

## Nine Star 3551

### Chapter 3551

Endless flame runes filled this world when all the Heavenly Flame Spirits perished. They instantly turned into a giant sea of runes.

Under Long Chen's pressure, Yan Xu's son unleashed his greatest technique, which caused even Divine Venerate Heavenly Flame Spirits to self-detonate, almost blasting Long Chen apart.

This was truly a terrifying power, and it exceeded the scope of people's understanding.

The entire Heavenly Flame World was practically boiling. Now, two huge whirlpools appeared. One of those was in Long Chen's divine ring, and the other was the gaping maw behind Yan Hong.

Both of them were crazily devouring this world's flame energy. Everyone could see giant currents of flames gushing toward them.

Many experts' eyes reddened. That was pure Heavenly Flame energy. Ignoring the crumbling world around them, they also began to absorb this energy.

However, they were like ants nibbling on a feast. Both Long Chen and Yan Hong were absorbing ninety-nine percent of the flame energy, sucking it in like whales.

Long Chen then formed hand seals and chanted the Nirvana Scripture. As a result, a holy voice rang out within heaven and earth, and endless flame runes were affected and poured toward him.

Seeing this, Yan Hong was shocked and enraged. He was the king of the ten thousand flames. All flames within heaven and earth were under his command. But as Long Chen chanted the Nirvana Scripture, he found that the world's flame energy was no longer fully obeying him. Moreover, Long Chen was absorbing the flame energy a bit faster than him.

"You aren't a flame spiritual body! Are you not afraid of absorbing so much that you explode?" shouted Yan Hong as he absorbed the flames.

As he absorbed these flames, his originally listless aura began to thrum once more. Furthermore, his aura was crazily rising. He was growing stronger and stronger.

As for Long Chen, he ignored Yan Hong. It was true that such terrifying Heavenly Flame energy wasn't something that Huo Linger could directly absorb.

However, that didn't matter. He sent this current of flame energy straight into the primal chaos space. Under the light of the golden lotus seed, this current was like a tiger stripped of its claws and fangs. It instantly became docile sheep, floating in the air obediently.

Thus, Long Chen felt disdain for Yan Hong's taunt. He could absorb as much of this Heavenly Flame energy as he wanted.

Even so, seeing Yan Hong's aura crazily climbing, Long Chen's heart was shaken. This Yan Hong was absolutely terrifying. With his power that could control this world's flames, he was practically an unrivaled existence.

However, Long Chen knew that no one could truly be unrivaled. Yan Hong had caused the three Divine Venerate Heavenly Flame Spirits to detonate, but that didn't mean that he could control them.

If he could really control them, he wouldn't have made them detonate. Just by making them attack Long Chen all at once, Long Chen would have instantly died.

If Yan Hong was truly omnipotent, he also wouldn't need to go to such lengths just to absorb this Heavenly Flame energy to strengthen himself. He had to have his own weaknesses.

Despite that, his power was completely bizarre. It was so powerful that it truly did spark despair.

Long Chen was absorbing the Heavenly Flame energy to limit Yan Hong's absorption. Otherwise, if Yan Hong was allowed to absorb all the power of the Heavenly Flame World, Long Chen would definitely die.

Fortunately, the Nirvana Scripture was also an existence that could control the ten thousand flames of heaven and earth. Adding on the divine ring, its range grew explosively.

Huo Linger had also transformed into millions of tiny flame dragons around the edges of the divine ring, increasing its power. As a result, Long Chen's absorption rate was faster than Yan Hong's. That was the only thing that gave Long Chen any sense of comfort.

As for the other experts, they all panicked when they saw the Heavenly Flame energy of the world rapidly diminishing under the absorption of these two.

It was like these flame runes were already branded by the two of them. These experts also tried to absorb the runes with all their might, but the result was miniscule.

Seeing that they were unable to get any benefits, countless people were enraged. They could see the feast right before them but couldn't consume it. How unbearable!

Hence, countless people eyed Long Chen and Yan Hong. Suddenly, someone made their move and silently shot toward Long Chen.

"It's someone from the devil race! Long Chen, watch out!"

A startled expert shouted a warning. Although these people had no relationship with Long Chen, the devil race was the enemy of the human race. Hence, quite a few people shouted warnings to Long Chen.

Just then, that devil expert actually switched targets from Long Chen to Yu Qingxuan who was right behind him.

"Courting death!"

Long Chen was enraged. This devil expert was precisely the Immemorial Flame Devil who had said that he would kill Long Chen before entering the Heavenly Flame World.

"Long Chen, don't get distracted. Focus on absorbing the flame energy. Our greatest enemy is Yan Hong, so leave this one to me," transmitted Yu Qingxuan.

"You...!" Long Chen was anxious.

Yu Qingxuan had just used up all her recovered energy to block the detonations of three Divine Venerate Heavenly Flame Spirits. She didn't have much energy left. How was she supposed to block this expert?

"Trust me. Focus on Yan Hong, or we'll all die." After saying that, Yu Qingxuan slashed her sword down on the void.

As a result, rainbow light unfurled and that Immemorial Flame Devil's rushing figure vanished. He reappeared far outside the battlefield.

"What...?"

Startled cries rang out. No one knew what Yu Qingxuan had done. That expert was forced out completely bizarrely. According to reason, Yu Qingxuan was already exhausted, and this devil expert had no reason for fleeing like this.

"No, it was fairy Qingxuan's attack. It contained spatial energy that sent him out. He didn't retreat," said someone who saw the truth.

"Slut of the human race, go to hell!" The Immemorial Flame Devil's devil qi suddenly erupted. He was originally planning on a sneak attack, but since that had been ruined, he unleashed all his power. With his devil sword rumbling, he once more attacked Yu Qingxuan.

"Rainbow Prison!"

Yu Qingxuan's sword suddenly left her hand and split apart. After forming hand seals, the rainbow sword transformed into pillars that descended from the heavens and pierced the land, fully trapping the devil expert inside.

"Break!" The Immemorial Flame Devil roared and his devil sword crazily attacked the cage. Because of it, endless flame energy erupted and the void shook.

Yu Qingxuan's face was pale, and she repeatedly formed hand seals. As the devil expert attacked, blood began to leak out of her mouth, staining her white dress like scarlet flowers.

"Heavens, even without any energy left, she can still trap this Immemorial Flame Devil. If she was in peak condition, just how strong would she be?"

"It's not the time for that! Don't we have to help fairy Qingxuan? After all, she's also from the human race."

"No need. Look, Zhao Mingxuan, Wu Yang, and the others are already being heroes saving the beauty."

Zhao Mingxuan, Wu Yang, and the others were flying out. But people's expressions quickly changed.

"They're not going to help fairy Qingxuan. They're trying to kill Long Chen!"

## **Chapter 3552**

"Bastards, do they not know that we have to be united against the enemy at this time and save fairy Qingxuan?!"

Furious roars rang out. Yu Qingxuan was in crisis and was fighting against the devil race. Why didn't they save her first? Could their enmity with Long Chen not be settled at a later time?

Just then, countless devil experts came flooding out, charging at Yu Qingxuan to help that Immemorial Flame Devil.

Although these devils knew that even without them, Yu Qingxuan would not be able to last much longer, this world was about to crumble. They had to quickly flee, and this battle had to be drawn to a close soon. Otherwise, it would be too late.

"Protect fairy Qingxuan!" A human expert roared and was the first to charge out.

"Humans, nothing more than a despicable race of lifeforms. You should have never been born in this world. Wipe them out!"

Another lifeform suddenly shouted and his blood Qi erupted like a volcano. This vast Blood Qi shook the heavens.

"It's the Blood race! He's from the Blood race!"

Startled cries rang out. The Blood race was enemies with the human race just like the devil race. They were mortal enemies.

"There's also the Nether race! Damn it!"

The Devil race, Blood race, and Nether race's experts all appeared, no longer concealing their auras. They flooded forward.

"Don't be afraid. Our human race has more numbers than them! Fight!"

At this moment, the entire world became chaotic, and millions of experts began to clash.

Zhao Mingxuan and the others hadn't expected the other worlds' experts to make their move at this time. They also wanted to go help the people from their own powers.

However, eyeing Long Chen, Zhao Mingxuan clenched his teeth and said, "Attack together to help Yan Hong kill Long Chen!"

