

Chapter 3791: Mo Nian's Manifestation

There were over ten Divine Venerates in front of the city and hundreds of Supreme Immortal Kings. Their expressions were twisted darkly. They were blocking one person's path with furious expressions.

The person being blocked wore simple robes. He had a horsetail whisk in his hand, and his hair was tied up into a bun. From those characteristics, he gave off the feeling of an immortal Daoist.

However, his slightly chubby face and wretched expression that could not be concealed in his eyes ruined the overall image. It was a typical case of dressing a monkey in royal clothes. No matter how well-dressed it was, it didn't quite look like the image. Long Chen almost died laughing when he saw Mo Nian's costume.

"Damn human race, you dare to ruin my race's holy land and blaspheme my ancestor's corpses. You also stole my race's treasures! Today, if I don't tear you into a million pieces, your human race will never know what respect is!" shouted one Divine Venerate.

These people were experts of the devil race. They blocked Mo Nian's path in front of the city.

This ancient city was different from other cities. It was the only one within the three thousand worlds that only permitted humans inside. Other races that dared to get close would be mercilessly killed.

It was said that the city lord of this Clear Sky City was a vicious character in charge of the Clear Sky Legion. They were all fierce warriors of the human race, said to be unafraid of death.

They stubbornly created a land that belonged solely to the human race within the three thousand worlds, relying only on their blood and unyielding natures.

Clear Sky City had had countless battles throughout history. Hence, the surrounding land was filled with countless corpses. It could be said that this city was built on top of a foundation of blood and corpses. It was the human race's most glorious city.

Throughout the rest of the three thousand worlds, all the human race's settlements had to lower their heads to other races. Only Clear Sky City was tough enough to not be bullied at all. It was a typical case of rather fighting to the death than yielding.

This caused countless races to attack and try to take the city over. They wanted to destroy the human race's will to fight. But after having some huge casualties, they couldn't maintain their attempts. In the end, Clear Sky City managed to survive.

Although there were three human settlements amongst the three thousand worlds' ten greatest cities, only Clear Sky City rejected the other races from entering. It could be said to be a transcendent existence of the human race.

Any human experts who came here would receive shelter behind the city's walls as long as they didn't break the city's rules. They could live in peace.

Thus, this city had the greatest human population of all human settlements. Naturally, with such a populace, there were also more elites. If those elites were strong enough, they would be selected to join the Clear Sky Legion.

The Clear Sky Legion had thirty million members. Whether it was the warriors or the officers, they would undergo a trial every half a year. Those ranked at the bottom would be removed from the legion.

That made the elites of the city fight for these spots. With this competition, the Clear Sky Legion was truly a place of elites amongst elites. This was what preserved their peak power.

The thirty-million Clear Sky warriors were so intimidating that no one dared to run wild in Clear Sky City. Thus, even these devil experts only dared to stop people outside the city. If Mo Nian were to enter the city, they could only obediently leave. If they dared to let out a single fart, they would be killed.

"It seems that your temper is too strong. In truth, your ancestors had a destiny with me. But now, this destiny is over, and both sides can mind their own business. Even if you try to pull me back, it's useless," said Mo Nian calmly in the face of the devil experts' furious gazes.

"What bullshit! You blasphemed our ancestors! You brought their bones to see the sun and stole all the treasures within their tombs! How does that count as destiny!?" cursed that Divine Venerate.

His voice was so loud that it drew attention from the surroundings. Long Chen knew that these people were afraid of Clear Sky City attacking them simply due to their existence, so they righteously made their reason clear first. It was Mo Nian who provoked them first, so they had a reason to target him.

Furthermore, attacking someone outside the city was not breaking the city's rules. That was expressing their respect for Clear Sky City.

Mo Nian shook his head and innocently said, "Your ancestors' bones were buried too long. The damp environment down there turned everything toxic, causing the bones to rot. I brought them out to dry in the sun out of kind intentions. How can you wrongly accuse a good person of such crimes?"

"Wrongly accuse a good person?! You...!" That devil expert quivered with rage. He had never seen such a shameless person in his life before.

"Don't waste time on him. Hand over the Soul Guarding Bead, or you will die a miserable death today." One of the other Divine Venerates took out their weapon and pointed it at Mo Nian.

"Soul Guarding Bead?"

Long Chen instantly understood why these devil experts would so furiously chase after Mo Nian.

The Soul Guarding Bead in ancient tombs was used as a dwelling place for the ancestral spirits. It was also where their faith energy condensed.

In the immortal world, many races had their faiths in their ancestors. The human race was also like that. Families worshiped their ancestral tablets, nourishing their ancestral heroic spirits. This faith energy would make sure that their heroic spirits did not fade away. It was what upheld an entire family or race's karmic luck, helping them awaken their bloodlines.

Mo Nian had actually plundered their ancestral tomb, even taking the Soul Guarding Bead. It was no wonder they would dare to take the risk of coming to Clear Sky City and stopping Mo Nian.

"What are you saying? We're all friends. This treasure has destiny with me. I'd ask you to please not make things hard on this poor Daoist!" said Mo Nian lightly, shaking his head as if he had done nothing wrong.

"Kill him!"

Seeing him still feign innocence, those devil experts finally lost their patience. Their head Divine Venerate directly attacked.

Following him, the others also attacked. Over ten Divine Venerates flew forward along with hundreds of Supreme Immortal Kings. This region was fully locked down, and they didn't give Mo Nian any chance of fleeing.

"Boss, let's go!" said Jiang Lei urgently.

"No need. This fellow's quite strong!" Long Chen shook his head. He understood Mo Nian far too well. If Mo Nian didn't have the power to back his words up, he'd have long since run off.

