actually wanted to take it first.

“Hahaha, it’s useless! The spiritual mark has already been placed! This cauldron is mine!”

Yin Changsheng laughed loudly. In front of the Nine Underworld Luocho’s attack, he didn’t block. Instead, he shot toward the cauldron.

The chains around it were clinking; strange sounds came from them. It was as if the cauldron would escape from its bindings at any moment.

“Sorry, but this treasure has a destiny with me. Don’t even think about taking it.”

At this moment, Mo Nian suddenly blocked Yin Changsheng along with Yue Xiaoqian, Xia Chen, and Guo Ran, not giving him a chance to get close to the cauldron.

“Idiots, no one can take what is mine!”

Yin Changsheng was startled to see them appear in front of him but quickly realized that the figures he was seeing in the distance were no more than illusions. They had all been tricked. However, he was still very confident.

“What? Then I want to try it.” Mo Nian laughed and lightly pulled his bow. His crescent bow completely locked onto Yin Changsheng.

Suddenly, Yin Changsheng slipped out of Mo Nian’s lock, startling him. It was his first time having someone escape from his lock.

Yin Changsheng’s body vanished. When he reappeared, he was on top of the bronze cauldron.

“He... he can already use the power of the cauldron!” Xia Chen’s expression changed.

BOOM!

Mo Nian unleashed his arrow. But before it could even touch Yin Changsheng, it was blasted apart by the divine light of the bronze cauldron.

“Not good!” Mo Nian’s expression changed. He hadn’t expected Yin Changsheng to be so efficient. He could actually control the bronze cauldron!

What they didn't realize was that Yin Changsheng had gambled. He had fed eighty percent of his essence blood, Spiritual Strength, and faith energy to this cauldron.

He had thought about giving up several times midway because he was worried that the cauldron wouldn't react even if he fed it all of his power. Then he would lose his chance to fight for it at all.

However, Yin Changsheng was a ruthless figure, so he continued to feed it all his energy until he finally succeeded. After consuming so much of his essence blood, this cauldron finally felt close to him.

The Nine Underworld Luocho, Ji Wuming, Shi Yang, and the others all attacked, but their attacks were unable to touch Yin Changsheng. All their attacks were shattered by the bronze cauldron. Thus, all of their expressions grew ugly.

"Hahaha, accept your fates. I, Yin Changsheng, am the destined master of this cauldron! This treasure is mine! Bronze cauldron, recognize your master!"

Yin Changsheng laughed and shouted. He then fed his remaining essence, qi, and spirit to the bronze cauldron.

A giant rune lit up on the cauldron, and that was the rune to acknowledge a master. This bronze cauldron was on the verge of fully becoming Yin Changsheng's weapon.

"You're getting happy too soon. This treasure is mine."

Suddenly, Long Chen's ice voice rang out. The three-flower mark once more appeared, this time on the cauldron.

"You...!" Yin Changsheng was shocked.

### **Chapter 3857: Fight for the Ancient Cauldron**

The three-flower mark once more appeared, and the target was the large master-acknowledgment rune.

Buzz.

That rune was originally shining brightly, but all its power was instantly erased when this whirlpool appeared.

As the rune dimmed, Yin Changsheng coughed up blood. After that, the bronze cauldron's divine light sent him flying.

"Long Chen, you goddamn bastard! You won't have a good death!" Yin Changsheng let out a heart-rending roar.

This attack had directly erased all of his efforts. With the master acknowledgment interrupted, all his efforts were for nothing.

"The chance has come!"

The Nine Underworld Luocha, Shi Yang, Ji Wuming, Mo Nian, Yue Xiaoqian, and the others all charged at the bronze cauldron. With Yin Changsheng stopped, the others now all had a chance.

As a result, they were all blown away. Not one person managed to get through the cauldron's protective divine light.

Only Long Chen slipped through that protective light and directly flew to the bronze cauldron. Everyone was dumbfounded.

"How can this be?!" raged Shi Yang.

Just as Long Chen was about to touch the bronze cauldron, a figure reached it even faster than him.

"Long Aotian!"

Everyone was further shocked. Long Aotian was actually faster than Long Chen despite being almost killed just now.

He now only had half of his body left and looked horrifying. With a bloodstained hand, he smacked the bronze cauldron.