Zhao Mingxuan and the others attacked together. All their World Domain divine items slashed toward Long Chen.

BOOM!

But then, a heaven-shaking explosion erupted and a flame sword pierced through the void. Huo Linger's figure appeared, blocking all their attacks with one blow.

"What?!"

Zhao Mingxuan and the others were shocked. Their combined attack of over ten World Domain divine items was actually blocked.



“How can that be!?” Wu Yang cried out. They recognized Huo Linger’s True Fire Sword, but this World Domain divine item actually had thirty percent of its runes activated in her hands. It had to be known that it was only thanks to their bloodline power and the spiritual imprint of their ancestors that they were able to activate a tenth of the power of the World Domain divine items in their hands.

“Don’t hesitate any longer! Use your greatest force!”

Zhao Mingxuan shouted and suddenly spat out a mouthful of essence blood onto his divine weapon. His weapon’s light instantly soared. By igniting his essence blood, he unleashed more power from his World Domain divine item.

Following that, the others also stopped hesitating. After sacrificing their essence blood, their weapons instantly seemed to awaken, unleashing supreme divine might.

BOOM!

Huo Linger was instantly forced back by their combined force.

“Huo Linger, quickly save Qingxuan!” Long Chen’s expression suddenly changed and he shouted at Huo Linger.

That was because at this time, countless experts from the enemy races had broken through the blockade of the human race’s experts to charge at Yu Qingxuan.

Huo Linger instantly shot toward Yu Qingxuan, only for Wu Yang to transform into a giant Golden Crow and block her path. At the same time, four others attacked her. Huo Linger could not get through.

“Long Chen, you should worry about yourselves!”

Zhao Mingxuan led the others to attack Long Chen. At this time, Long Chen and Yan Hong were crazily fighting over the flame energy of the world. Seeing these people coming at him now, Long Chen’s eyes turned scarlet.

“Scram!”

Long Chen roared furiously. Suddenly, his divine ring stopped spinning and he gave up on absorbing the flame energy to attack Zhao Mingxuan and the others.

BOOM!

Despite joining forces, Zhao Mingxuan and the others tumbled back. Even having ignited their essence blood, they couldn’t block Long Chen’s attack.

All of them coughed up blood, shock filling their eyes. They finally experienced just how terrifying Long Chen’s violet qi was.

Now they understood why Yan Hong had promised them benefits if they helped him attack Long Chen. They could not even imagine just how terrifying Long Chen was.

“Qingxuan...!” Long Chen clenched his teeth and suddenly shot toward Yu Qingxuan. But he was still one step too late. That Immemorial Flame Devil had escaped his bindings and reached her. Long Chen was too far to stop him.

BOOM!

A dragon spear suddenly appeared, blocking that Immemorial Flame Devil’s attack at the last moment, saving Yu Qingxuan.

“Feng Xiang!”

Long Chen was shocked and delighted. Unexpectedly, Feng Xiang had saved Yu Qingxuan. He came at just the right time.

“How dare you block me?! Die!”

The Immemorial Flame Devil roared and slashed his sword at Feng Xiang. Feng Xiang then blocked with all his power, only to be blown back and cough up blood. He wasn’t a match for this Immemorial Flame Devil.

However, after blocking two attacks, he bought Long Chen enough time to appear by Yu Qingxuan’s side. He then wrapped an arm around her waist.

“You fool, if you don’t stop Yan Hong, we’ll still die.” Yu Qingxuan’s eyes were listless, and blood dripped down her mouth. She sighed.

“If I could die with you, I would have no regrets.”

Long Chen felt like his heart was being cut to pieces just looking at Yu Qingxuan in this weak state. Unable to contain the killing intent within him, the dark energy within his heart began to thrum.

“Why... Why do you treat me so well?” Even though Yu Qingxuan was in her weakest state ever, she still started to redden when she looked at Long Chen.

“Because what I owe you cannot be repaid even through multiple lifetimes. I will always treat you well and never ask for anything in return.” Long Chen looked into her eyes.

He truly owed her far too much. He had already sworn to protect her, to not let her suffer any wound.

But now? Yu Qingxuan was forced into such a weak state. So, Long Chen’s fury could no longer be contained. His hair began to float despite there being no wind, and black runes began to appear within his eyes.

“Thank you!”

Looking at Long Chen’s determined gaze, leaning against his body, and smelling his scent that was full of a man’s odor, Yu Qingxuan suddenly smiled. It seemed that life and death were no longer so important at this moment.

“Long Chen, you’ve slaughtered my devil race’s people. Today, I will avenge them!” The Immemorial Flame Devil charged over.

Zhao Mingxuan, Wu Yang, and the others also came charging over, sealing all his paths of retreat. He and Yu Qingxuan were caught in desperate straits.

Seeing this, Long Chen summoned Huo Linger back. She then transformed into a flame dragon that wrapped around Yu Qingxuan, using her own power to help Yu Qingxuan recover.

“Qingxuan, close your eyes!” said Long Chen.

“Why?” asked Yu Qingxuan.

“Because it’s about to get very bloody.”

Long Chen clenched his teeth and looked at that Immemorial Flame Devil, as well as Zhao Mingxuan and the others. His killing intent could no longer be contained in the slightest, and it fully erupted!

### **Chapter 3553**

Long Chen’s killing intent soared. The terrifying Yan Hong had injured Yu Qingxuan, and in order to not be an inconvenience to Long Chen, Yu Qingxuan had exhausted herself just to let him absorb more flame energy and restrict Yan Hong’s growth.

However, at this critical time, groups of people stabbed blades in Long Chen’s back. But even that wouldn’t have enraged Long Chen this much. It was when their hands reached for Yu Qingxuan that he lost control. Now, he was fully enraged.

“I’m not afraid.”

Yu Qingxuan leaned against Long Chen's back, gently pressing her face on Long Chen's shoulder and smiling slightly.

"You should still close your eyes. I wish that as long as I am present, your beautiful eyes only see beautiful things. I don't want this dirty world to infect your eyes. Just let me face the darkness myself. Count it as me begging you," whispered Long Chen.

Hearing that, Yu Qingxuan finally closed her eyes. She wrapped her arms around his neck tightly, smiling sweetly.

At that moment, even if she was facing an endless army, even if sharp blades were about to pierce her body, Yu Qingxuan would still feel at peace and happy.

"Die!"

Seeing that Long Chen and Yu Qingxuan were still flirting at such a time, Zhao Mingxuan and the others were enraged. But the first one to charge forward was actually the Immemorial Flame Devil.

"Flame Devil energy, Blood Devil Possession!"

The Immemorial Flame Devil's manifestation burst into existence behind him, and endless devil qi ignited. It was like an ancient devil had been released from a seal. After that, thirty percent of his devil sword's runes lit up.

He had actually used his trump card, activating his World Domain divine item. At this moment, his devil sword roared.

“Split the Heavens 3!”

Black runes could vaguely be seen in Long Chen’s eyes, and his aura became sinister and merciless. The Minghong Saber then slashed down.

There was no gust, no whistle, and no sign of any immense power. The Minghong Saber’s violet qi was completely condensed. When this saber fell, it was as if every sound was gone from this world.

Crack.

Everyone was shocked. This silent blow of Long Chen’s instantly unleashed an explosion of violet qi when it struck that devil sword, severing it and slaying that Immemorial Flame Devil.

“What?!”

Zhao Mingxuan and the others were appalled. A World Domain divine item had actually been severed? How was that possible?! Furthermore, that Immemorial Flame Devil had clearly activated thirty percent of its runes!

They were also capable of activating around thirty percent of their World Domain divine items’ runes. That way, they could unleash immense power that could shake the world.

However, activating that many runes would come at a terrifying price. Normally, they only unleashed ten percent of their World Domain divine items’ power.

By igniting their essence blood, they could activate around twenty percent of their power. However, activating thirty percent of it would not just require igniting their essence blood, it would also require igniting their souls. It was something that used up their longevity and was incredibly damaging.

Even then, this Immemorial Flame Devil was unable to block Long Chen's attack. His devil sword was severed, and his physical body was destroyed. The power difference between the two was too great. At this time, they finally understood just how terrifying Long Chen was.

Although the Immemorial Flame Devil's sword and physical body had been destroyed, his Yuan Spirit hadn't crumbled. It transformed into a streak of light that flew away.

