Nine Star 3561

Chapter 3561

Long Chen shouted and his divine ring opened wide like a gaping maw, crazily devouring this Yan Xu Flame.

The Yan Xu Flame here was from the chains that Long Chen's heart-devil had shattered, and they poured into his divine ring. This sight stunned countless people.

"The Yan Xu Flame can devour all other flames. But someone is devouring the Yan Xu Flame? Just what is happening?"

The devourer of flames was being devoured by Long Chen. This sight drove people crazy, completely toppling their understanding.

"Ignorant fool! Do you think that my Yan Xu Flame can be absorbed by the likes of-" A furious roar rang out from above the nine heavens. The Yan Xu Flames that were being absorbed rapidly condensed, as if about to blow up Long Chen's divine ring.

However, his furious roar suddenly came to a stop. A golden lotus seed had appeared in Long Chen's divine ring.

The golden lotus seed emitted divine light, and the Yan Xu Flame instantly lost its cohesiveness in front of that light. It then transformed into runes that were absorbed by the divine ring.

"What ... ???"

The owner of the Yan Xu Flames was shocked. The most terrifying thing about this golden lotus seed was that its sacred light illuminated this world, restoring light to this black world. The dark energy of the Yan Xu Flame was expelled.
"Long Chen, just wait!" An unwilling roar rang out and then the black flames scattered.
However, although the black flames scattered very quickly, much of them was still absorbed by Long Chen.
Long Chen gathered all the flames he could, and then lightning appeared beneath his feet. Just as he was about to flee, the world spun around him. His vision darkened and he could no longer maintain his consciousness. After that, he fainted.
"It's over."
A single thought formed in Long Chen's mind just as he fell unconscious.
After consecutive battles, Long Chen had run out of energy. Just now, when his heart-devil took over, it took his utmost effort to take back control. Hence, he had severely overdrafted his mental energy.
He also knew that he had overdrafted himself, which was why he was in a rush to leave and find a safe place to rest.
However, who would have thought that he had overdrafted himself so severely that he directly fell unconscious here? He would be a lamb for the slaughter, and countless people would fight over his corpse.

As expected, when Long Chen fell from the sky and the fire of his soul was almost extinguished, countless experts charged at him.
There were people from the human race, the demon race, the devil race, etc. Countless experts charged at him. Some wanted to kill him, and some wanted to catch him alive.
"Who dares to harm him?!"
Just then, a cold shout shook heaven and earth, and a supreme pressure crashed down. Even late stage World Kings felt their souls shaking. They didn't dare to move.
"The pressure of a Divine Venerate!"
People were shocked. An almighty Divine Venerate was descending.
"Master!"
Yu Qingxuan, who was mixed in with the crowd and preparing to grab Long Chen, was so overwhelmed with joy when she heard that voice. She could only weep.
After that, the void quivered and a white-robed elder with a sword on his back appeared. As soon as he showed up, the experts that had been charging at Long Chen were repelled by an invisible force.

This person was the Blazing Heaven Divine Sect's sect master, as well as Yu Qingxuan's master, Divine Venerate Dongfang Zichu.
When Dongfang Zichu appeared, all those other experts let out a grunt and flew back. In front of a Divine Venerate, they appeared incredibly weak. They couldn't even form the will to fight back.
A Divine Venerate. That was an apex overlord of this world. Countless cultivators would never see an existence on this level in their lifetimes, so countless people looked at Dongfang Zichu reverently.
Dongfang Zichu reached out to catch Long Chen. However, just as his hand was about to touch Long Chen, another powerful hand caught him first.
"What?!"
People were shocked. Someone dared to snatch him from Dongfang Zichu? Someone who could move under the might of a Divine Venerate could only be another Divine Venerate, no?
People looked over to see a lofty man in golden robes. He had a crown and a golden belt on, looking extremely grand. Despite already having white hair, nothing could conceal his ruler qi.
Standing there, he caused countless people to form a desire to prostrate themselves before him. People were shocked. Where did this other almighty expert appear from?
"Senior!" Yu Qingxuan was stunned and delighted. This elder was precisely the elder with ruler qi, the one who had drunk wine together with Long Chen in the Wine God Palace. She hadn't expected her master and this elder to save Long Chen together.

"Brother Guhong, it's been a long time." Dongfang Zichu was a bit surprised and then cupped his fists.
"It truly has been a long time." The elder nodded.
Dongfang Zichu smiled slightly. "This junior brother saved my disciple's life. That's why I had to interfere. I didn't expect that you would also come to save this junior brother. If I had known that brother Guhong was present, I wouldn't have embarrassed myself."
"Guhong? Heavens, he couldn't be that monarch of the Grand Xia Nation from the archaic era, that Xia Guhong, could he?!" A startled cry rang out.
"According to legend, the Grand Xia imperial family was born inheriting heaven and earth's Grand Dao. They are the heir of one of the ten great primal chaos divine items, the Grand Xia Dragon Sparrow."
"Wasn't it said that Xia Guhong already died following the destruction of the Grand Xia Nation? Is there some mistake?"
"It can't be a mistake. The Grand Xia imperial bloodline is the noblest of bloodlines. This kind of bloodline suppression cannot be faked."
Countless elders discussed this golden-robed elder amongst themselves. They were filled with shock.
Xia Guhong was the final monarch of the Grand Xia Nation. He was a famous existence in the human race's history. In campaigns against enemy worlds, he had slaughtered countless lifeforms and contributed unforgettable meritorious deeds.

The human race's history had a page dedicated to him. Later on, when the Grand Xia nation was destroyed, he vanished as well. People all thought that he had died, and countless people had sighed regretfully over the loss.

Who would have thought that he was still alive and would appear at this time? It was unbelievable.

Xia Guhong looked at Dongfang Zichu. "This junior brother is my drinking friend. Despite the age difference, we are brothers. Now that he is injured, I think it would be better for me to bring him to the Wine God Palace to recover. What do you think?"

Dongfang Zichu smiled. "Of course. Whether it is the Wine God Palace or my Blazing Heaven Divine Sect, I trust that no one could harm him there. Also, the Wine God Palace is a miraculous place. I believe it to be more suitable for healing his wounds."

Dongfang Zichu was very refined, giving people the feeling of a modest nobleman. It seemed that nothing would make him angry. For a grand Divine Venerate to not stand on any airs, it was truly a comfortable feeling.

"Then let us say goodbye!"

Xia Guhong cupped his fists, nodded slightly to the distant Yu Qingxuan, and vanished with Long Chen just like that in front of everyone's gaze.

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Seeing that Long Chen was brought away, Yu Qingxuan felt empty inside for some reason. Not being able to see him made her feel like she had lost her soul.
Yu Qingxuan looked at Dongfang Zichu. "Master I"
"You want to look after Long Chen?" Dongfang Zichu smiled, seemingly seeing through Yu Qingxuan's thoughts.
Yu Qingxuan blushed slightly. Long Chen had risked his life to save her several times. When she was seized by the master of the Raging Flame Heavenly Palace, he was even willing to turn into a devil. How could she not be moved?
Yu Qingxuan felt uneasy seeing him leave. She needed to be the one to look after him, and she would only feel a bit better once she saw him wake up.
In truth, deep within her heart, she also wanted to stay with Long Chen forever. Just in these few days with him, she felt that the days with him were very warm.
"Foolish child, if both of your emotions are for eternity, why bother about dawn to dusk? The cultivation

"Foolish child, if both of your emotions are for eternity, why bother about dawn to dusk? The cultivation path is a long one. Everyone follows different paths to the same place, and those who can stand at the peak of the world do not care about this little bit of time. If you are unable to stand at that height, you can only be mercilessly crushed by others. If you cannot even be sure about lasting until dusk, how can you say that you wish to be together with him from dawn to dusk every day? It was master's carelessness this time. I didn't expect Yan Xu's descendant to set his sights on you. You must immediately go into seclusion to quickly awaken your Rainbow Flame manifestation. Once you do, the Yan Xu Flame will no longer be able to suppress you so badly. Even if you can't beat them, you can get away. It was truly dangerous this time. Master has let you down," sighed Dongfang Zichu.

"Master, it was disciple's lack of ability that has lost you your face," said Yu Qingxuan hastily when she saw her master blaming himself.

"Let's go. Let's not talk about these things. Next time, if you have the chance, help your master properly thank that junior brother," said Dongfang Zichu.