The cauldron rumbled. It was actually moved by Long Aotian and was sent smashing toward Long Chen.

"I understand! The bronze cauldron absorbed the blood of three people, so it has recognized all three of them!" exclaimed Yue Xiaoqian.

With that, everyone instantly understood. Yin Changsheng had secretly fed the cauldron his essence blood. But during the fight between Long Chen and Long Aotian, plenty of their blood had been spilled and absorbed by the cauldron as well.

However, the rest of them hadn't paid that price. That was why they were all instantly rejected, but Yin Changsheng, Long Chen, and Long Aotian could go through its protective light.

"Die! There's no weapon that can stop this cauldron's attack!" roared Long Aotian.

With Long Aotian's hands on it, the bronze cauldron's master acknowledgment rune once more lit up. It was also willing to accept Long Aotian as its master.

All three of them had the capability to make the bronze cauldron acknowledge them. It was just a matter of who would be first. It was a pity that Yin Changsheng had already been blown away.

As for Long Chen, he was now being attacked by the cauldron. If he blocked it, he would definitely be blown apart by the cauldron's power. If he dodged it, Long Aotian would complete the master acknowledgment process. Then no one would be able to touch him.

In front of this rumbling cauldron, Long Chen took out the black dagger. However, he didn't dare to actually stab it. Instead, he threw it at the bronze cauldron.

BANG.

The black dagger smashed into the bronze cauldron with a strange sound. It was heavy, as if two enormous existences had lightly touched.

It wasn't loud and didn't unleash intense fluctuations. But the chains on the bronze cauldron shattered. Following that, Long Aotian, who was still pushing the cauldron, hacked up blood and was blown away.

The black dagger and the bronze cauldron were undamaged. But this light touch caused the entire world to shake.

At this moment, the chains exploded and those coffins were no longer bound by them. They began to explode one after another. Following that, heaven-shaking auras erupted.

"Not good! Those immemorial corpses are being awakened!"

Mo Nian's expression completely changed. If those terrifying lifeforms really did come out, then let alone fighting them, everyone would probably be wiped out of existence with just a breath.

Suddenly, a giant figure came out of one of the broken coffins. It was a devil ape whose entire body was black. Beating its chest, it roared and a wild soundwave destroyed the void.

The Sacred Pill Hall, the devil race, and Long Aotian's people simply exploded. As for Mo Nian, Yin Changsheng, and the others, they coughed up blood. It was like a volcano inside of their bodies had detonated due to that devil ape's roar.

When this black ape beat its chest, it was like the heavens were unleashing celestial thunder. The world shook. People felt like the world was being flipped, and their bodies couldn't endure it.

Yin Changsheng and the others were shocked. They didn't know how strong the monsters inside these coffins were.

At this moment, a giant tore through the dome of the heavens with a single punch. It felt like the world would explode. That giant was shockingly the Three Eye Giant that Mo Nian had just robbed.

One terrifying lifeform after another came out, their auras horrifying.

In total, there were seventy-two coffins sealing seventy-two lifeforms, but the Heavenly Boundary Line had split them into two groups of thirty-six. After all, Mo Nian and the others had only gone through over ten of the coffins on their side, and there were still many that they hadn't seen yet.

"Run!"

Yin Changsheng and the others were finally afraid. If these lifeforms were to simply breathe on them, they would perish. Hence, they were in no mood to care about the bronze cauldron and just fled.

"Get in here!" Mo Nian and the others were about to move as well when Long Chen shouted.

Long Chen was standing on top of the bronze cauldron whose master acknowledgment rune was already shining. Although the process was not yet complete, the current Long Chen could count as half its master.

Mo Nian and the others didn't hesitate. They were already close to the cauldron, so they directly charged over. This time, the bronze cauldron's light didn't reject them, and they all entered.

Once they were inside its protective light, they all sighed with relief. With just this one barrier, they were blocked off from those terrifying qi and sound waves.

“Xia Chen, quick, eat this!” Long Chen hastily fed Xia Chen a medicinal pill. His face was as pale as paper, and his body was shaking. His limbs were about to break. Although he had protective talismans, he almost lost his life. The monsters sealed within those coffins were too terrifying, simply beyond their comprehension.