However, he had barely started flying when Long Chen's saber swung out. A violet saber-image then shot out, chasing after that Yuan Spirit. In the end, the Yuan Spirit exploded and transformed into devil flames.

After slaying that Immemorial Flame Devil, Long Chen's gaze was still icy. He turned toward Zhao Mingxuan and the others.

"Where is that brother from the Lava Giant race?"

At this time, Long Chen's Spiritual Strength swept over the battlefield, but he didn't sense the aura of that Lava Giant. In that instant, the black runes in Long Chen's eyes increased by a bit.

Zhao Mingxuan and the others were terrified. They felt a devil god was staring at them. That intense terror filled their hearts.



That Lava Giant had helped Long Chen and enraged them. Thus, they joined forces to kill him. Now that Long Chen asked about him, they were terror-stricken.

“Run!”

That was their first reaction. Long Chen’s attack had not just killed that Immemorial Flame Devil, but it had also destroyed their confidence.

Before Long Chen had unleashed a terrifying power in his fight with Yan Hong, they ultimately felt that as long as they activated their World Domain divine items, they should also possess power that could destroy heaven and earth.

Even if they weren’t a match for Long Chen in a one-against-one, there were so many of them. Long Chen should still be dead once they fell on him.

However, Long Chen’s saber was capable of severing even World Domain divine items. Only now were they shocked to find that Long Chen’s terrifying power was completely incomprehensible.

Hence, they spat out blood on their weapons at almost the same time. After that, their divine items quivered and brought them flying away straight to the exit.

“A group of idiots. Do you think that you can run? If you kill people, you must pay with your own life. Leave your life behind!”

Long Chen clenched his teeth and shot after them. He no longer cared about Yan Hong. That was because most of the flame energy had been absorbed out of this world. Stopping him at this point would be meaningless anyway.

Hence, he cast all his anger on these idiots that didn't know respect. Long Chen's speed was raised to its peak. Although they shot off first, he quickly caught up to them.

Zhao Mingxuan, Wu Yang, and the others were so terrified that their souls almost fled out of their bodies. Ignoring everything else, they directly started igniting their souls, causing their divine items to shine even brighter.

They were willing to sacrifice their longevity just to increase their speed. It could be seen just how terrified they were now.

They had thought that at this moment, Yan Hong would come to attack Long Chen. However, they seemed to have overthought it. Yan Hong was already done absorbing the flame energy of the world and was simply sitting in the air, seemingly digesting it.

As for them, they became stray dogs. Seeing Long Chen refusing to let them off, they were filled with regrets. If they had known that Long Chen was so terrifying from the start, they would have never provoked him.

"Quick! As long as we reach the exit, Long Chen's definitely dead!" Wu Yang clenched his teeth.

Although he was a Three-Foot Golden Crow, it was actually faster for him to ignite his essence blood and soul to flee with his World Domain divine item.

A group of peak heavenly geniuses were burning their essence blood and souls just to run. That was definitely a huge humiliation for them.

Moreover, they didn't dare to fight Long Chen head-on. Even if they all joined forces, they didn't dare to do so. They were afraid of Long Chen killing them one by one. If that happened, then they might all die within the Heavenly Flame World.

Suddenly, the Heavenly Flame World quivered, and everyone inside felt a burst of power. There was no need for them to run. It was like a merciless hand was shoving them directly to the exit. The world rapidly shrank and the exit appeared right before them.

At the exit, countless experts were gathered, staring in horror at what they were seeing. They saw space twisting and collapsing. It was like a giant mouth was trying to devour this entire world.

Then they saw a group of heavenly geniuses fleeing like stray dogs out of this crumbling world.

"Long Chen, return Luo Zijun's life!"

Very quickly, these elders spotted Zhao Mingxuan and the others, as well as Long Chen. One elder in particular immediately roared in fury, charging through just to attack Long Chen.

#### **Chapter 3554**

The one roaring was precisely the valley master of the Magnificent Cliff Valley. Ever since Luo Zijun was slain, he had been waiting here, waiting for Long Chen to appear to get revenge for Luo Zijun. But the most important thing for him was to reclaim the Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silk Net.

Hence, when he saw Long Chen, he charged out first with a halo of light behind his head. That was the World King Divine Radiance.

The World King Divine Radiance was a mark of status of a World King. Early stage World Kings were unable to summon a very powerful World King Divine Radiance, and only those in the mid stage could unleash its real power.

Also, those capable of unleashing the World King Divine Radiance were the only existences that could rely on their own power to control World Domain divine items.

As for those previous experts of the Soaring Dragon Company, despite the Soaring Dragon Company clearly possessing some World Domain divine items, they hadn't used them, not because they didn't want to, but because those early stage World Kings were unable to use their power.

At this moment, the valley master of the Magnificent Cliff Valley charged at Long Chen, his sword piercing toward him. Against a mere Divine Lord, he actually unleashed his full power. He was clearly not going to give Long Chen any chance.

"Stay your hand!"

The two Elders of Yu Qingxuan were startled. Just now, they had only seen Long Chen. So, it was only once this valley master attacked that they realized Yu Qingxuan was on Long Chen's back.

However, by the time they reacted, the valley master had already attacked, instantly reaching Long Chen.

Long Chen then swung his hand, and the Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silk Net opened. Without him having to do anything, it caught the valley master.

“What?!”

The valley master was shocked to be caught by the Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silk Net. He hadn't expected that his Magnificent Cliff Valley's priceless treasure would be something that Long Chen was capable of using.

BOOM!

His sword struck it head-on, merely causing a muffled sound. The giant net was too elastic, and his terrifying attack's force was dissipated throughout it.

The valley master's expression changed. He knew just how terrifying the Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silk Net was. Once caught, there would be no escaping.

Hence, the valley master spat out a mouthful of blood onto the Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silk Net, and Long Chen felt it quiver. Powerful Spiritual Strength started to sink into the Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silk Net.

Just then, its light increased. It actually refused to listen to Long Chen's orders and began to rebel.

The Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silk Net was originally the divine weapon of the Magnificent Cliff Valley. It had been nourished by countless generations of valley masters, and it only submitted to Long Chen because it had no choice.

Now that the valley master was calling out to it again, it immediately started to resist, using the power of the valley master's essence blood to dispel Long Chen's spiritual mark.

Just then, another terrifying World King attacked, his sword going for Long Chen's back.

"You dared to kill my disciple and steal my True Fire Sword! You must be tired of living!" shouted this elder, his voice like thunder.

"It's the True Fire Sect's patriarch!" A startled cry rang out as someone recognized this elder.

"Heavens, two seventh Heavenstage World Kings are attacking a mid stage Divine Lord together!"

It was already shocking enough for the valley master to attack. But for the patriarch of the True Fire Sect to attack as well, one from the front and the other from behind, were they not afraid of losing face?

"Scram!"

Long Chen had been focusing on resisting the valley master, not wanting to lose the Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silk Net. For the True Fire Sect's patriarch to also attack him now, he was enraged. The Minghong Saber then slashed behind him.

BOOM!

In front of countless dumbfounded gazes, Long Chen's saber unleashed a burst of divine light that actually caused the True Fire Sect's patriarch to be blown back three whole steps. Every step sent him hundreds of miles away, causing the void beneath his feet to collapse.

"How can that be?!"

Countless experts stared in shock at Long Chen. A little mid stage Divine Lord had actually forced back a late stage World King?

Suddenly, Yu Qingxuan coughed up blood and fresh blood covered Long Chen's neck, dyeing his clothes.

"Qingxuan!" Long Chen was shocked. With that attack just now, in her weak state, Yu Qingxuan was injured.

"I... I'm fine. Don't worry about me." Yu Qingxuan squeezed out a smile when she saw Long Chen's concern.

That slight smile caused Long Chen to feel like millions of vipers were thrashing within his heart. His expression gradually became colder.

Thump.

Thump.

Thump

“...”

The world fell silent. Long Chen could no longer hear any of the sounds of the outside world. He could only hear his own heart beating.

“Are you angry?”

“Are you foolish?”

“Are you still questioning whether killing is wrong?”

“If you could make it so that everyone was afraid of you, would you be forced into this situation?”

A voice rang out in Long Chen’s mind, asking questions of him, interrogating his inner heart and soul.

“Long Chen... are you alright?”

Yu Qingxuan suddenly sensed something wrong with Long Chen.