After saying that, he left with Yu Qingxuan. Yu Qingxuan was still unwilling to leave without Long Chen, but she still followed her master away.

Long Chen left and Yu Qingxuan also left. However, the land was left riddled with destruction. The crust of the earth was torn through, and the sky was full of holes. Moreover, black flames still burned like sinister eyes looking upon the world. Just looking at them made people quiver.

Quite a few experts were running toward the battlefield, searching for the fragments of divine items. In that battle, quite a few World Domain divine items had been broken. Even so, their fragments were very precious materials. Every bit that they found was quite a great profit.

However, the majority of these experts were second-rate. True experts looked down on such things.

Once a World Domain divine item was broken, its divine nature would vanish. If its materials were reused, at best they would be able to forge a King item. To those experts with solid foundations, that was trash.

However, there were also powerful heavenly geniuses entering the battlefield now. They weren't picking through the trash but were sensing the terrifying remnant pressures.

Feng Xiang also walked into the battlefield, but he didn't dare to walk to the core. The remnant wills there could crush his soul. Let alone him, even late stage World Kings didn't dare to go there.

This had truly been a heaven-shaking battle. Just how many people had ever seen such a thing in all their lives? Even looking at the remaining burning flames, people still didn't quite dare to believe it.
"How do you feel?"
Feng Xiang's father stood beside him, overlooking this endless battlefield.
"Thank you, dad. If it hadn't been for you, I might have vanished from this world just like Zhao Mingxuan, Wu Yang, and the others. Dad, your child knows his sins." Feng Xiang actually sank to his knees and kowtowed to his father to express his apology.
This life of his had been bestowed upon him by his father. If his father had not stripped him of his position as the son of the city lord, he would definitely have been together with Zhao Mingxuan, Wu Yang, and the others. He would have joined forces with them to attack Long Chen.
However, he had seen Long Chen's power now. For Long Chen, killing him was no different than swatting an ant.
The most frightening thing was that if he had really joined the attack against Long Chen, then Long Chen wouldn't have shown mercy in that clash with Yan Hong. Then it wouldn't just be him dead. It would be everyone in the Blazing Dragon Prefecture, including his family and the commoners in the city.
If his father hadn't expelled him from the family and made him cool his head, perhaps he wouldn't have saved Yu Qingxuan at that critical moment. By saving Yu Qingxuan, he had saved himself and his family.

Thinking about all this, Feng Xiang was ashamed of himself. Only now did he understand just how bitterly his father had worked for him. His father had long since seen through all this. It was his own stubbornness that had clouded his eyes and almost gotten him killed, implicating everyone else as well. He had no face left and had the urge to find a hole to bury himself in.

"Good child. Your father is gratified that you can understand. As a cultivator, due to possessing great martial power, people often end up having cloudy eyes that are blind to what's important. They forget respect and gratitude. They think that with power, that by relying on a powerful backer, they can be completely unrestrained, not caring about any law or morality. Little do they know that there is always someone stronger, heaven beyond the heavens," said Feng Xiang's father while lifting up his son.

"Child was foolish. I'm ashamed that I didn't understand your intentions earlier," said Feng Xiang.

Feng Xiang's father shook his head. "It was thanks to my close friend in the Wine God Palace that I could comprehend that Long Chen was not an existence we could offend. In truth, your father also didn't expect this. Long Chen was far more terrifying than I anticipated. Fortunately, you didn't disappoint me. You saved the Dragon Blaze Prefecture."

Just thinking about it now, Feng Xiang's father felt a burst of fear. The Yan Xu Flame was capable of breaking the formation and laws. If it hadn't been for Long Chen, he would be the only survivor in the city.

Although he had also felt that Long Chen was extraordinary and knew that the High Firmament Academy would not promote just any random youngster to the position of dean, he was still stunned by Long Chen's power.

In truth, it was all thanks to that expert from the Wine God Palace. If he hadn't given some pointers to Feng Xiang's father as well as Feng Xiang, perhaps the Dragon Blaze Prefecture City would be gone.

"Long Chen didn't die. Some people are probably feeling sour about it." Feng Xiang looked into the distance and shook his head.

His father followed his gaze. As expected, he saw a group of people discussing something darkly.
Those people were experts from the Soaring Dragon Company. There were actually hundreds of them, and they were all mid and late stage World Kings.
These people had been hiding in the dark the entire time, ready to take action at any opportune moment. However, they were very fortunate to not have made their move. That was what had saved their lives.
Even so, Long Chen and the Soaring Dragon Company were already mortal enemies. Once Long Chen's injuries healed, it was unknown what he would do to settle their debts.
This battle had shown Long Chen's power to everyone. For a few late stage World Kings to look for Long Chen was no different from sending themselves to their deaths.
If it was a larger group of late stage World Kings, then even if Long Chen couldn't beat them, relying on his lightning movement art, he could still flee. With his speed, no one could catch up to him.
Having offended such a terrifying existence with limitless potential, anyone would feel a headache. For the Soaring Dragon Company to have such a figure gazing at them, they would never have a peaceful night again.
BOOM!

Within a world of endless flames, millions of flame currents flowed. A black-haired man that looked identical to Yan Hong stood atop the raging currents. He then spread his arms and roared.
"Long Chen, just you wait!"
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This man looked identical to Yan Hong. His eyes were filled with black flames, and his killing intent was soaring.
Standing within these endless flames, he seemed to the god of flames, capable of controlling all ten thousand flames.
"Eighth brother, what happened?"
Just then, a voice rang out and another man appeared. The two of them looked identical.
However, this person's aura was even more terrifying. He was actually a Divine Venerate with an aura that could devour the heavens.
"Third brother! Ninth brother was slain. You came out too late. If you were just one step sooner ninth brother wouldn't have died."
This eighth brother was Yan Xu's eighth son, the one who had been beaten by Long Chen. His name was Yan Feng.

Yan Feng had just advanced to the World King realm. As for this one ranked third, he was called Yan Chang. He was a supremely terrifying existence.

When he heard that Yan Hong was slain, he fell into silence. After a long moment, he said, "Show me the images."

Yan Feng then showed him how he had fought Long Chen from start to end. When Yan Chang saw the golden lotus seed in Long Chen's divine ring, his pupils shrank to the size of a pinpoint.

"Third brother, what is it? Should we cross heavens and kill this Long Chen? Maybe we can reclaim ninth brother's core. If we place it in the Primal Chaos Flame Sea, perhaps he will have a chance at rebirth. Other than that, this fellow also has the Ghost Sovereign's mark on him. That's an existence from the same era as father. Should we wake father up?" asked Yan Feng.

Yan Chang shook his head. "Father cannot be disturbed no matter what."

"Then third brother, you can personally go. The others are in seclusion. Crossing heavens comes at too high of a price for me. My realm might drop. But if you go, even though it might use some core energy, you can sweep through the human race's Divine Venerates," said Yan Feng.

"It's useless. The one called Long Chen, his golden lotus seed has a horrifying origin. Its golden flames can counter our Yan Xu Flame. This matter is not so simple." Yan Chang shook his head gravely.

"How can that be? Isn't our Yan Xu race the strongest flame of the nine heavens and ten lands? How can there be another flame that counters us?!" Yan Feng was filled with disbelief.

"You're still too young. In that fight, your flame energy wasn't weakened due to acting across heavens. It was because the golden lotus seed countered you. That's why you failed. That golden lotus seed is an existence with major origins. The stronger you are, the greater it will counter you. For this Long Chen to have the golden lotus seed, our Yan Xu line cannot touch him for now," said Yan Chang.

"No way! If it really counters us, how could Long Chen be pushed to the limit by ninth brother?" Yan Feng still didn't believe it.

"That is because Long Chen does not know how to use the golden lotus seed. If he learns how to, even if there were ten Yan Hongs, they would all die to Long Chen. Right now, the golden lotus seed has been activated. Although Long Chen still doesn't know how to use it, once he encounters Yan Xu Flames, it will automatically counterattack. Thus, we cannot directly fight him. If the golden lotus seed activates more, Long Chen might comprehend how to use it. Then it will be troublesome," said Yan Chang.

"Then what do we do? Just let him get away with this?" demanded Yan Feng unwillingly. Long Chen was merely a little Divine Lord. If Yan Feng was in front of him, he could crush Long Chen with his palm.