Fortunately, the bronze cauldron’s protective light was a solid barrier. They were temporarily safe here.

“Hehe, these idiots are in trouble now.” Looking at Yin Changsheng, Shi Yang, Ji Wuming, the Nine Underworld Luocho, and Long Aotian struggling outside, Mo Nian smiled sinisterly.

Wild qi waves and astral winds were raging. The experts here were like tiny boats on top of an angry sea, and they might capsize at any moment.

Also, space was already twisting violently. This world was on the verge of collapse. Within this apocalyptic space, only the area around the bronze cauldron was safe.

“Help guard me. I will finish becoming this cauldron’s master.”

Long Chen pressed his hands on the cauldron. He then focused his essence, qi, and spirit, circulating what dregs remained of them through the cauldron.

BOOM!

Just then, there was a huge explosion. A giant cage suddenly appeared, completely covering this world.

“This is...!” Mo Nian was appalled.

### **Chapter 3858: Six Dao Heavenly Eye**

A giant cage appeared around this world. At this time, Long Aotian and the others had just escaped its bounds.

BOOM!

The giant cage instantly contracted. It was made of the laws of the Heavenly Daos and was like a chicken cage covering this world.

“Hahaha, Long Chen, you’re definitely dead now!” Even while covered in blood and gasping like an ox, Long Aotian laughed at Long Chen. The cauldron and those terrifying lifeforms were now sealed within this cage.

Mo Nian and the others’ expressions changed. The cage was either there to stop these lifeforms from escaping or because Long Chen took this cauldron.

Mo Nian had researched all kinds of tombs. Although this was his first time actually venturing into a heavenly tomb, everything here was different from what was recorded in the books. It was all bizarre.

The cage quickly shrank. In just a second, the terrifying lifeforms that had come from the coffins instantly stilled.

Following that, they slowly turned toward Long Chen. Long Chen and the others' souls almost fled in terror

"Not good. Long Chen, looks like your unlucky mouth was right. This heavenly tomb was probably set up by someone. Perhaps it was all to seal this cauldron," said Mo Nian anxiously.

He had no idea what to do. These lifeforms were so powerful that they were beyond comprehension. Mo Nian and the others had no ability to retaliate against them.

At this moment, these lifeforms walked toward the cauldron. However, their erupting auras were gone, and it was as if they were puppets under someone's control. They walked closer step by step.

"Boss, is the master acknowledgment not done yet?! Have this cauldron bring us away!" cried out Guo Ran.

Long Chen was anxious. He had exhausted all of his energy, and his Spiritual Strength was very low. It was impossible for him to complete this process faster.

"Now do you regret it? I already told you to save your energy to take this cauldron, but you refused to listen." Long Chen could practically see the dragon expert shaking its head.

"Senior, junior was wrong. Please save our lives." Long Chen was instantly revitalized when he heard its voice.

"Sorry, I don't have that ability," replied the dragon expert coldly.

"Senior...!" Long Chen's heart turned cold.

Just then, one of the lifeforms punched the bronze cauldron. As a result, the cauldron quivered and its protective light shattered. Another lifeform then reached a hand toward them.

"It's over."

That was their only thought. These lifeforms were too powerful. There was no way that they could fight them.

Just as they thought that they were doomed, that hand exploded. Its flesh fell to the ground, but even that blood emitted a horrifying pressure that caused the void to shake.

"This is..."

Everyone was shocked. They suddenly noticed that the elder on Guo Ran's back had opened his eyes at some point.

"Senior!"

Long Chen was shocked and delighted. Right now, strange marks appeared in this elder's eyes. He slid off Guo Ran's back and looked at a figure at the rear of this group of terrifying lifeforms, his body quivering.

Only then did they take note of that existence. It was a beautiful woman holding a sword, and her aura was also as vast as a sea, beyond their comprehension.

“Qi Luo. I have finally found you.”

A smile appeared on the elder’s wizened face. His eyes were full of light.

That woman’s body quivered when she heard the elder’s call. Her lifeless eyes slowly lit up.

“Xing Yu, is it really you?”

Her voice quivered. Even as the light returned to her eyes, it was as if she couldn’t see anything.

Just then, all the lifeforms charged at the cauldron. Long Chen and the others gasped.