Long Chen’s eyes had turned completely black. They were like two black holes. At the end of these black holes was an endless hell of death, one that could devour the ten thousand worlds.



For Long Chen to suddenly become motionless while Yu Qingxuan cried out, countless people thought that it was the result of receiving the attack of the True Fire Sect's patriarch. He was probably too injured to move.

Zhao Mingxuan and the others had been flying away, but seeing this, they were delighted. This was their best chance to kill Long Chen. It was also their only way to cover up how embarrassing it was when they fled like stray dogs.

"Long Chen, you idiot, die!"

Zhao Mingxuan and the others instantly pounced. There were also the experts of the Devil race, Nether race, and Blood race as well.

Long Chen had killed countless members of their races, so it didn't matter who killed Long Chen. They would all be heroes of their races and naturally wouldn't let go of this chance. Tens of thousands of experts attacked Long Chen at once, and this scene shook everyone watching.

"Long Chen, what is wrong?! Wake up!" shouted Yu Qingxuan hurriedly.

Long Chen suddenly reached out and rubbed her cheek warmly. Although his face was still icy, his voice was warm.

"I'm fine. I just feel very aggrieved, very angry. I just want to protect you, so why are some people always trying to harm you? They have no respect in their hearts. They constantly challenge my bottom line, constantly forcing me down one path. Since that's the case, fine. I will become a devil that slaughters this world."

“Long Chen, you...” Yu Qingxuan stared at Long Chen, feeling stunned. Long Chen’s black eyes looked very frightening.

However, she could sense the warmth that Long Chen felt for her inside. It seemed as if Long Chen was willing to destroy this entire world for her.

Suddenly, the flames around Yu Qingxuan’s body vanished. Long Chen threw her out, causing her to appear before her two protectors instantly.

Once Yu Qingxuan was sent away, Long Chen’s face became cold once more. His gaze swept over everyone. It was like a devil had been reborn.

## **Chapter 3555**

Seeing Yu Qingxuan flying over, those two elders were delighted. They hastily caught her and brought her flying away from the battlefield.

“No! I don’t want to leave Long Chen! Elders, please save Long Chen!”

As Yu Qingxuan was dragged away, her tears overflowed. She saw Long Chen be drowned by countless experts.

Those two elders exchanged a glance, both seeing the other’s profound powerlessness. They had to protect Yu Qingxuan at all costs. As for saving Long Chen, the two of them were completely unable to do so.

The valley master of the Magnificent Cliff Valley was currently reclaiming the Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silk Net. Just as he was about to erase Long Chen's spiritual seal, black smoke suddenly came out of the net, wracking his soul with sharp pain.

Just as his mind went blank, the Minghong Saber stabbed through his head from a strange angle. The valley master didn't even get a chance to grunt before being killed.

The Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silk Net then appeared in Long Chen's hands. It was quivering, crying out as if wailing, yet also as if it was pleading for mercy.

"I dislike traitors the most. The spiritual mark that I placed on you isn't an absolute slave mark, but you didn't recognize this kindness and decided to betray me. As expected, mercy to your enemy is cruelty to yourself. Fine, since you want to die, you can die."

Long Chen expressionlessly flung it out. The next moment, the Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silk Net instantly stretched to its maximum size, covering everyone attacking him, including Zhao Mingxuan and the others.

"Not good!"

Killing the elder, reclaiming the net, flinging it out, all these occurred in an instant. Long Chen didn't give them any chance to react.

Zhao Mingxuan and the others were charging over crazily. When the net was thrown out, they flew straight into it. Zhao Mingxuan and the others appeared as though they had taken the initiative to simply fling themselves into the net.

By the time they reacted, they were all caught. Tens of thousands of experts were contained within this net.

“Break out of this together-!” shouted Zhao Mingxuan.

“Explode!”

Before they could even wave their weapons, Long Chen’s cry rang out and the Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silk Net exploded. All its threads crumbled, with a single strand remaining. It quickly pierced through the air.

This thread was the main thread of the Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silk Net, and it was the only one that came from a Divine Venerate Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silkworm. It whipped through the air, emitting a sharp sound.

At the same time as the Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silk Net exploded, space was compressed. Zhao Mingxuan and the others were squeezed from all sides. As for that single surviving thread, it whipped through this space like a bomb, cutting them in two.

BOOM!

This silk that came from a Divine Venerate Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silkworm then exploded. Even with World Domain divine items protecting them, Zhao Mingxuan and the others were unable to endure that terrifying force. Tens of thousands of experts exploded at once, and a rain of blood fell.

Long Chen lost a top grade World Domain divine item. As for Zhao Mingxuan and the others, they lost their physical bodies. The weaker experts caught in the explosion lost their souls as well.

Due to having protective World Domain divine items, Zhao Mingxuan and the others managed to keep their Yuan Spirits intact. Feeling horrified, they fled with their World Domain divine items.

“You think you can run?”

Long Chen clenched his teeth and swept out the Minghong Saber. A giant saber-image then came crashing down.

BOOM!

Dozens of World Domain divine items were sent flying. They pierced through the void, fleeing in every direction.

The World Domain divine items didn’t break. But the Yuan Spirits in control of them received such an impact that some of them directly shattered.

Zhao Mingxuan, Wu Yang, and two other powerful human experts had their Yuan Spirits covered in cracks, but they didn’t die. Their Yuan Spirits were stronger than the others.

“Long Chen!”

At this moment, countless World Kings came charging out of the crowd. They were all mid and late stage World Kings, and they had come to receive their disciples. But then, Long Chen killed tens of thousands of heavenly geniuses from various races, enraging them.

Suddenly, heaven and earth collapsed and a sun blazed, igniting the world. A giant Golden Crow appeared, one of its claws reaching toward Long Chen.

That expert of the Golden Crow race wanted to save Wu Yang, so he immediately unleashed his manifestation. This claw covered the battlefield, freezing its space. He was the fastest and his attack was the first to arrive.

Wu Yang was delighted. However, Long Chen's black eyes contained icy killing intent, and violet qi continued to come out of him. When his aura gushed out, that frozen space instantly unfroze.

"Not good!" That expert of the Golden Crow race was shocked. His innate divine ability actually failed and was unable to lock Long Chen down. "Yang-er, run!"

Regretfully, Long Chen didn't give him any such chance. The Minghong Saber slashed toward Wu Yang.

"No!"

Wu Yang cried out. He was completely locked down by this saber. He couldn't flee and was powerless to resist. He could only watch as this saber ended his life.

Wu Yang's Yuan Spirit was blasted apart. As for his World Domain divine item, at this critical moment, it abandoned him and flew toward that expert of the Golden Crow race.

Clearly, that World Domain divine item possessed a certain spirituality and knew that it couldn't protect Wu Yang. Thus, it saved itself the effort.

"Long Chen, I'll tear your corpse into ten thousand pieces!" The expert of the Golden Crow race unleashed a heaven-shaking roar. His killing intent exploded. Long Chen had actually killed Wu Yang right in front of him. This was an unprecedented humiliation for the Golden Crow race.

"Someone who wishes to kill me must be prepared to be killed by me. Today, I will teach you just how important it is to have respect in your heart."

Long Chen snorted, and just as he was about to attack Zhao Mingxuan and the other two, the world suddenly quivered. All the experts within the Heavenly Flame World, regardless of cultivation base, felt their bodies shudder. An irresistible power struck them, sending them tumbling out of the exit.

BOOM!

The Heavenly Flame World's exit slammed shut, and millions of experts were sent flying out.

The outside of the Dragon Blaze Prefecture had long since been packed with experts of various races. They were waiting for the people of their races. Since many of them weren't flame attribute cultivators, they couldn't enter the Heavenly Flame World, so they were stuck waiting here.

What they hadn't expected was for the spatial gates to suddenly explode, and then countless experts came flying out in a current of flames.

This scene shocked countless people. They didn't know what had happened. This seemed to be different from the past openings of the Heavenly Flame World.

After a moment of shock, someone cried out, "Heavens, isn't that young master Mingxuan?! How does he only have a Yuan Spirit left?!"

BOOM!

Before they could get a clearer understanding of the situation, a saber wrapped in violet qi slashed down. As a result, Zhao Mingxuan screamed in despair as his Yuan Spirit crumbled. That scene caused countless jaws to drop.

"It's... Long Chen!"