However, he wasn't in the same heaven as Long Chen. The reason that he could attack across heavens back then was because when Yan Hong died, his special spiritual seal detonated, allowing Yan Feng to pass a portion of his power through space.

That was no more than a tenth of his actual power. However, not only did he not manage to harm Long Chen, but his energy was even devoured. Hence, he was enraged.

"Before father went into seclusion, he told me that ninth brother would have a major tribulation in his lifetime. I didn't expect it to really come," sighed Yan Chang.

"What...?" Yan Feng was shocked.

Yan Chang continued, "However, danger is danger, but it is also opportunity. For the golden lotus seed to appear is a great opportunity for our Yan Xu race. We need to think of a way to obtain it. But Long Chen also has the Ghost Sovereign's mark on him. It's unknown if the Ghost Sovereign has also set his sights on his lotus seed. We cannot force this matter, and we'll have to come up with a long-term plan. Anyway, there's no need for you to ponder over this matter any further. Focus on your cultivation. You just devoured the Heavenly Rainbow Fairy's discarnate soul. Your realm has not fully stabilized, and now you've lost so much core energy. Be wary of your realm falling."

"Yes, third brother!" said Yan Feng hastily.

After Yan Chang finished speaking, his body broke down, merging into heaven and earth. He vanished from sight.

When Yan Chang was gone, Yan Feng viciously punched the air, causing huge ripples. In the end, he only sighed. Just like Yan Chang, he merged into heaven and earth.

If your line of sight was pulled further back, you would see a world of endless flames. There were nine huge spheres of light within this world, every single one of them millions of miles wide. Every sphere of light contained a figure emitting waves of divine pressure.

But now, one of those figures in the light was destroyed. That sphere of light belonged to a person, but that person would never return.

If your line of sight was moved up, you would see an even larger sphere of light, one that made those nine spheres appear incredibly tiny.

That sphere of light was so big that it was like its own world. Black qi circulated within this sphere, and waves of sinister qi came out, as if some overwhelming devil god was sealed inside of it. Once that devil god was unleashed, it would possess the power to destroy the nine heavens and ten lands.
"Long Chen, you trash. You're nothing."
"All you know how to do is brag. But what can you actually do?"
"Your body has such power, but you don't even dare to quickly repay enmities. What do you cultivate for?"
"Open your eyes and look at yourself. Do you even appear decent to yourself? You incompetent coward hurry up and return this body to me."
"I will slaughter this world. I will kill as I please. I will use fresh blood to dye these heavens red. I will fill the earth with white bones"
A voice howled within the endless darkness. This howl was exasperated and flustered.
This was the roaring of his heart-devil. It had taken over Long Chen's body, and in its delight, it had used a huge amount of dark energy against Yan Feng, not expecting Long Chen to suddenly reclaim control. Hence, it was still resentful of Long Chen.

On the other hand, Long Chen was calm. His will could not be shaken. After all, it could do nothing to him, so all it could do was curse at Long Chen while he was unconscious.
As his heart-devil roared, Long Chen's inner heart remained incomparably calm. He was in the darkness, but he could see a star twinkling in the darkness.
It was a golden star. Although it was very small, although its light was barely perceptible, it was constant. It was not affected by the darkness. Like a bright lantern showing the way, it showed Long Chen the right direction.
Long Chen smiled. He thought of Aunt Gong's words to him. Back then, he hadn't understood, but now he did.
"You're awake? Drink some wine and warm up your body."
Long Chen slowly opened his eyes and saw Xia Guhong's lofty figure. Chapter 3564
"Many thanks for saving my life, senior!"
Long Chen hastily rose. Although he had fallen unconscious at that time, his spiritual perception was still active.
After fainting, he could still recall a bit of what had happened. He knew that Xia Guhong had saved him. He also knew that this was a terrifying existence with an incredible background.

"There's no need for such courteous words between us. In that battle, you severely overdrafted your soul. It seems that you need to properly rest for a while." Xia Guhong handed Long Chen a bowl of wine.

Long Chen drank it and was startled. Xia Guhong laughed. "This is soul nourishing wine and was made by a junior apprentice-sister. I'm not capable of making such a gentle wine."

As soon as the wine entered Long Chen's throat, it spread throughout his body, forming a current that slowly entered his mind-sea.

His mind-sea was filled with countless cracks, as if it was about to shatter. The damage to his soul far surpassed the injuries to his body in terms of severeness.

While using the Starry Sea Births Violet Qi manifestation, his Spiritual Strength was rapidly used up. When he drew the astral energy in particular, that was like trying to control a wild horse. It also required immense power to control, or if he had lost control, that terrifying power would have caused his own body to explode.

It was Long Chen's first time controlling such energy. If it weren't for his powerful Spiritual Strength, there would have been no way he could have controlled it.

As the wine's energy entered his mind-sea, his soul repaired at a speed visible to Long Chen's eye. This wine was gentle but powerful. It was far better than the soul nourishing pills that Long Chen had refined for himself.

Long Chen sighed in admiration. The Wine God Palace's experts were truly unfathomable existences. This was truly a land of hidden dragons and crouching tigers.

After Long Chen finished the wine, Xia Guhong poured him another bowl. Long Chen was embarrassed to have Xia Guhong doing this for him and tried to do it himself, but Xia Guhong stopped him.
"Looking at you, I seem to see myself as a youth. Someone full of spirit, someone with no restrictions. It really is good to be young!" Xia Guhong sighed with a hint of reminiscence in his eyes.
"Senior…"
"What senior? It sounds so formal. Cultivators live for countless years, and seniority means little. You can call me big brother Guhong," said Xia Guhong.
Upon hearing this, Long Chen's heart warmed. Several figures appeared in his mind at this time.
"What? You think that I am old?" Seeing Long Chen fall into deep thought, Xia Guhong smiled.
"No. Big brother Guhong, you suddenly remind me of some other big brothers. They were just as heroic as you. They were true men that raised the heavens," said Long Chen hastily.
"Oh? For you to call them true men that raised the heavens, I really want to meet them," said Xia Guhong, instantly interested.
Long Chen's eyes reddened slightly. "Regretfully, they will never have a chance to meet big brother Guhong."

Xia Guhong reminded him of Yun Shang, Qing Xu, Mo Li, Zi Yang... the Sovereigns of the Martial Heaven Continent. Every time Long Chen thought of them, he felt great reverence, as well as sadness over their loss.

When Xia Guhong asked about it, Long Chen gave him a simple story about the Sovereigns and what they had done for the Martial Heaven Continent. Xia Guhong couldn't help being moved.

"What a shame, a true pity. In the immortal world's nine heavens and ten lands, I've seen endless heavenly geniuses and heroes. But other than junior brother, no one else is able to enter my eyes. They would have as well, but they've long since turned to dust. Supreme heroes can only appear one at a time in this world. They don't even have an equal to drink with. What a shame!" Xia Guhong sighed, clearly feeling respect for the Sovereigns as well.

Long Chen always felt that the five Sovereigns were supreme, incredibly talented, and wise. They created their own unique techniques and had stood at the peak of the continent since forever. Those were true peerless heavenly geniuses. Compared to them, he was nothing more than mediocre.

Long Chen had comprehended many things from the five Sovereigns. Even in the immortal world, he had never met an existence that could stand alongside them. The five Sovereigns were still supreme in his heart.

Whether it was in terms of cultivation base, aptitude, comprehension ability, wisdom, or feelings, they were flawlessly perfect.

A little Martial Heaven Continent had produced five supreme Sovereigns. As for Long Chen, in all his time in the immortal world, it didn't matter what a person's cultivation base or status was, they were still lacking that kind of nobleness that came from a Sovereign.

"Big brother Guhong, there's no need to feel sad. Once my Dragonblood Legion gathers, there will be plenty of people that can accompany you drinking. I don't mind saying that every single person in my Dragonblood Legion is a true man," said Long Chen comfortingly.
"Good. Then I'll wait for your good news. Bring your brothers to the Wine God Palace. Big brother doesn't have anything else, but the wine definitely won't be lacking." Xia Guhong laughed heroically.
Long Chen and Xia Guhong drank dozens of bowls of wine, both feeling especially delighted. However, Xia Guhong only drank his own wine, while Long Chen couldn't drink that wine due to his injuries.
As they drank, Long Chen talked about his Dragonblood Legion. Drinking and talking, they were getting along swimmingly.
"Big brother Guhong, don't just listen to me talk. Tell me about yourself. Tell junior brother your story," said Long Chen, raising his bowl to him.
"Me?"
Xia Guhong came to a pause. It was as if he was sinking back into his memories. Maybe he was tidying his thoughts, trying to think of where to start.
However, after a long while, Xia Guhong shook his head. "No, there's nothing to tell. I've forgotten many things. Brother, you've drunk about enough. Any more won't benefit your injuries. You should rest. I still have some wine to brew, so I'll go take a look."