However, the Six Dao runes in the elder’s eyes simply spun, and time seemed to freeze. Those lifeforms couldn’t move.

“Qi Luo, I have finally found you.”

The elder’s voice contained endless emotion. He laboriously walked toward the woman, and the woman also walked toward his voice. Her beautiful hands slowly held the elder’s wizened hands.

When their hands touched, her body shook, and she suddenly spread her arms and hugged that elder, weeping.

“Why did you leave me? I was afraid on my own. This place is dark and I can’t see anything. I kept calling your name, but you never answered me.” The woman cried out, feeling aggrieved.

“I’m sorry. I broke our promise and made you suffer. Don’t worry, I’ll never leave you again.” The elder warmly stroked her hair, his heart filled with guilt.

Looking at them, Long Chen almost teared up. Their conversation made him think of the old man and Qu Jianying.

When Qu Jianying fell, the old man said that while she was powerful and stubborn, she was afraid of the dark. So, he had to accompany her to the other world.

As for this elder, he had already died long ago, but he refused to let go of his attachment and still bitterly searched for his beloved. How could they not be moved?

He gently comforted the sobbing woman. He then looked at the lifeforms around them, as well as the giant cage around this world. He sighed.

“The heavens are no longer the old heavens; the Dao is no longer the old Dao. Even in death, you still have to bind us and use us. How can you be so cruel?”

The elder then turned to Long Chen. “Little brother, you kept your promise. It’s only thanks to you that my wish was fulfilled. Unfortunately, I am already dead and unable to repay the favor. I’m ashamed.”

“Senior, what are you saying? As fellow members of the human race, it is only natural for us to assist each other,” said Long Chen hastily.

The elder nodded. “Little brother, you are a peerless hero, and I truly like your character. Unfortunately, I will not be able to see you fight through the nine heavens, slaying demons and devils. However, I still have one request for you. Please help me out.”

“Senior, please just tell me. As long as I can do it, I will,” promised Long Chen.

“Senior!”

Suddenly, they cried out. The elder had actually plucked out one of his eyes.

The eye then transformed into a gemstone with six kinds of flowery marks in it. Countless images could be seen within it as though countless lifeforms were evolving. It was as if it was the manifestation of some kind of Grand Dao.

After that, the elder handed this gemstone-like eye to Long Chen. “Little brother, this is my Six Dao Heavenly Eye. Even with these eyes of mine, I could not reverse the tide. I hope you can help me continue the inheritance of the pupil arts inside of it. If these pupil arts are lost because of me, I would have committed a major sin.”

“Senior...” Long Chen knew that the elder was transmitting his pupil arts, but he was afraid that Long Chen wouldn’t accept if he simply said it directly, so he put it this way to make it impossible for Long Chen to refuse.

“Little brother, I entrust this to you. I still have my other Six Dao Heavenly Eye. It’s enough to execute the reincarnation art of the Six Daos and reincarnate with Qi Luo.” The elder then turned to the surrounding lifeforms and sighed.

“Dust to dust, earth to earth. All of you, come with me!”

When the marks in the elder’s eyes revolved, runes of six different colors appeared within this world.

BOOM!

This giant cage enveloping this world exploded.

### **Chapter 3859: Treacherous Shi Yang**

The moment this heaven-encompassing cage exploded, the entire three thousand worlds quivered. All the experts came flying out of the various cities and domains.

They then looked at the sky. Countless chains were shattering, and a majestic aura unfurled within the three thousand worlds.

“Primal chaos qi has descended! All the treasure lands are about to open!”

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

Mountains exploded, rivers suddenly stopped flowing, and spatial gates opened. When all kinds of secret lands opened, primal chaos qi flooded the three thousand worlds.

The next moment, everyone within the three thousand worlds went crazy. They began to pursue the currents of primal chaos qi to their source.



Within the heavenly tomb, Long Chen, Mo Nian, and the others were staring in shock at the elder of the Heavenly Eye race. When he activated his Heavenly Eye, he instantly destroyed the cage encompassing them. Just how terrifying was this one attack?

“Since you’re all dead, it doesn’t matter if you were good or bad. Go back to wherever you came from!” The elder looked at these lifeforms and sighed.