When they saw the attacker, cries of terror rang out...

## **Chapter 3556**

The people in the outside world were all stunned. They had come to watch the fun. After all, every time the Heavenly Flame World closed, there would be a fight between the various forces.

In the Heavenly Flame World, killing people for their treasures was a common occurrence. That planted the fuse for enmity.

Once the powers of the slain disciple learned of what had happened, they would come here to avenge their disciple.



If their power was a bit stronger than the other side, they would directly wipe out the other side. If they were equally powerful, they would just eliminate the disciples of the other side, avenging their disciple and winning back some face.

If the other side was too powerful and couldn't be provoked, they would only be able to swallow this grievance, not even daring to let out a fart.

Every time the Heavenly Flame World closed, there would be some fights. But every time, the Heavenly Flame World was different, so the conflicts would vary as well.

They had thought that the closing this time around would definitely cause quite a few conflicts. Thus, people had long since found seats to watch from.

However, they hadn't expected the gates to the world to directly crumble, and Long Chen to come charging out and slay Zhao Mingxuan.

That was the peak heavenly genius of the Raging Flame Heavenly Palace, the palace master's personal disciple. He possessed immense power and limitless potential. However, such a heavenly genius had been slain by Long Chen. This scene was unbelievable.

Within the Dragon Blaze Prefecture's ancient city, Feng Xiang's father watched as space collapsed and countless experts came out. His gaze roved around the flood of people until he spotted Feng Xiang. He then sighed with relief.

Although he had expelled Feng Xiang from the family, it was for his own good. Feng Xiang was his child, so he couldn't possibly not worry.

“Long Chen, you bastard, die!”

Just then, the elder of the Golden Crow race came charging over at Long Chen with a World Domain divine item in his hand.

The spectators were shocked to see how furious he appeared to be. He wasn’t holding back at all, and his eyes were full of killing intent.

“Could it be...”

Everyone’s gaze swept over the crowd. As expected, they didn’t see any sign of Wu Yang. Did that mean that...?

Some people who were well-informed about Long Chen’s enmity with Zhao Mingxuan and the others quickly scanned the flood of people with their divine sense. They were shocked to find that amongst that crowd of people, other than Feng Xiang, the others were all gone. A guess that they didn’t even dare to believe then appeared in their minds.

“Long Chen, return my apprentice’s life!” Another furious roar rang out and space shuddered. After that, an elder came charging out with raging killing intent.

“It’s the Raging Flame Heavenly Palace’s master!”

Countless experts came charging out from every direction. What shocked everyone was that they were all major forces. Essentially, all of them could be considered local overlords in this place.

Countless lifeforms of the Devil race, Blood race, Nether race, and others were also attacking Long Chen. All of them appeared completely infuriated.

“What did Long Chen do?!”

It could be said that many people knew Long Chen because his name was truly resounding. He was the number one academy’s youngest branch dean, a ruthless figure who dared to plunder the Soaring Dragon Company. Hence, countless people had been wondering whether or not Long Chen would survive being hunted by Zhao Mingxuan and the others in the Heavenly Flame World.

As a result, they personally witnessed Long Chen kill Zhao Mingxuan, and the various elders of the major powers were attacking him. Their jaws dropped.

“Scram! His life is mine!”

Just as countless people were attacking Long Chen, a roar came from within the ruins of the spatial gate. That voice made countless people's souls quiver.

BOOM!

When space exploded, a clump of raging flames charged out like a shooting star. As soon as it appeared, the flame energy of the world ignited.

Moreover, the flame star had yet to even arrive, but a violently surging flame energy already compressed the ten thousand Daos to the point that they wailed.

“Yan Xu Flame!”

Shocked cries rang out when they saw the black vapor coming from that blood-colored flame. They recognized this to be the strongest flame within the nine heavens and ten lands, and it was also the most evil flame, the Yan Xu Flame.

Many of the people here didn’t enter the Heavenly Flame World. But even amongst those that did, many didn't know about Yan Hong.

Now that Yan Hong appeared, he stunned everyone. They hadn’t expected the Heavenly Flame World this time to draw over the Yan Xu Flame.

At this moment, those experts charging at Long Chen came to a pause. Yan Hong’s attack had been brewing for a long time, and even they were covered by it.

However, in front of this full-power attack, Long Chen didn’t retreat in the slightest.

“Starry Sea Births Violet Qi, Draw Stars Into the Cosmos!”

Long Chen shouted and his star diagram quivered. All of a sudden, ninety-nine stars lit up together. In that instant, people couldn’t help looking up. It vaguely seemed as if there were other stars lighting up in the sky above the nine heavens. Even in the daytime, they could sense it.

“Heavens, senior Long Chen is using the Starry River of the Sky Art to draw in astral energy!” An emotional cry rang out.

This was a fellow cultivator of the Starry River of the Sky Art. He had previously listened to Long Chen discuss the Dao. Hence, he was reverent and worshipful toward Long Chen. Also, he hadn't expected to see Long Chen here and personally witness him draw astral energy into his body.

The moment Long Chen activated this, ninety-nine stars amongst his 108,000 stars quivered intensely. Energy as vast as the sea then poured throughout his body.

This power was incomparably fierce. It was like a flood, but it didn't belong to Long Chen. It was something that Long Chen had drawn from above the nine heavens using the Starry River of the Sky Art.

Also, this power could not be stored and could only be unleashed. If Long Chen tried to stop it, he himself would be blown apart. Up until now, this was the greatest amount of power that Long Chen had ever unleashed, a power that pushed him to his limits.

In the Heavenly Flame World, Long Chen was unable to sense the power of the stars. He couldn't draw their power into his body. Now, he was no longer restricted in that regard. As this power coursed through his body, he slashed the Minghong Saber, striking first despite starting second.

The Minghong Saber's violet qi gushed out and ninety-nine stars lit up. This was a saber that made the world change color, a saber that seemed like it would tear the world apart.

BOOM!

The saber slammed into the flame star. After that, the flame star crumbled, exposing a black spear that clashed with Long Chen's saber. The collision caused a huge explosion. It felt like a celestial gong had been rung, shattering the ten thousand Daos.

As a result, a ripple of death rapidly spread and devoured the dome of the heavens. It destroyed the land and caused heaven and earth to be devoid of their original color.

As that ripple of death spread, those experts charging at Long Chen hastily turned and fled. However, the World Kings that had been charging at him didn't have time to dodge. They could only be devoured by that black ripple.

## **Chapter 3557**

This was an irresistible power, something that could destroy heaven and earth. Even World Kings were as weak as ants in front of this power.

Early stage World Kings were instantly turned into nothingness, while mid stage World Kings were caught up to by that black ripple and instantly had their bodies explode. Those without World Domain divine items to protect themselves didn't even get to keep their Yuan Spirits.

Only late stage World Kings that were old monsters had sensed the danger early enough and had fled at the start, creating some distance from the core. Despite that, they were still struck by that black ripple and sent rumbling out, hacking up blood. Their injuries were not light.

The most shocking thing of all was that this black ripple contained destructive power that didn't just damage their physical bodies but also invaded their souls.

After that black ripple passed, a giant hole appeared in the earth. Also, flames still burned in the sky, and there were spatial cracks everywhere. The originally blue sky had already lost its color. The clear day had become black night.

Heaven and earth had completely changed as if the end of the world had come. Even far off in the Dragon Blaze Prefecture, the commoners in the city were quivering with fear, hiding in their rooms and not even daring to look outside.

“The Yan Xu Flame can burn the ten thousand Daos and devour the ten thousand flames. There is no power that can resist it. But...” A late stage World King spoke, his voice shuddering. The Yan Xu Flame was known to all flame cultivators. It was said to be the strongest flame in the nine heavens and ten lands, an unrivaled existence.

“Is the Starry River of the Sky Art whose inheritance was lost really so powerful? Can it resist the Yan Xu Flame?”

People didn’t dare to believe their eyes. The Starry River of the Sky Art was famous as well. Furthermore, just recently, Long Chen had gone to the ruins of the Starry River Palace and expounded on the Dao, selflessly sharing the Starry River of the Sky Art with the public. That news had rapidly spread.

Now that Long Chen summoned the Starry River manifestation, drawing in astral power, he unleashed astonishing power that shook countless people. It seemed that the Starry River of the Sky Art was even stronger than the legends.