Xia Guhong rose and left, leaving Long Chen stunned. Watching him leave, Long Chen felt an

indescribable feeling.

"As a youth, you don't know the flavor of worry, but still say that you're worried to appear mature. But now that you know the flavor of worry, you say that the cold chill is a sign of a good autumn."

Long Chen looked at the wine in his bowl ruefully. Xia Guhong was an era's monarch, an overlord who had left his name on history. He must have gone through an unknown number of storms in his life.

However, when Long Chen asked about his past, it seemed to have touched on something in his heart, leaving him in no mood to drink.

"No one can live a perfect life. Even the monarch of a nation, a mighty Divine Venerate, still has things that don't go as he wishes."

Long Chen didn't have much of an understanding of Xia Guhong, but all the discussions that had gone on about Xia Guhong's origins back in the Dragon Blaze Prefecture were heard by Long Chen. This was a supreme expert with his own story. But it seemed that he didn't wish to talk about his past.

Perhaps whenever he thought about his past, the pain was greater than the joy. True experts would not complain to others. They would only silently endure their suffering.

Long Chen finished the wine in his bowl. After that, his mind sank into the primal chaos space, and he saw a scene that he didn't dare to believe.

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Within the primal chaos space, Huo Linger had transformed into a giant flame dragon and was coiling around a clump of black flames.

Those black flames were Yan Xu Flames. They were black, with black runes flowing inside like the veins of leaves. Some sinister energy flowed within them.
As Huo Linger absorbed this flame, her scales also started to get some black spots on them. It looked a little frightening.
Furthermore, her aura grew a bit sinister, as if the Yan Xu Flame's will was affecting her.
The Yan Xu Flame was called the flame of evil. It was the most tyrannical, most avaricious, and most bloodthirsty flame. It was the flame that relied on devouring other flames to increase its own power.
Now that Huo Linger was absorbing it, she was also infected by that aura. However, no matter how evil her aura grew, Long Chen wasn't worried. Huo Linger's soul was connected to his, and her soul was still pure.
Furthermore, although the Yan Xu Flame's aura was evil, in the primal chaos space, its innate nature seemed to have gone through a transformation. It wasn't quite the same as when Yan Hong unleashed it.
Long Chen then raised his head and looked up at the golden lotus seed floating in the sky. It was like the sun illuminating the primal chaos space, making it peaceful and tranquil, causing it to thrum with vitality
This seed that Aunt Gong had given him was definitely a terrifying priceless treasure.

Furthermore, Aunt Gong's origins were even more mysterious. She gave him this seed that managed to purify the Yan Xu Flame, the strongest flame of the nine heavens and ten lands. Her status was also unimaginable.

Most importantly, Aunt Gong approved of him. She gave him this golden lotus seed to illuminate his path forward. He no longer had to question himself all the time.

Perhaps this was also another kind of faith energy, faith in himself, faith that allowed him to walk down his own path without hesitation. He no longer had to question whether he was right or wrong. He would simply follow his original heart.

With Long Chen no longer questioning himself, his mental state also grew clearer. It was as if a heavy weight that had been pressing down on his heart was now thrown aside. All those burdens were cast off of him, making him feel relaxed and joyful.

Furthermore, after his heart-devil took over his body, that motionless lotus seed unleashed its divine light. It was only with its help that Long Chen had managed to take back control over his body so quickly. Also, even his heart-devil didn't know what had happened. It actually thought that it had used up too much dark energy, resulting in Long Chen taking over.

Thus, rather than being angry with his heart-devil's curses, Long Chen actually felt immeasurably satisfied. It seemed that he could use the golden lotus seed to control his heart-devil. Then he could also control his dark energy.

Previously, if he wanted to use his dark energy, he could only use the Purgatory Eyes. But when his heart-devil took over his body, he learned a new move.

If it weren't for Yan Hong's big brother unleashing so much flame energy that Long Chen didn't want to waste, he might have even let his heart-devil control his body a bit longer so that he could learn more ways to control the dark energy.

However, Long Chen was also afraid that if he let it control his body for too long, it would grow too comfortable in his body and make reclaiming it more difficult. If he tried to play it like that, it might be too late for regrets when things took a wrong turn.

Right now, he still didn't know how to control this golden lotus seed, but he believed that Aunt Gong had given it to him for a profound reason. He needed to slowly uncover its secrets.

Watching Huo Linger patiently absorbing the Yan Xu Flame, Long Chen felt very comfortable inside. It had to be known that the flames he had absorbed from the Heavenly Flame World had been used to fight Yan Xu. To say that he wasn't aggrieved after using them up would be lying.

However, those losses were made up for by Yan Hong and his big brother's energy. It seemed that he had greatly profited from that. After all the unexpected twists and turns, Long Chen ended up being the ultimate winner.

Huo Linger's power would definitely rise once more after she devoured these flames. He estimated that even if she couldn't manifest the Yan Xu Flame, she should be able to control a trace of its power just like with the Ice Soul.

This trace of the Yan Xu Flame's devouring ability made Long Chen smile even in his dreams. When he faced flame cultivators in the future, they would simply be food.

However, the Yan Xu Flame was not so easy to control. Whether or not Huo Linger could control it would only be known after she was done absorbing it.

Long Chen's divine sense then retreated from the primal chaos space. He began to look within himself to see his wounds and was very satisfied. During the battle, his body had been pushed to the limit and had started cracking.

But while he was unconscious, the primal chaos space's life energy had fully repaired his body.

Furthermore, the Wood Foundation Divine Trees showed no signs of growing listless. In other words, they still had more than enough energy even after healing his wounds.

The reason it took some time was merely because the wounds contained the power of the Grand Dao's laws. But as long as the Wood Foundation Divine Trees had enough energy, his recovery was nothing more than a matter of time.

"Oh?"

Long Chen suddenly noticed a change in his 108,000 stars. Ninety-nine of them had changed. Those were the ninety-nine stars that he had used to draw down astral energy.

Those ninety-nine stars had endured the impact of the astral energy from above the heavens, and illusory figures had appeared on top of them. It was like a scar had been branded on them.

"Could it be that drawing down astral energy caused the outside world's astral energy to germinate within the stars inside my body?" wondered Long Chen.

He now sensed a foreign aura on these stars. Thinking back to when he had gathered the astral energy, his heart pounded wildly.

If that really was the case, then that would be absolutely amazing. If he could constantly receive the nourishment of the astral energy from above the nine heavens, then wouldn't his body truly contain a starry sea?

The Nine Star Hegemon Body Art was too mysterious. He had cultivated to the Divine Lord realm and was working on condensing the seventh star. But it only exposed the tip of the iceberg to him. The parts that were still hidden were even more terrifying than Long Chen had imagined.

Long Chen didn't dare to imagine just what kind of power he would possess when he activated the Seven Star Battle Armor. Long Chen felt himself growing increasingly confident.

Long Chen spent seven days in the Wine God Palace. Due to Huo Linger refining the Yan Xu Flame, he couldn't refine pills. It was rare for Long Chen to have nothing to do. He only roamed around the Wine God Palace, greeting the various seniors, tasting their wine and discussing the Dao. It was a very satisfying time. At the same time, he gained quite a few fine wines.

Seven days later, Long Chen's Spiritual Strength was fully recovered. He entered his peak condition. He then bid farewell to Xia Guhong and the others, leaving the Wine God Palace.

Long Chen was originally planning on going to the Daluo Star-Field's Blazing Heaven Divine Sect to see Yu Qingxuan, but he then decided against it. Inside the Heavenly Flame World, her flame fluctuations were exceptionally intense. It was most likely a sign of breaking through.

At this time, she should have finished healing from her wounds and should be entering seclusion to break through. If he went to find her now, he probably wouldn't get to see her.

After thinking about it, Long Chen gave up on that. He took out a map and looked at it carefully.

"Nine Underworld Island. First thing's first though, time to fill up my plate!"