A ripple then spread from the elder’s eye. It was a gentle light that seemed to contain an indescribable energy. Long Chen had never seen this kind of power before.

After this ripple passed, those immobile lifeforms fell one by one. This mysterious ripple stripped them of the energy supporting them.

They were like puppets being controlled, and the elder had severed the strings controlling them. As a result, those lifeforms collapsed and the terrifying pressures coming from their bodies slowly faded. This time, they seemed to be truly dead.

“Little brother, my wife and I were reunited thanks to you. There is no way to repay this favor. Now, we are about to reincarnate, and all the karma between us will be severed. Although there are no words that can express our gratitude, we will probably never meet again, so I can only say thank you,” said the elder.

“Senior, it is only natural for fellow humans to help each other out. Furthermore, senior is a hero of our human race. You have experienced that ancient battle. Without the sacrifices of your generation, this world would not have a Long Chen. You used your lives to give us a chance to live. Senior, please don’t be so courteous. As a hero of the human race, it is an honor for me to help you,” said Long Chen. These words of his were sincere.

All the heroes of ancient times were amazing figures. Long Chen could see that this elder viewed his wife as even more important than his own life.

However, he and his wife had still chosen to participate in that battle that had taken countless lives. What kind of bravery did that require?

On the other hand, Long Chen would set foot onto a terrible battlefield himself, but he did not wish to see his beloved accompany him. From this, it could be seen that both this elder and his wife were true heroes.

“It’s a shame that we weren’t born in the same era, truly a shame. Now the time has come. Little brother, goodbye.” The elder looked at Long Chen emotionally.

“Seniors, go in peace.”

Long Chen bowed. Mo Nian and the others followed. After the elder nodded, the runes in his eye revolved.

Both of their figures slowly faded away, disappearing into nothingness. These two elders that had participated in that ancient battle finally had their souls return to the cycle of reincarnation.

“Courting death!”

Suddenly, Mo Nian shouted and raised his bow.

BOOM!

The next moment, the void exploded and a figure vanished. Mo Nian's attack missed.

"Ji Wuming!"

Just as the elder vanished, Ji Wuming actually launched a sneak attack, trying to kill Long Chen. However, he was noticed by Mo Nian.

Long Chen was in an extremely weak state, so his reaction speed was ten times slower than normal times. Because of this, he actually hadn't sensed Ji Wuming's presence. If it hadn't been for Mo Nian, Long Chen might have lost his life just now.

After failing, Ji Wuming snorted. "Long Chen, count yourself lucky today. But just because you were lucky this time, doesn't mean that you'll be this lucky next time. Just wait for me to cut off your head."

Ji Wuming's figure vanished. It was truly a case of fleeing a thousand miles after one attack, the dogma of the Bloodkill Hall.

"Long Chen, just wait. Now that the primal chaos qi has descended, treasure lands are opening. When my Supreme Blood reaches full power, I will take your life." Long Aotian glared at Long Chen hatefully.

He was in a miserable state. Half his body was gone, and it looked like he might die at any moment. But a faint layer of violet qi was swirling around him. It seemed that his aura was recovering slowly.

After saying that, Long Aotian crushed a talisman and was directly transported away. As for the Nine Underworld Luocha, she eyed Long Chen icily before leaving as well.

At this moment, Yin Changsheng was incensed and flames almost burst out of his eyes. That appearance of his was like he wanted to bite Long Chen to death.

Last time, Long Chen had taken the Ice Soul Divine Flame that was arranged for Yin Changsheng. And this time, Long Chen managed to take the bronze cauldron after Yin Changsheng had spent a huge amount of his blood and soul essence to get it. It was like Long Chen was specifically targeting him.

"Long Chen, next time we meet, I will definitely take back all that is mine." Yin Changsheng also left.

As everyone was gone, the only ones left were Long Chen's group. Guo Ran curiously asked, "Why are they all leaving?"

"What would they do if they didn't leave? Ask us for a meal?" Mo Nian shrugged.

Xia Chen laughed and said, "They were affected by the rampage of the immemorial creatures, while we were protected by the cauldron. Although on the surface they look fine, in truth, they no longer have the power to fight. If they were to attack us, they'd be the ones to lose."