The collision of both of their attacks killed an unknown number of World Kings. Such power was something that terrified even late stage World Kings.

The cracks filling the sky rumbled, slowly healing. Up in the sky, Long Chen pointed the Minghong Saber at the distant Yan Hong.

Yan Hong held his black spear, his hair flying in the wind. He stared at Long Chen. “What strange power. It was actually capable of receiving my full-power attack. However, your violet qi has been used up, right? What will you take out to receive my next attack?”

It was at this moment that everyone realized that the violet qi in the starry river behind Long Chen was gone. Clearly, Long Chen had used up everything just to block Yan Hong's attack.

"You're too tired! You need to rest! Let me out!"

Just then, an extremely enticing voice rang out in Long Chen's mind. Long Chen instantly felt a bout of weariness.

"Scram!"

Long Chen shouted, shaking his mind awake. Just now, his heart-devil had launched a mental attack to try to take over.

He knew that in this moment of utmost rage, his heart-devil was growing active, looking for a chance to take over this body.

Last time, the Heavenly Rainbow Fairy had helped him suppress the heart-devil. If the heart-devil did take over again, this time, there would be no one to wake him up.

Long Chen's shout was to his heart-devil, but people took it to be toward Yan Hong. Yan Hong then snorted and actually put away his black spear.

His manifestation quivered and a black sphere of light appeared. The rest of his manifestation slowly flowed into that sphere.



When Yan Hong's manifestation was sucked up, a black rune appeared on his forehead. He now truly appeared like a devil. He coldly said, "I didn't expect to run into an expert like you this time. But you're out of energy now, no? In order to express my respect for you, I will use my Yan Xu race's strongest attack to end you. This attack contains the Yan Xu line's primal chaos energy. Are you prepared?"

As Yan Hong spoke, people saw black threads appear within that sphere. Those black threads gave off a sinister will but also a primordial energy.

People's souls quivered. Even late stage World Kings were shaken by those threads. They could sense the call of death from those threads, and they felt as miniscule as ants.

"You need my power. Otherwise, you will die here..." Long Chen's heart-devil once more rang out in his mind.

Without even being aware of it, Long Chen had the Purgatory Eyes active. The dark energy was swelling, but Long Chen didn't want to use that dark energy.

That was because he didn't trust in something he could control. If his heart-devil took advantage of that moment to take over, it would be difficult to turn the tables back.

Yan Hong was very terrifying. If he hadn't caused the three Divine Venerate Heavenly Flame Beasts to detonate, Long Chen was ninety percent sure that his third blow would have killed him.

The repeated blows of Split the Heavens had been interrupted. Then that Immemorial Flame Devil, as well as Zhao Mingxuan, Wu Yang, and the others had joined in, disturbing Long Chen and completely messing up his rhythm.

Long Chen had killed so many experts, and that had depleted his precious violet qi. Just now, in order to block Yan Hong's fully charged attack, he had been forced to draw in the power of the stars.

Although he had managed to block it, that had used up all the remaining violet qi in his body. He could no longer summon astral energy again. At this time, his heart-devil tried to seduce him.

Long Chen defended his mind, preventing his heart-devil from disturbing him. After putting away the Minghong Saber, a flame lotus blossomed in his hand. Sacred chanting once more filled the air.

Long Chen's flame lotus grew explosively. Ten miles... a hundred miles... a thousand miles... ten thousand miles...

In just a breath's time, it filled the sky, and a terrifying pressure crashed down, shaking the world. That destructive power caused the nine heavens to change color. In his fury, Long Chen was summoning all the flame energy that he had absorbed from the Heavenly Flame World. He didn't hold back at all.

Everyone was stunned by this. The range of this attack was absolutely horrifying. After explosively growing in size to ten thousand miles, it then began to slowly compress.

Ten thousand miles... nine thousand miles... eight thousand miles...

As it compressed, its pressure grew even greater, even more terrifying. Hence, everyone's expression completely changed, including Yan Hong's.

Yan Hong had a bad feeling. Only eighty percent of the power of his manifestation had entered his sphere, but he could no longer wait. He directly launched this sphere of flames. Spacetime runes broke and danced in front of it. It was shattering the world as it moved through space.

“Yan Xu Heaven Breaking Attack!”

At this moment, the flame lotus in Long Chen’s hand had been compressed to the limit. It could no longer be compressed, and he shoved it forward.

“World Extermination Flame Lotus!

Two clumps of flames, both containing apocalyptic power, clashed viciously in front of the stunned gazes of millions of experts.

### **Chapter 3558**

Yan Hong had used his core energy with this attack, not holding anything back. As for Long Chen’s World Extermination Flame Lotus, he had merged the flame energy of the Heavenly Daos with the huge amount of flames he had gathered in the primal chaos space, unleashing a horrifying attack.

This World Extermination Flame Lotus gave no room to dodge. When this attack fell, it was a front-on attack where the only thing that mattered was power.

BOOM!

The two flames crashed together, and it was like a sun had exploded within this black world. A giant hole was blasted into the wall of the heavens.

The huge hole had flames still burning within it, and darkness devoured them. But the flames outside the hole gushed out like a tsunami.

The wave of flames gushed out, turning mountains into flat lands, turning the earth into lava. A terrifying heat unfurled, and even the Dragon Blaze Prefecture which was thousands of miles away was affected.

The grand formation of the prefecture city had long since been activated. However, what the Dragon Blaze Prefecture's experts had not expected was for the flames to cause the formation's runes to rapidly break apart.

"Not good!"

The city lord's expression completely changed. He hadn't expected Long Chen and Yan Hong's flames to contain such terrifying destructive power. The formation's runes instantly lost effect.

If this formation was broken, then perhaps the Divine Lords and above in the city would be fine. But the millions of weaker commoners would instantly turn to ash.

However, what no one had expected was for a figure to suddenly appear standing before the wave of flames just as they broke through the formation. He smashed his World Domain divine item at the oncoming flames.

"It's Xiang-er!"

The city lord was shocked. With Feng Xiang's current power, even with a World Domain divine item, he couldn't possibly block such terrifying flames.

BOOM!

However, curiously, the moment Feng Xiang appeared before the city, the endless flames suddenly parted, going around the Dragon Blaze Prefecture's ancient city and flying past.

Originally, Feng Xiang had also known that if he tried to block it, it would be difficult to escape death. But he had still chosen to come out.

It was unknown if it was because he really was such a chivalrous hero inside, or if it was because he wanted to use his own death to prove just how big of a mistake it had been for his father to expel him. In any case, he had appeared there with no plans of surviving.

When the flames passed around his body, he was dumbfounded. For a moment, he saw a flame dragon appear within the wave of flames before him.

"Long Chen!"

Feng Xiang's heart shook. It wasn't him that saved the Dragon Blaze City. It was Long Chen who had done so secretly.

At that moment, having escaped death, Feng Xiang felt complicated emotions. Originally, he had decided to use his death to prove himself. At the same time, he would use this as revenge against his father. He hated his father for his mercilessness.

However, he hadn't expected Long Chen to have long since expected that the range of this attack might reach this far and had set up a way for the Blazing Dragon Prefecture to survive from the start.

It was just that his actions were very concealed. On the surface, it really did look like Feng Xiang had taken that sure-death attack and blown it to the sides, protecting the Dragon Blaze Prefecture. His mind buzzed blankly.

"You saved Qingxuan's life, and I saved your Dragon Blaze City. From this moment, we owe each other nothing."

Suddenly, an icy spiritual fluctuation was sent into his soul, shaking Feng Xiang's whole body.

After that, the void twisted and Feng Xiang felt an immense suction force. He then found himself within the Dragon Blaze City, and his father nodded at him with gratification.

"Starting today, you are the city lord of the Dragon Blaze Prefecture."

"Dad..." Feng Xiang looked at his father in disbelief.

"When you put down your selfishness and could think for others, you have passed my trial." Feng Xiang's father patted him on the shoulder.

"Dad, it was Long Chen..." Feng Xiang hastily rejected this. He had his own pride and refused to accept praise for something that he hadn't done.

Feng Xiang's father interrupted him. "Your heroism was seen by everyone. Sometimes, the process isn't that important. What is needed is the result. No matter what your goal was in coming forward, the moment you are willing to sacrifice your life for the commoners of the city, you are qualified to be the city lord."