Long Chen put away his map. Patting the Minghong Saber on his back, he rushed off in a certain direction.
Chapter 3566
Nine Underworld Island. It wasn't within the Chaotic Star Sea. Instead, it was located in a neighboring star-field. Based on direct line distance, it actually wasn't far.
However, the Chaotic Star Sea had chaos domains that were filled with countless uncrossable spatial cracks.
Coming from the outside, there was only one way into the Chaotic Star Sea. From anywhere else, you would be forced to make a long detour. This also made it so that the news inside the Chaotic Star Sea was isolated. News from the outside world took a while to enter, and news from inside took a certain amount of time to spread to the outside world.
Although Long Chen had shaken the Dragon Blaze Prefecture, for it to spread to the outside world would take a bit of time.
BOOM!
A formation shattered. A metallic case of treasures was taken away by Long Chen.
"Long Chen, you goddamn bastard, you won't have a good death!"

A mid stage World King cursed at Long Chen, his eyes green with fury.

However. Long Chen ignored that person's fury. In front of the fury of countless experts of the Soaring Dragon Company, he chose to simply ignore it. He was already used to this sight.

In the Chaotic Star Sea, this was the seventh treasury of the Soaring Dragon Company that he had plundered. To use Long Chen's words, bandits never leave empty-handed. If he was going to leave, he had to at least get some travel expenses.

Furthermore, in order to prevent the Soaring Dragon Company from transporting too many of their treasures away, he plundered over ten strongholds overnight. After plundering them, he broke their transportation formations and communication systems, making it so that they couldn't warn the others.

When the treasury entered the primal chaos space, Long Chen smiled. Robbing others really was the fastest way to get rich.

Perhaps the higher-ups were still discussing how to deal with him. Perhaps they didn't think that he would attack them again so quickly. In any case, Long Chen caught them unprepared.

Even the strongest experts in these strongholds were merely mid stage World Kings. Such a figure couldn't even summon the courage to attack Long Chen. Hence, they only cursed at him, watching as this bandit sucked their treasury into his pocket.

"Cursing people is wrong. Businessmen should live off of the principle that amiability makes you rich. With this kind of attitude, do you think that I'll conduct business with you next time? Let me tell you, if you don't change this attitude, I won't come even if you ask me to," advised Long Chen kindheartedly.

"You you are absolutely shameless"
That elder was so enraged that he almost coughed up blood. After snatching their things, this bandit said amiability made you rich? In all his years, the elder had never seen someone so shameless.
"Alright, don't be mad. I'm sure if you work on yourself, with your talent and aptitude, through hard work, you can quickly accumulate more wealth. I'll leave for now, but don't worry, as long as I have time, I'll definitely be back!" Long Chen laughed and waved goodbye to them as if they were old friends that he was unwilling to part with each other.
"Go kill yourself! Never come back!"
The Soaring Dragon Company's experts cursed Long Chen furiously. Regretfully, Long Chen had long since vanished.
Looking at their stronghold that was completely wrecked, these experts almost cried. They could only clean up the wreckage as they thought of a way to inform the higher-ups.
In the surroundings, countless experts had seen everything and felt absolute admiration for Long Chen. Some even sneered at the Soaring Dragon Company's misfortune because their reputation really was no good.
Long Chen plundered seventeen treasuries before sitting on a transportation formation. After multiple transportations, he appeared in the ferry land of the star-field.
Just like that, he swaggered onto a flying boat. When Long Chen stepped on, countless experts shouted in shock, recognizing him.

Long Chen's bounty had long since spread throughout the entire Chaotic Star Sea. Hence, countless people had wanted to use his head to exchange for wealth.

However, then the news of Long Chen's battle in the Dragon Blaze Prefecture spread throughout the Chaotic Star Sea. Now, most people knew just how terrifying he was.

What kind of joke was that? The existence called the strongest flame in the nine heavens and ten lands had been killed by Long Chen, and even late stage World Kings had been slain in droves by him. With two Divine Venerates supporting him, who would dare to provoke him?

Even if you counted those two Divine Venerates out, just with Long Chen's own power, who dared to even think about touching him? Were they that tired of living?

Long Chen stepped onto the flying boat and found that it wasn't even half full. But the boat directly set out.

Originally, if the boat wasn't full, they wouldn't set off. They would wait, usually ten to fifteen days, for there to be enough people to move out.

Clearly, the ones operating the flying boat wanted to hurry up and send off this demon that was Long Chen, afraid that some other experts might chase him here and start a battle. Then they would all be doomed.

The one in charge of maintaining order on this ship was originally an early stage World King. But when Long Chen appeared, they were immediately switched with a late stage World King.

That World King immediately greeted Long Chen ardently, a very warm smile on his face. He was quite smart, subtly expressing that even if they had to lose money, they would send Long Chen away.

However, if the worst-case scenario did occur, then they hoped Long Chen would have mercy. After all, they were a small business and couldn't endure such a loss.

Long Chen instantly understood. They were afraid that people from this side would chase after him and start a fight, as well as afraid that once he arrived on the other side, his enemies would be waiting for him.

If they had to fight, Long Chen shouldn't implicate them. They should find a more secluded place to fight.

A grand late stage World King was practically begging him, so Long Chen naturally couldn't make things hard on these people. If his enemies really did come find him, he wouldn't implicate them.

However, Long Chen also didn't mistreat this World King elder and directly gave him a jug of fine wine. This elder was a water element cultivator, and this wine was made by a mighty water cultivator in the Wine God Palace. Seeing this wine, the elder repeatedly thanked Long Chen.

Just as he thought that he was about to lose out on some money, he was given such a gift. It had to be known that the Wine God Palace's wine was not something that could be bought no matter how much money you had.

Furthermore, this elder had been stuck at the seventh Heavenstage for countless years. But with this wine, he felt like he could break free from his shackles. He was filled with gratitude toward Long Chen. No one had ever sent him such a precious thing before.

"Senior, do you know how to get to the Hongying Star-Field?" asked Long Chen.
"You want to go to the Hongying Star-Field?" The elder was surprised.
Long Chen actually wasn't going to the Hongying Star-Field. He wanted to go to the Nine Underworld Island. However, he was asking this question in front of everyone to mislead his enemies. Who knew whether or not his enemies' eyes were also within this ship?
"Yes." Long Chen nodded.
"I'd advise you not to go. Hongying Star-Field is also called the Alldevil Star-Field. In the past few years, the Alldevil race started a war with the human race inside, and I heard that the situation is very precarious. The spatial channels have all crumbled, so those above the Immortal King realm are unable to pass through the chaotic flow of space there. It's a land of death," said the elder.
"The Alldevil Star-Field?"
Now it was Long Chen's turn to be surprised. A name popped up in his mind. Xie Qianqian. Chapter 3567
So the Hongying Star-Field was actually the Alldevil Star-Field. He hadn't expected the random name that he said without thinking would end up giving him such information.
Through that elder, Long Chen learned that in the Alldevil Star-Field, the fighting had lasted for millions

and millions of years without stopping. Hence, the enmity between the human race and the devil race

had sunk into their bones.

The Alldevil Star-Field was not too suitable for human cultivation, so the cultivators inside were not particularly strong.

However, those experts forged transcendent battle armor. In these battle armor, their power, speed, defenses, and killing power rose by ten or even dozens of times.

With there being countless devil beasts and the humans having to fight them all year long, they possessed the shortest overall lifespans of people in the Violet Flame Heaven.

The Alldevil Star-Field also produced all kinds of immortal metals of the highest quality. However, most of those metals stayed within the Alldevil Star-Field and were not sold to the outside world, as the natives used the metals to forge their armor and weapons.

On the other hand, the devil crystals, demonic cores, beast hides, and other ingredients from devil beasts came out in large amounts and were always fought over by the major powers. Their quality was incredibly high, and the price was also high. Thus, the Alldevil Star-Field was actually quite famous.

The devil beasts occupied ninety percent of the surface of the Alldevil Star-Field, with the human race occupying a scant corner. It was difficult for them to survive.

Although the Alldevil Star-Field was full of dangers, there was also plenty of wealth. Hence, despite knowing the danger, countless experts still took the risk of entering the Alldevil Star-Field.

One reason was to make money, while the other reason was to learn some forging arts. The Alldevil Star-Field's forging arts were extremely famous. Just learning the slightest bit could endlessly benefit someone.