Guo Ran nodded in comprehension. So it wasn't that they didn't want to attack them, but more like they couldn't.

“Long Chen, we’ll help you take this cauldron first,” said Mo Nian, placing a hand on his back. His energy poured into Long Chen.

Yue Xiaoqian also pressed a hand on Long Chen’s shoulder, feeding him some energy. Even if the bronze cauldron wanted to take him as a master, in his current state, he didn’t have the power to ignite that rune.

With their assistance, Long Chen pressed his hands on the cauldron. Blood then slowly poured out of him, dyeing that rune.

After that, the bronze cauldron quivered and its divine light shone brightly. The master acknowledgment process was complete.

Long Chen was originally planning on drawing it into the primal chaos space, but then it directly charged into his spiritual space. It automatically chose its resting space.

After putting away the cauldron, Long Chen sighed with relief. He had no time to study it and just began to go through the battlefield with everyone.

Mo Nian, Xia Chen, and Guo Ran were gathering the items on the corpses. These items were all true treasures.

“Curious. Why didn’t I see Shi Yang? Did he run before Ji Wuming attacked?” Yue Xiaoqian suddenly tugged on Long Chen.

“No! Everyone, watch out! He might already be in control of some corpse!” Long Chen’s expression completely changed.

Suddenly, one of the corpses on the ground moved.

## **Chapter 3860: A Call**

“Guo Ran, watch out!”

Long Chen shouted. Guo Ran was standing on the head of a certain corpse and had taken out a saw to take off its horn.

But at this moment, that corpse actually reached out toward Guo Ran. Upon hearing Long Chen’s warning, his battle armor’s wings flapped and he seemed to teleport.

However, he was still the slightest bit too slow. The lifeform’s claw touched him ever so lightly, and he was sent flying like a shooting star, smashing into the ground, his body vanishing within the earth.

That lifeform stood up. Only then did Long Chen and the others see that it was a winged devil.

“Hehehe! Long Chen, die!”

That winged devil laughed sinisterly and walked toward Long Chen. That voice was Shi Yang’s. He had actually taken control of his immemorial devil corpse secretly.

“Impossible! He can’t possibly control such a powerful corpse!” Yue Xiaoqian couldn’t believe it. Her Devil Suppressing Seal then lit up and blasted at this winged devil.

“It’s useless! This corpse’s runes have not been activated, so your divine seal has no effect at all. I bet you never thought of this, right? I’m actually not from the corpse devil race. I only joined the corpse devil race in order to cultivate the Corpse Devil Dao. I’m actually a winged devil, and my soul still has the seal of the winged devil race deep within it. Controlling this corpse from my own race is naturally as easy as breathing for me. Hehe, since everyone else has left, let me end things here!” Shi Yang lunged toward Long Chen.

His speed wasn’t very fast as his body was swaying clumsily. It seemed that he could not fully control this corpse yet.

However, this corpse’s body was too terrifying. If struck by his palm, with Long Chen’s current state, he would definitely be killed.

“Earth Spirit Binding!”

Mo Nian shouted. It was unknown what he tossed out, but chains suddenly shot out of the earth and bound Shi Yang’s legs.

BOOM!

Those chains exploded instantly. However, Shi Yang staggered and fell flat on his face.

“He wants to steal this corpse! Trap him and leave him to die here!” shouted Mo Nian. He then took out a shovel and with a single heave, the earth collapsed. Shi Yang’s corpse was drawn underground.

The next moment, Xia Chen tossed out one talisman after another. His talismans transformed into a net of chains binding the corpse’s body.

Shi Yang struggled crazily, but this body didn’t want to listen to him. It was too clumsy, like a drunkard tossed into a mud pit. No matter how he struggled, he was unable to escape.

Mo Nian continued to dig, so the hole grew deeper and deeper. On the other hand, Shi Yang could only roar furiously. After a while, he suddenly opened his mouth and spat out a large mouthful of blood.

That blood was then absorbed by the wings on his back. With a flap of his wings, the void exploded and he shot out of the ground like a shooting star. However, he didn’t fly straight up. Mo Nian had already dug a giant hole for him, and now he ended up smashing through the ground diagonally.

He pierced right through thick layers of earth and out in the distance.

“Just wait! Once I get accustomed to this corpse, you will go see the Yellow Springs!”