Only then did Feng Xiang realize that the entire city's people were looking at him reverently. Their gazes were full of gratitude and respect for him. It was completely different from those gazes that were afraid of his abuse.

In that instant, Feng Xiang felt a hundred different emotions, including shame and guilt. He now understood that if he wanted to gain the respect of others, it wasn't through using martial might to suppress them.

Outside of the city, the flames were whistling loudly, devouring this world. The spectators might have fled quickly, but they were still devoured by the sea of flames. They had been prepared though, so they most likely hadn't been killed. It was just unknown how far they were blown away.

BOOM!

Suddenly, another heaven-shaking explosion erupted from the core, shocking the people.

"They're still fighting!"

The void was torn apart, and they saw the Minghong Saber forcing Yan Hong out of a spatial crack. As Yan Hong was constantly being forced back, the void behind him exploded repeatedly, unleashing a spray of flames.

People found that Long Chen's body was out of violet qi, but there was still a large amount of violet qi on the Minghong Saber that was forcing Yan Hong down, not giving him a chance to breathe.

"You really have some ability. I didn't expect you to be so powerful. But it's useless. My Yan Xu race is an undying, indestructible existence. As long as the world's flames are not extinguished, I cannot die. Your violet qi might be powerful, but it can't kill me. Furthermore, as time passes, you lose more and more violet qi. But the world's flames can't be extinguished, and so my power will never run out. How will you fight me now?!" Yan Hong roared with his face twisted sinisterly. Despite his loud voice, he was already out of breath. He was starting to pant.

This roar shook countless people. As expected, he actually lost. In a frontal collision, he was unable to beat Long Chen and could only rely on his undying body to slowly exhaust Long Chen.

Yan Hong's aura was already in the late Divine Lord realm, and he was the strongest flame of the nine heavens and ten lands. No one in the same realm should be capable of fighting him. However, he had actually lost to a human. How was that possible?

Long Chen gazed at him coldly, his eyes full of killing intent and his voice full of ice-cold mercilessness.

"Your big brother devoured the Heavenly Rainbow Fairy, and you harmed my lover. I already said that you wouldn't be leaving here alive. Today, you are definitely dead!"

Long Chen's violet qi crazily erupted on his Minghong Saber. It ignited, crazily crushing down on Yan Hong. It seemed that this was the final competition between them. It would be a competition to see who wouldn't be able to continue first.

A black rune lit up on Yan Hong's forehead. When that rune lit up, his body became illusory. Clearly, he was also using his final bit of energy. Both of them were already exhausted.



“Fool, in this world, no one can kill my Yan Xu race! The person to die will only be you!” shouted Yan Hong coldly.

“Is that so?”

Long Chen held his saber in his right hand. All of a sudden, his left hand struck as quickly as lightning, a single finger striking that black rune on Yan Hong’s forehead.

The moment his finger touched Yan Hong’s forehead, a white lotus appeared on Long Chen’s fingertip. Also, when the white lotus manifested, the hot temperature of the world plummeted. The heat had been directly frozen, and snowflakes appeared in the air.

“Ice Soul!”

Yan Hong suddenly cried out in terror. He wanted to dodge, but it was too late.

The moment Long Chen’s finger touched Yan Hong’s forehead, the Ice Soul energy poured into that rune. As a result, that rune shattered and Yan Hong’s aura vanished.

## **Chapter 3559**

The rune on Yan Hong’s forehead was pierced through by the Ice Soul energy and shattered instantly.

Long Chen had been waiting a long time for this chance, having tried countless times to kill Yan Hong. His violet qi might be able to harm Yan Hong, but it was unable to kill him.

Yan Hong was a flame body, so other energies were unable to cause him substantial wounds. Even Long Chen's violet qi was unable to do so.

Flames either had to be extinguished with water energy or overwhelmed with flame energy. The only thing that Long Chen had in his hands that could possibly kill Yan Hong was that trace of Ice Soul energy.

However, this trace of Ice Soul energy wasn't very powerful. It was not the true Ice Soul Divine Flame. If he had used it at the start, it wouldn't necessarily be able to threaten Yan Hong.

It was another story now though. Yan Hong's core energy was exhausted, so he had no choice but to summon the final dregs of his energy in the form of this rune. Long Chen's chance was finally here.

After Yan Hong was wiped out by this attack, a flame dragon appeared and devoured Yan Hong's core runes.

In order to kill Yan Hong, all the food that was stored for Huo Linger had been exhausted. Hence, Huo Linger naturally wouldn't let off Yan Hong's flames. She devoured it, treating it as a kind of compensation.

Yan Hong was slain, dumbfounding countless experts. The battle might have ended, but there were still endless flames burning. They didn't dissipate for a long time.

"Yan Xu's son was slain?"

All the experts that had entered the Heavenly Flame World were filled with disbelief.

“He... he was Yan Xu’s son?!”

“Long Chen killed Yan Xu’s son?!”

An uproar exploded. Yan Xu was called the Flame Sovereign, the strongest flame of the nine heavens and ten lands, as well as the most evil flame. The senior generation all knew of him.

However, there were many branches of Yan Xu Flames, so no one had expected that the one Long Chen just killed would be the Flame Sovereign’s son. People then stared at Long Chen in shock and terror.

Long Chen had killed the Flame Sovereign’s son. That was a huge calamity for him. Who could withstand the wrath of the Flame Sovereign? Would there be a place for Long Chen to hide in the nine heavens and ten lands?

Some people even began to leave for fear that the Flame Sovereign would suddenly descend and they would be implicated by Long Chen. Perhaps the entire Chaotic Star Sea was going to be destroyed.

Long Chen suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. After repeated battles, he had used up too much energy.

Summoning the Starry Sea Births Violet Qi manifestation had caused his power to soar, but it had put an immense burden on his body as well. The current him still had some difficulty summoning it.

Furthermore, he had also summoned astral energy from outside his body. That was not his energy, and forcibly using it had caused him injury. Moreover, this kind of injury was something that not even the primal chaos bead could immediately heal.

He had been suppressing his wounds the entire time just to kill Yan Hong. Now that the latter was dead, he could no longer endure anymore and spat out blood.

Lightning wings appeared on his back. If he didn't leave now, it would be too late. Those late stage World Kings were like tigers watching their prey. Before they recovered from their shock, he had to flee.

Fortunately, while Long Chen and Huo Linger were completely exhausted, Lei Linger still had plenty of power. He could flee at full speed. Then not even these late stage World Kings could catch up to him.

But all of a sudden, startled cries rang out in the distance. Long Chen looked in that direction and instantly froze.

"You are courting death!"

Just then, a furious roar rang out. People looked over and didn't dare to believe their eyes.

The master of the Raging Flame Heavenly Palace had appeared behind Yu Qingxuan at some point. Those two protectors by her side had been sent flying.

That palace master then pointed his sword at Yu Qingxuan's back. Yu Qingxuan's life was in his hands. Seeing this, everyone was dumbfounded.

“Has he gone mad?! Does he not know that Yu Qingxuan’s master is Dongfang Zichu?! That’s a Divine Venerate!” People stared in disbelief at him.

Just how illustrious was Yu Qingxuan’s status? He dared to use her as a hostage? Was he not afraid of Dongfang Zichu’s wrath? His entire Raging Flame Heavenly Palace would be destroyed!

“Long Chen, should you dare to leave, I will kill her!” The palace master looked at Long Chen with a sinister smile.

“Despicable!”

“Shameless!”

Countless people roared furiously when they saw this.

“Zhu Yifeng, have you gone insane?! If you dare to touch a hair on Qingxuan’s body, I guarantee that your Raging Flame Heavenly Palace will be slaughtered like a chicken!” shouted Yu Qingxuan’s protectors furiously.

They had never dreamed that the palace master would dare to be so brazen as to capture Yu Qingxuan. By the time they reacted, she was already in his hands.

Yu Qingxuan’s gaze was also frosty. Rainbow flames burned in her eyes, and she stealthily began accumulating power. At this moment, the flames of her fury soared. She had an urge to immediately kill this palace master.

“Why...”

Long Chen spoke. What surprised everyone was that despite Yu Qingxuan falling into the palace master’s hands, his voice was calm.

It was just that his flat voice seemed to come from the depths of a dark hell, like the murmuring of a devil god, the question of a Yama King that directly pierced the souls.