However, those supreme sects within the Alldevil Star-Field viewed their forging arts as absolute secrets. Only their core disciples were qualified to come into contact with them, and outsiders truly were only able to learn the slightest bit.

However, through great efforts, these outsiders could slay devil beasts, sell their corpses in exchange for money, and buy the divine weapons from the natives.

Those divine weapons sold there were half the price of the ones sold in the outside world. But in order to prevent others from making a profit by reselling them, those weapons and armor had special runes carved into them to make them lose effect once they were brought out of the Alldevil Star-Field, turning them into scrap metal.

There was no way around that. With the constant fighting occurring in the Alldevil Star-Field, the weapons and armor were rapidly used up. If too many were gone, it would cause an imbalance, so they had to maintain that precarious balance.

However, in the past few years, something unknown happened and the Alldevil Star-Field's spatial channels gradually vanished. They were mostly cut off from the outside world.

Also, the original spatial channels became chaotic spatial currents. People had tried to pass through and found that the chaotic current seemed to be supported by a formation. If anyone in the Immortal King realm and above entered, they would be beset by terrifying spatial storms and instantly killed.

Only Divine Lord cultivators and below were able to enter without causing a spatial storm. But a Divine Lord was also unable to resist that chaotic spatial current and would also be instantly killed.

It was said that there was a powerful Divine Lord heavenly genius who had charged into the chaotic spatial current and entered the Alldevil Star-Field, but upon seeing an endless tide of devil beasts as if he had wound up in their lair, he immediately fled back out. If he hadn't immediately fled, he supposedly would have died inside.

People deduced that some kind of change had occurred within the Alldevil Star-Field. The people inside were probably having a difficult time. It was even possible that they might have been wiped out.

Many experts wanted to enter to save them, but the stronger ones couldn't enter and the weaker ones would be sending themselves to their deaths. No one had any solution.

No matter how strong a person was, they couldn't beat the spatial storms of the walls between worlds. Even Divine Venerates were unable to do anything. They could only sigh with pity.

Thus, when that elder heard that Long Chen wanted to go to the Alldevil Star-Field, he immediately warned him that it was not a good place to go. That was only out of the kindness of his heart, as he didn't wish for Long Chen to send himself to his death.

"I heard that the beast-derived medicinal ingredients from that place are all top grade. I was hoping to gather a few, but it seems that I'll need to come up with something else." Long Chen sighed and shook his head.

Long Chen had originally just been using that place to distract his enemies for a moment so he could slip into the Nine Underworld Island.

However, now he changed plans. He would definitely have to take a trip to the Alldevil Star-Field. Xie Qianqian had once gone through life and death with him. If she was in trouble, he couldn't just sit still and do nothing.

Other than that, back in Pill Valley's Heaven Dragon Flame Region, he had released a devil beast of the Alldevil race that then caused chaos in Pill Valley. It had said that Lord Brahma had betrayed his master. The Alldevil race definitely had a connection with Lord Brahma, so he had to investigate.

At the same time, with so many devil beasts there, perhaps he could conveniently gather the ingredients that he was lacking.

Although he had managed to plunder some more from the Soaring Dragon Company and the Huayun Trading Company was helping him buy some, it was still far from enough. He had to think of something himself.

As a result of all those factors, the Alldevil Star-Field was definitely somewhere he had to go. But then, if he was going to go there, he couldn't be so open about it. After expressing his disappointment, he asked about the other star-fields.

That elder immediately introduced Long Chen to several good star-fields. Those also had plenty of devil beasts, as well as many adventurers and mercenary groups. They were basically easy places to gain wealth.

Long Chen nodded, saying that he was going to listen to his advice and go to another star-field.

After that, the elder invited Long Chen to his private room to rest, but Long Chen tactfully refused. He just sat by the window and looked at the scenery flying by outside. His heart was very calm at this time.

"Senior Long Chen, I..." Eventually, someone bravely walked over to Long Chen.

Long Chen looked at him. He was a stranger who looked to be in his thirties. However, Long Chen smiled and said, "How coincidental. You're also a cultivator of the Starry River of the Sky Art."

With just a glance, Long Chen could tell that this stranger was a cultivator of the Starry River of the Sky Art. Long Chen felt a natural closeness to cultivators of this technique.

Seeing that Long Chen was so easy to get close to, that person was delighted. He came to ask for some help from Long Chen pertaining to the technique for drawing the stars into the body. This step was truly too difficult.

Long Chen didn't hold back. Just like that, he demonstrated to everyone, telling this person how to calm his heart, focus his soul, empty his mind, observe the stars, sense them from a great distance, and other steps. Every single step was explained in great detail.

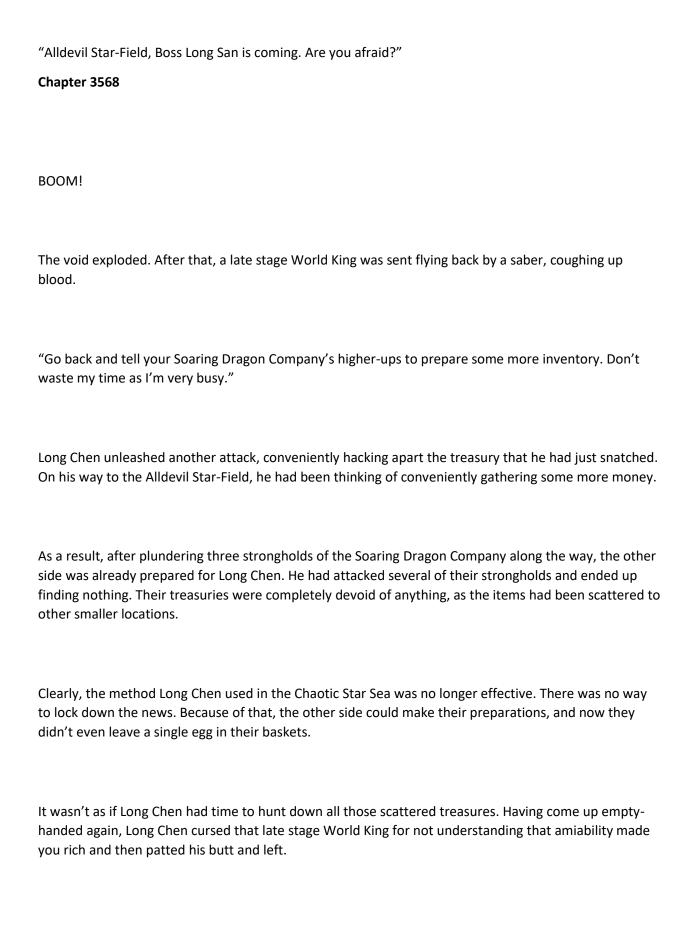
After listening, that person was instantly enlightened. He directly kowtowed to Long Chen in thanks, but he was lifted back up by Long Chen.

Long Chen smiled. "If you really want to thank me, then once you are capable of drawing down astral power, help those friends who have yet to master it."

That person repeatedly thanked Long Chen and firmly remembered Long Chen's words in his heart. In the future, after years of bitter training, he ultimately managed to cultivate into an almighty expert.

In the end, he never forgot Long Chen's teachings. After composing a tome of his own understanding, he helped many cultivators gain enlightenment on the Starry River of the Sky Art. But that was something that only occurred much later.

The flying boat stopped by the harbor. Long Chen didn't want to cause trouble, so without saying goodbye, his figure simply vanished from everyone's line of sight.



"Long Chen, just wait! Our Soaring Dragon Company will not let you off!" That late stage World King roared hysterically.

All the city's people stared at that elder in dumbfounded silence, not knowing what had just taken place. It had happened too quickly for them to even get a look.

Long Chen directly stepped onto a transportation formation and left. This was a figure who dared to plunder the Soaring Dragon Company and beat late stage World Kings. Hence, the guards of the transportation formation didn't even dare to ask for the fee. Once Long Chen told them where he wanted to go, they directly sent him there.

In just one day, long Chen went through over eighty transportation formations. It had to be known that even a World King would only go through ten a day and definitely not more than twenty.

That was because the spatial laws used in each transportation posed a certain burden on the body. Extreme long-range transportations in particular had an even heavier burden.

A single transportation would take some time to recover from. So, if someone was undergoing multiple transportations, their body wouldn't have time to recover. As the pressure of the laws layered on top of each other, it would form a Grand Dao wound, which contained the power of the laws. It was very frightening and not easy to recover from. It might even leave behind a sequela.