Shi Yang once more flapped his wings and ended up in the wrong direction. He actually ended up going straight toward Long Chen and the others. When he realized this, his expression changed and his wings flapped crazily. As he forcibly changed directions, he smashed into things several times before eventually escaping beyond their line of sight.

This scene was both shocking and funny. But once he was gone, they were all worried.

“That’s not good. Shi Yang has now gained such a terrifying body. Next time, we’ll probably have to run,” said Xia Chen.

“It’s not that bad. This corpse isn’t something that he can control. At most, he can use it to scare people.” Mo Nian waved off his concern dismissively.

“That’s right. A corpse on this level? Without reaching the World King realm, there’s no way that he can fully control it. Even if he is from the winged devil race, he can’t control that corpse’s divine abilities. If he wants to control those abilities, he’ll have to activate the corpse’s innate runes. But if he does that, he will be suppressed by my seal. I would guess that he will choose to first control the corpse’s physical body as it is too tough for us to damage. However, as long as we don’t fight him directly, he also won’t have the ability to do anything to us.” Yue Xiaoqian gradually recovered from her shock.

Shi Yang might possess this terrifying devil corpse, but he couldn’t activate its divine runes and would only have its most basic physical power.

However, the winged devil race wasn’t a brute power race that only fought with their physical bodies. Thus, even if Shi Yang did manage to control it, it wasn’t too bad. Even in the worst case, they could simply avoid him.

With Shi Yang gone, they once more began to go through the battlefield. After taking everything of value, Long Chen began to draw the corpses into the primal chaos space.

After bringing them in, he didn’t directly toss them into the black soil. Instead, he placed them to the side and looked at the Fusang Tree.

He had not had a chance to look at the Fusang Tree after he had tossed its upper portion into the primal chaos space. Now, he finally had a chance. As he was recovering, he used the black dagger to cut off its branches, planting them in the soil.

Long Chen then planted one hundred and eight of its branches along the edge of the primal chaos space, leaving a huge amount of space between each one.

It was only after this that he tossed one of the immemorial corpses into the black soil. However, what shocked Long Chen was that it was clearly very difficult for the black soil to devour this corpse.

It was only after an incense stick’s worth of time that life energy came out. This corpse had not even changed appearance. The black soil had barely broken down the tiniest bit of its body, but the vast amount of life energy unleashed was enough to revive all the vegetation in the primal chaos space.

This life energy caused the withered vegetation to revive at a visible speed. As for Long Chen’s wounds, they rapidly healed as well.

The best thing for Long Chen was that the branches of the Fusang Tree also started sprouting. One tiny shoot after another sprouted from the branches, looking like they were made of pure gold.

Now Long Chen was incomparably excited. With this, he would have an endless supply of the Sun Flame and the Moon Flame.

As endless life energy filled the primal chaos space, a mist-like substance quickly covered this world. This mist made this entire space look as if it was made out of primal chaos qi.

“This corpse actually possesses such a huge amount of primal chaos qi!” Long Chen suddenly found that it wasn’t just life energy being unleashed here. There was a great amount of primal chaos qi as well!

However, this primal chaos qi was actually locked within the primal chaos space. He was unable to absorb it.

“Is the primal chaos space leaving it for itself?” Long Chen muttered to himself as he eyed this primal chaos qi. He seemed to have sensed something.

In less than an incense stick’s worth of time, the primal chaos space’s vegetation was fully recovered. The Moon Trees and the Fusang Trees were slowly growing. They had already grown to the height of a foot.

Their bodies were wrapped in black and golden flames respectively. Although they were still tiny shoots, those flames still emitted powerful fluctuations.

“Long Chen, the heavenly tomb has exploded, and the laws of heaven and earth have changed. Treasure lands are all opening. What do we do now?” asked Yue Xiaoqian.

“You should go absorb primal chaos qi in those treasure lands and condense Heavenly Dao Crowns,” said Long Chen.

“And what about you?” asked Yue Xiaoqian.

“When I used the Purgatory Eyes, I saw a world. Something there seems to be calling to me, so I want to take a look.”

Long Chen took out an eyepatch and covered his bleeding left eye. With his remaining eye, he looked in a certain direction, murmuring.