“Shut up! Hand over your core flame, otherwise... I will kill her!” declared the palace master.

Everyone now understood. The palace master had set his sights on Long Chen’s core flame. Long Chen’s flame energy had been witnessed by everyone.

When Yan Hong was slain, he shouted a name, Ice Soul. Furthermore, a cold chill filled the air the moment he was killed. That caused everyone to think of the Ice Soul Divine Flame, an existence ranked eighth on the Heavenly Flame Rankings.

To be able to destroy the Yan Xu Flame and kill Yan Hong, it would have to be a supremely terrifying flame. In other words, Long Chen was in possession of the Ice Soul Divine Flame.

Furthermore, a flame dragon had then devoured Yan Hong’s core flames after he was killed. The palace master instantly grew greedy. He didn’t even care about the Raging Flame Heavenly Palace. He only wanted Long Chen’s core flame. Thinking of this, everyone was moved. Long Chen’s core flame could actually use the Ice Soul’s power and had devoured Yan Hong’s flame. Anyone who obtained that flame would probably be unrivaled as long as they survived.

No wonder the palace master dared to take such a risk. After thinking this through, a lot of experts stared at Long Chen. Their gazes also burned greedily. Dozens of late stage World Kings then surrounded Long Chen.

Just like the palace master, they were moved. If they could obtain Long Chen's core flame and then go into hiding for a few ten thousand years, would anyone dare to make things hard on them in the future?

Who cared about a sect? They would rebuild one at that time! They even felt some regret that they weren't the ones to capture Yu Qingxuan instead. Now, it was too late. Once Long Chen handed over his core flame, they would immediately start fighting over it. They definitely wouldn't let the palace master obtain it for free.

"Why not live a proper life? Why must you force me?"

Long Chen slowly raised his lowered head. When his head was raised, his entire aura changed. The dark energy that he had been bitterly suppressing erupted like a volcano!

## **Chapter 3560**

"Why?!"

Long Chen suddenly raised his head and roared. His voice was like thunder spreading throughout the nine heavens, causing the stars to quiver and the world to change color.

At the next moment, sinister dark energy gushed out from the bottom of Long Chen's feet. It was like a devil that had been sealed for millions of years was now opening that seal. An ominous killing intent caused the Heavenly Daos to quiver.

In just the blink of an eye, the heavens turned dark and that evil aura covered this region, turning it into hell.

Long Chen's eyes were pitch-black, like two black holes. His Purgatory Eyes were finally fully activated, and his aura had completely changed, becoming gloomy, cold, and bloodthirsty.

Gusts of wind blew through this hell-like world, and people felt a chill all the way down to their souls. The Heavenly Daos were stripped away, so this entire world seemed to have become a world of death.

"Hahaha!"

Long Chen suddenly raised his head and laughed.

"I'm finally out! I'm finally out! You suppressed me for so long. Starting today, I am the true Long Chen. All beings in this world must crawl beneath my feet! Submit to me and prosper, oppose me and perish!"

Long Chen's voice was icy-cold. It was filled with a domineeringness that looked down on the nine heavens and also on all other lives. It was the voice of someone who took lives without feeling anything. The current him was truly like a devil god in control of the lives of all living beings.

Long Chen suddenly looked at the Raging Flame Heavenly Palace's master, and the palace master's hair instantly stood on end. An intense sensation of danger made him quiver. All of a sudden, he directly let go of Yu Qingxuan and fled.



Just as he fled, the black runes in Long Chen's eyes circulated. Suddenly, a spatial gate appeared in front of the palace master, shocking him. But before he could react, he dove into it due to his momentum.

After that, another spatial gate appeared in front of Long Chen, and the palace master came flying out of it. An icy hand that had been waiting for him caught his throat.

Runes appeared all over the palace master's body as he struggled. But those runes all winked out of existence just as they appeared. His body then quivered a few more times in Long Chen's hand before suddenly stiffening and never moving again.

"How useless. You were forced to be in such desperate straits by this trash? If you had let me out sooner, I'd have long since swept through this world." Long Chen looked at the palace master with a sneer.

Countless people were stunned. The current Long Chen was a completely different person. His aura was completely changed and the black aura coming from his body terrified every single person.

With a light squeeze, the palace master exploded in his hand without being able to make a sound.

"Save me!"

The palace master's physical body was destroyed, but his Yuan Spirit appeared, still caught in Long Chen's hand. He shrieked.

After that, black qi flowed out of Long Chen's hand. Like flames, it burned the palace master's Yuan Spirit. People were shocked to see that Yuan Spirit melting until it turned into nothingness.

Everyone felt a chill. The previous Long Chen whose power could swallow the heavens and slay Yan Hong had been shocking enough.

But the current Long Chen was even more terrifying. A seventh Heavenstage World King didn't have the slightest power to resist in front of him.

Most shocking of all was that Long Chen was clearly out of energy before this and was preparing to flee. It was only due to the palace master using Yu Qingxuan as a hostage that he stayed behind.

Long Chen was like a devil god in this state, with black qi gushing out of him. He seemed stronger than ever. He was even more terrifying than the previous Long Chen.

BOOM!

Suddenly, the void exploded and a giant claw reached through the void, smashing toward Long Chen with endless divine might.

"What?!"

"This aura...!"

"It's... Yan Xu Flame!"

“Yan Hong didn’t die?!”

“No, this pressure is even greater than Yan Hong’s...”

Everyone jumped in terror when they saw that heaven-covering claw. Its flame aura was clearly that of the Yan Xu Flame, but the pressure that it exuded was over ten times greater than Yan Hong’s.

“You dared to slay my ninth brother?! Ignorant lifeform, do you know what kind of calamity you have provoked?!”

As the huge hand descended, a resounding voice rang out with endless fury.

Heaven and earth collapsed. This attack was completely unstoppable. Even late stage World Kings felt as insignificant as ants in front of this claw. If they touched it, they would definitely die.

“He’s Yan Hong’s big brother!”

People were shocked. In other words, this was another son of the Flame Sovereign. Furthermore, he was even more terrifying than Yan Hong.

In the face of that giant claw, Long Chen remained expressionless. His black eyes were entirely apathetic, as if nothing in this world could shake him.

Long Chen slowly reached out a hand toward that huge claw. His divine ring vanished and his starry river was gone. Instead, replacing them was a pair of eyes, a pair of absolutely emotionless eyes that were like that of a god's.

BOOM!

Two hands of completely different proportions clashed. As heaven and earth were torn asunder, a ripple spread like a blade, cutting heaven and earth into two layers.

Moreover, people could see fragments of spacetime flying about in the air and freezing. They saw the world slowly split apart and then overlap each other.

When the broken parts of the world layered on top of each other, an even more terrifying power erupted. A black ripple once more spread in every direction, forming a region of death.

Within this region, the void was destroyed. The world was being destroyed and repaired over and over again.

As a result, those late stage World Kings that had been intent on taking Long Chen's core flame were directly blasted to bits. Although they fled as soon as they sensed something off, they were still too late. Not even their Yuan Spirits could escape that darkness.

"Yan Xu World, Ten Thousand Daos Return to One!"

Suddenly, a furious roar rang out and black flames condensed into millions of chains that sealed heaven and earth. Long Chen instantly became trapped by those chains.

“Black World, No Laws, No Heaven!”

Long Chen formed hand seals and shouted as well. After that, black qi gushed out of his body, and a mark appeared within that pair of eyes behind him.

Those chains instantly exploded on contact with the black qi coming from his body, transforming into runes.

“The Ghost Sovereign’s mark?! Who are you?!” That voice was shocked and enraged. It actually recognized that mark behind Long Chen.

“Who cares- AH! Bastard, what are you doing?! Stop...!” Long Chen suddenly clutched his head and roared painfully.

“You useless trash, you aren’t qualified to control this body!” Long Chen roared. The darkness in his eyes gradually receded.

“AH! Infuriating! That damn bastard, that big brother of Yan Hong’s! He made me use too much power! I can’t suppress him. Just wait... Next time... I will kill you...” That icy voice let out an unwilling, furious roar.

By the time his voice faded, so had the black qi. Long Chen’s eyes returned to their normal color.

BOOM!

Just then, the shattered chains once more shot toward Long Chen. After that, Long Chen formed hand seals, and his divine ring appeared once more.

“Get in here!”