Even with Long Chen's physical body, undergoing all of these transportations was starting to get taxing. He had no choice but to rest. In an ancient city, he went to a restaurant to eat and drink.

After so many transportations, finally no one recognized him. When they looked at him, their gazes were different. Some people even viewed him as a fat sheep and seemed to be thinking about attacking him. However, that made Long Chen feel much more at ease.

This city wasn't big, but it also had a Soaring Dragon Company present. It went without saying that the map from the Huayun Trading Company was very detailed. Long Chen even suspected that the Huayun Trading Company had long since known that he would want to plunder the Soaring Dragon Company, so they marked their positions on the map so clearly.

However, this branch of the Soaring Dragon Company wasn't big. Long Chen couldn't even be bothered to plunder it. Even if its treasury hadn't been emptied, there wouldn't be anything good inside. It was a waste of time.

Taking out his map and looking at his path, he found that he was already not far from the Alldevil Star-Field. Fortunately, the Violet Flame Heaven was more prosperous than the Darklight Heaven, so there weren't so many uncivilized territories. Many places had transportation formations that he could go through. Even if there were places that transportation formations couldn't go to, there were tools to ferry him across.

Although the price was not cheap, it was very convenient. Anyway, Long Chen no longer had any concept of money. Even Long Chen didn't know how much money he had now.

The primal chaos space had a mountain of treasuries piled up inside it. Long Chen had only checked them briefly. Other than the medicinal ingredients that he urgently needed, he simply tossed the rest aside, not even bothering to take note of them.

All in all, he had dozens of World Domain divine items, but their quality was rather average, simply not on the level of the Phoenix Blood Heavenly Silk Net. With the Minghong Saber in his possession, Long Chen didn't even look at them.

After the last battle, Long Chen had slain countless experts, so the Minghong Saber had undergone a huge transformation. Even when Long Chen wasn't doing anything, it could still activate a portion of its runes.

It truly did seem to be a weapon made for Long Chen. It could use his violet qi and reach the point of man and saber being one. Both of them benefited from their seamless cooperation. Other than Evilmoon, this was the most pleasing weapon that Long Chen had ever obtained.

Long Chen, Huo Linger, and the Minghong Saber all benefited immensely from that battle. Huo Linger naturally benefited the most, but the Minghong Saber was still climbing even now. It hadn't fully digested all the gains from the last battle. As for how much energy it had actually gained, no one knew.

After eating and sprucing up his appearance, Long Chen once more sat through transportation formations. After just three more, he appeared on the edge of the Alldevil Star-Field.

When Long Chen appeared, he saw that countless experts were gathered here, staring vigilantly at the spatial gateway. Long Chen's arrival didn't draw anyone's attention.

When Long Chen got closer, he found that the gateway's space was layered, forming a roiling channel. It was like a rapid river current. Within this current, it was actually possible to see spatial blades spinning around with the naked eye.

People occasionally entered and left. They entered carefully, but when they came out, they were covered in blood.

"We should just give up. It's too dangerous. Last time, Luo Ziwen was probably only able to get through due to luck. Even other heavenly geniuses on the same level as him are unable to get through. The spatial channel is filled with too many dangers. The strongest spatial blades can even easily slay World Kings, so it's impossible for little Divine Lords like us to get through!" A man sighed and shook his head. He was supporting the bloody expert who had just come out.

"But the people inside are in danger! We can't just give up on them. We need to find a way to
communicate with them. There must be a way for us to join forces. Maybe with people from the outside
and inside joining forces, we can break through this spatial wall."

"That's right, the Alldevil race is guarding the channel and is working in collusion with the devil race. As snakes of the same pit, they might be brewing some sinister scheme to destroy our human race. At this critical time, we cannot give up. If the senior experts are unable to get through, then that leaves it up to us to think of a way."

Almost everyone at this gateway was a youngster whose cultivation base was at the Divine Lord realm. They were staring worriedly at the channel.

"What are you smiling at?!"

Suddenly, someone in the crowd shouted at Long Chen furiously, seeing Long Chen's smile as a mocking sneer.

Countless gazes then turned toward Long Chen in anger, as if they were going to teach Long Chen a lesson.

In front of those unfriendly smiles, Long Chen smiled. "I'm smiling because I'm gratified to see that the human race has you, hot-blooded youngsters. Now, I have hope that this world is more beautiful than I thought."

This response left people dumbfounded. Long Chen seemed to have no malice, but the way he talked like an old man left them feeling displeased.

"Hey-!"
Suddenly, people cried out. They saw Long Chen step into the spatial channel just like that without summoning a manifestation or anything. He vanished from everyone's sight.
BOOM!
After that, a heaven-shaking explosion erupted. As that spatial channel exploded, a pillar of divine light pierced through the world.
Chapter 3569
Divine light pierced through the world, instantly creating a giant opening in the spatial gateway.
Staring into that hole, people saw endless devil beasts on the other side. They also saw a tiny speck fall amongst them. It was Long Chen.
"World Extermination Lightning Radiance!"
A thunderous cry reached them. After that, an explosion of lightning turned those devil beasts into a mass of flesh and blood, and some of that came flying back through the channel.
As a result, startled cries rang out. The people staring into the hole had no time to dodge and were directly struck by a current of flesh and blood.

That immense current then crashed through mountains, and countless people popped out of it. By that time, the spatial channel had closed once more, leaving behind only stunned experts. They were all silent.
•••
When Long Chen entered the chaotic spatial current, he could sense those powerful spatial blades. He had experience in that regard, so he directly charged through to the end of the spatial channel.
Once he was on the other side, powerful devil beasts attacked. This attack could be seen from the other side of the channel, and it came from over ten mid stage World King earthen dragons.
They actually knew a combined attack. It was quick and vicious, definitely capable of killing anyone caught off-guard. If Long Chen had not been prepared, he might have very well died.
It was only now that Long Chen could see this place clearly. It was a den of devil beasts, and they were practically endless. It was as if they had set up a heaven-encompassing net just to make sure that anyone that came through the spatial channel would be sending themselves to their deaths.
Huo Linger was still absorbing the Yan Xu Flame, so Long Chen directly summoned Lei Linger. As a result, lightning ravaged this space, slaughtering those devil beasts.
However, at that moment, Long Chen's heart suddenly shook. Terrifying auras were rising in the distance, and they gave him the chills.
"Late stage World King devil beasts!"

Long Chen's expression changed slightly. It should not be assumed that he could dominate late stage World King devil beasts just because he could kill late stage World King Heavenly Flame Spirits and late stage World King humans.

Devil beasts that were capable of cultivating to that level were not ordinary devil beasts. They had to be species with major origins, powerful bloodline inheritances, and terrifying divine abilities.

There were millions of species of devil beasts, and different species had different divine abilities. Even with a World Domain divine item in hand, a late stage World King of the human race was not a match for a devil beast in the same realm. Normally, it would take several people in the same realm to join forces before people dared to fight one devil beast.

As for the auras that Long Chen sensed now, they were definitely not ordinary. Furthermore, there were dozens of them. The disturbance here had actually drawn out dozens of late stage World King devil beasts.

Hence, Long Chen didn't dare to tarry. He didn't even bother gathering the precious devil cores, and lightning wings already spread on his back. Using the Lightning Falcon race's movement art, he flew off.

He had just flown off when the void behind him exploded. One giant figure after another appeared, chasing after him.

"Damnable human race, stop right there!" roared one of those giant devil beasts.

"Oh? A beast speaking the human language?"

Long Chen couldn't help shouting back. He instantly realized that the devil beasts here were different from the lower grade ones that he usually encountered. They were higher grade devil beasts, and it only made sense for them to be able to speak.

"Damnable human race, stop right there! I will tear you to pieces!" Another furious roar came over. They clearly heard him.

This response instantly made Long Chen relax. For it to say such a thing, it seemed that their intelligence was very average. He was no fool. Why would he stop and be torn apart?

Seeing that they had some intelligence did move Long Chen. If he could capture them and do a soulsearch or perhaps a slave seal, perhaps he could learn some secrets.

However, after counting, he saw that there were twenty-seven late stage World King devil beasts. After a moment's hesitation, Long Chen gave up on that enticing thought. He still didn't know the situation in this place, and it wasn't worth the risk.

After thinking through it, Long Chen's lightning wings accelerated. He was like a shooting star vanishing across the horizon. Those devil beasts were instantly thrown off.

The Lightning Falcon race's movement art gave them unrivaled speed. This was the trump card that allowed Long Chen to act so recklessly. If he couldn't beat someone, he could always run, and no one could do anything to him.

After flying a bit, Long Chen noticed a city in the distance, so he went over to take a look. However, the city was already in ruins. There was desolation everywhere. The broken buildings were clearly done by devil beasts.

But within these ruins, he didn't see any signs of battle or any blood. It was as if the people inside the city had retreated, leaving an empty city that the devil beasts then destroyed.

From the ruins, he found a transportation formation. However, it was also destroyed. Furthermore, from the marks left over, it seemed to have been destroyed by the human race.

"Could it be that the devil beasts here know how to use the human race's transportation formations?" Long Chen was surprised by this. Otherwise, it didn't make sense for them to break their own transportation formations.

Long Chen investigated but found no secret transportation formations. He then took out the map again. Fortunately, this map that the Huayun Trading Company had given him was detailed enough. Even this tiny city of the Alldevil Star-Field could be found on it.

"This is nothing more than a remote place whose main purpose was a transportation node for people entering the Alldevil Star-Field." Eyeing the map, Long Chen saw a row of irregular white spots and instantly understood.

The white spots were like a dotted line stretching into the depths of the Alldevil Star-Field. That was where the real cities were. Clearly, this place was still considered the wilderness. There was still a long way until he reached the core region.

Without any transportation formations, Long Chen could only fly on his own. He was fast, but the Alldevil Star-Field was enormous. In order to guarantee that he would always be in his peak condition, he would rest for an hour every now and then.

After two days of flying, the curious thing was that he didn't encounter any other devil beasts or any humans. Everything was strangely calm.

When Long Chen followed the map to a large city, just as he was about to get near the city, rumbling sounds rang out. Battleships then came whistling out of the void.

They were quite domineering in size and form, looking like metal beasts. Also, runes flowed around their entire bodies, and a murderous aura came from them. They were very impressive.

There were dozens of them, and they flew right past Long Chen's head. The sound of space being broken and the heavens' dome being torn apart sent waves blasting in every direction.

Following that, furious roars came from ahead of them. The entire world instantly became dark as countless devil beasts that had been hidden, slumbering in this place, were now attacked by these battleships.

The battleships unleashed waves of divine swords upon the devil beasts. In front of these divine swords, those devil beasts were as weak as paper and instantly torn through. Their blood dyed the sky red.

"What powerful battleships!"

Long Chen sighed in amazement. He rushed forward, and after climbing a mountain, he saw the ancient city in the distance and an endless sea of devil beasts around it.

"They're... attacking to lift the siege?" Long Chen's heart shook.

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This giant city had its grand formation protecting it. But outside of that barrier was an endless sea of devil beasts.
The devil beasts weren't attacking and simply patrolled the city. But seeing the battleships coming, they immediately launched an assault on the battleships.
Even the weakest of those devil beasts was an early stage Immortal King, while the majority were late stage Immortal Kings. Amongst them was a group of early stage World Kings leading them in battle.
When the battleships appeared outside the city, the city's formation burst open, and more battleships came flying out from inside as well. It seemed that they were planning on collapsing on the devil beasts from both sides.
Two groups of battleships wove through the sea of devil beasts. Sharp arrows came flying out of them, accurately piercing the heads of the devil beasts and making them explode. They forcibly slaughtered a bloody path through the devil beasts.
These battleships were truly killing machines. Wherever they went, flesh and blood flew. Any beast in their way died.
BOOM!
Just as the two lines of battleships were about to converge, the earth exploded and giant figures came flying out from underground. It was actually another group of battleships.

However, the original battleships were golden, while these new ones were black. As soon as they appeared, the two lines of battleships panicked. The battleships from inside the city seemed to want to go back, while the ones that had flown over wanted to leave.

In that moment of hesitation, more rumbling rang out from up in the sky. One giant figure after another descended like mountains. Now, there were thousands of mid stage World King devil beasts, as well as over ten late stage World King devil beasts. The two lines of warships were surrounded.

"What is going on?"

Long Chen was startled. Those black warships didn't seem friendly. Long Chen then stealthily crept closer to the core of the battlefield.

"Hahaha, you've fallen for our trap! Hurry up and surrender. I swear on my Luo[1] family's reputation not to harm a single hair on any of you." An elder's voice rang out from atop one of the black battleships.

Following that shout, the devil beasts that were crazily attacking also came to a stop. They simply surrounded the battleships in layers upon layers.

"The Luo family's reputation?! Does your Luo family actually have a reputation?! Even your empress was killed because of you. What face do you have to talk about reputation?! You traitors, you won't have a good death! Our Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College only has heroes that will die standing. We have no scum that will kneel to live. So what if we die? Senior apprentice-brother Guo Ran will definitely come to avenge us. Brothers, don't be afraid. We'll fight to the death with them, using our blood to show that we do not submit!"

A moving voice came from within one of the golden battleships, and divine light suddenly exploded from out of that battleship. It actually directly crashed toward the opposing battleships in a suicidal attack.

"Guo Ran?"
Long Chen's heart leaped. Was it someone else with the same name?
"Courting death!"
The elder's furious roar came from the black battleship. It didn't even have time to dodge and hastily activated its defenses.
BOOM!
As a result, both battleships crashed together, and their fragments exploded in every direction. After that, from within those fragments came countless experts in battle armor and wielding weapons.
Those experts wore either golden armor or black armor, but in any case, they were equipped to the teeth. Their entire bodies were covered, including their faces.
However, based on their auras, they were mostly Divine Lords and Immortal Kings. With the support of their armor though, they unleashed astonishing power. An Immortal King activated all the runes of his armor and unleashed an attack that slayed a mid stage World King devil beast.
At this moment, the ancient city's formation shuddered and warships lined up from within, seemingly about to come out and assist.

"Don't come! This is the Luo family's trap. If you come out, you'll fall for their trap!" shouted an expert in golden armor.
This person seemed to be one of the leaders. He was the one to talk to that elder and had mentioned Guo Ran's name.
Although he was only a Divine Lord, in his armor, he possessed absolutely astonishing power that was not at all inferior to the Immortal Kings. He flitted to and fro amongst the crowd, maintaining a uniform battle formation.
Seeing that person's movements, Long Chen was delighted. He was now sure that the Guo Ran this person had mentioned was the Guo Ran he knew. This battle formation was clearly the Dragonblood Legion's formation.
This youngster was correct. There were so many late stage World King devil beasts around, but only the mid stage and early stage ones were attacking. It was obviously a trap.
"The Heavenly Dragon Divine Armor College is full of old fools who refuse to learn anything new! Since you refuse to accept my Luo family's kindness, you can just die!"
Seeing that the city's reinforcements actually paused, the black-armored expert was enraged. He directly ordered the true slaughter to start.
BOOM!
The elder hacked his blades at the youngster, causing the latter to grunt. His weapons were actually shattered.

This black-armored elder was an early stage World King, but with his armor, his power was comparable to a mid stage or even late stage World King. As a result, after receiving a full-power attack from him, that youngster was immediately unable to endure.
"Senior apprentice-brother Tu Hu!"
Seeing him injured, the others fighting with him were enraged. The formations instantly grew chaotic as they charged at that black-armored elder.
"Fools! What did I keep telling you?! You can't let the formations get messy!" That youngster saw the formations in disarray and coughed up blood. The divine light of his armor instantly dimmed.
That last blow had already given him a serious injury. But the sight of the formations shattering disturbed his emotions so intensely that his condition worsened.
"Die. This is the result of not listening to other people's advice." The black-armored elder took advantage of this, shooting through their midst like black lightning. His blade then pierced toward the youngster's chest. It was quick and ruthless, leaving them with no chance of saving him.
"Senior apprentice-brother Tu Hu!" Seeing this, the other disciples were enraged but powerless to stop this.

Suddenly, a huge explosion shook this world and sparks flew. A black-robed man then appeared like a battle god having descended from the heavens. He held a blood-colored saber that was blocking the

black-armored elder's blade.

While the devil beasts were entirely focused on the battle, he took the advantage to slip through their encirclement.
Long Chen's arrival shocked people. However, while everyone was shocked, only some were happy about it.
"Why not just live a proper life? Why be a dog?"
A hand wrapped in violet qi swung through the air, striking that elder in his face.