This fellow's fleeing arts were completely unrivaled. If he dared to still be standing there, it meant that he had absolute assurance.

BOOM!

A heaven-shaking explosion erupted. As a result, those experts charging at Mo Nian were all sent flying. The closest Divine Venerates coughed up blood and tumbled back miserably. It was a shocking sight.

A wild qi wave then spread along with a sacred might, and a giant palace appeared behind Mo Nian. The palace was solemn and dignified. It exuded a majestic aura. Every brick and tile gave off the divine might of the Heavenly Daos. It was like its own world.

This was Mo Nian's manifestation. This manifestation suppressed the ten thousand Daos, and even the Divine Venerates were shaken to the point of coughing up blood. Long Chen himself jumped in shock. When did this fellow gain such a terrifying manifestation?

The world quivered. However, unexpectedly, Mo Nian didn't attack. He only took out a shovel and dug a large hole in the ground.

Those devil experts were enraged. Seeing Mo Nian minding his own business and digging, one of them roared and slashed his sword across space.

Mo Nian's figure vanished. In front of everyone's shocked gazes, he appeared above that person's head and smacked him with his shovel.

That person's bones shattered and he instantly died. His corpse then flew through the air and landed perfectly in the hole that Mo Nian had dug.

Just as everyone was completely shocked, Mo Nian was like a phantom, appearing beside the other Divine Venerate. His shovel once more smashed down.

Chapter 3792: Follow Big Brother

BANG!

When that devil expert was smacked by the shovel, his body stiffened. He directly flew into the hole that Mo Nian had just dug. By the time his body landed, his life aura had completely vanished. He died just like that.

Long Chen jumped in shock. Previously, when Mo Nian's attack had killed the first Divine Venerate, he hadn't found it to be surprising. But this shovel didn't seem to possess much power, and yet after being struck, their souls directly scattered.

Just like that, Mo Nian was like a ghost, striking seven Divine Venerates in a row. Those devil experts' expressions completely changed. Only at this moment did they realize that this wretched-looking fellow was actually a terrifying monster.

"Run!"

One of the surviving Divine Venerates directly led the retreat.

But all of a sudden, Mo Nian's shovel vanished and was replaced by an ancient black bow. It was covered in black scales and had nine snake heads on top of it. Each side had four, with one in the center. When Mo Nian pulled back the bowstring, those black scales unleashed black ripples that condensed into a black arrow.

In that instant, heaven and earth changed color. The sunny sky became covered in a black curtain, and a chilly death qi shook the entire world. It was like the life of the entire world was sucked away.

When Mo Nian released the bowstring, a black streak of lightning left the bow and transformed into hundreds of arrows.

Those arrows flew in strange arcs to pierce the bodies of the devil experts. The instant the devil experts were struck by the arrows, their bodies stiffened and they fell from the sky.

Mo Nian once more switched weapons, taking out his shovel again. Before their corpses even fell to the ground, he appeared beside them and struck them one at a time with his shovel, sending them into his hole.

He then covered the corpses with dirt. His movements were clean and practiced. With a few pats, the earth returned to its normal appearance as if nothing had happened.

After all of that, Mo Nian took out a bag. Walking around that land, he grabbed something from the bag and threw it into the sky, solemnly chanting, "Dust to dust, earth to earth. Life is bitterly floating across the sea of desires. Now that I have sent you to the yellow springs, this life's karma is passed to the next life. On the three great paths to the yellow springs, walk the southwest. Don't look back. This life will never return."

After saying that, the thing Mo Nian had thrown into the sky slowly floated down. It was yellow paper money. Mo Nian actually held a spiritual ceremony for the devil experts he had killed.

If people hadn't seen him kill so ruthlessly and take his victims' weapons and treasures, if they only saw his current appearance of weeping for the sadness of humanity, they really would be tricked by him and take him to be some wise Daoist.

"May I ask if this great Daoist's ceremony can allow those departed souls to rest in peace and live a life of peace forever?" Long Chen walked over, smiling at Mo Nian's divine act.

Mo Nian quivered when he heard his voice. He then turned to look at Long Chen, and his eyes widened. He was delighted. But he suppressed those emotions and solemnly said, "Sir's words are lacking. We are people who cultivate the Dao. We are all living, and we all accumulate karma. This karma follows people even to the next life. Only living people can reform and turn over a new leaf, giving them a chance to lighten their karma."

"To put it bluntly, it's an act of the dead people for the living to see?" said Long Chen.

"Ah, sir is wise. Admirable. This poor Daoist sees that you are exceptionally talented. Those pure bones, that pure gaze, I can see that there is a great business to be done between us. I wish to collaborate with you. Is sir interested?" Mo Nian managed to keep up his solemnity at the start, but his last two lines were clearly filled with a wretched flavor.

"Hahaha!"

The two of them exchanged a look and laughed at the same time. The two of them then hugged emotionally. They were finally meeting again.

Mo Nian also hugged every single Dragonblood warrior present. These old friends of the Martial Heaven Continent felt incomparably close.

"Wait for me. The ritual isn't complete yet. I'm still missing the final step, but I'll be done soon!"

Mo Nian proceeded to circle the burial land three times clockwise and then three times counterclockwise. He continued to chant and only finished after spouting a large mass of words.

"What is up with the ritual? Why go to such great lengths?" asked Long Chen.

"Exactly! It's so irritating! After killing people, I actually have to bury them and perform a ritual for their souls! This is the rule of our Limitless Palace. I have to respect it. That's why I rarely kill people now. Normally, I won't bother unless I'm forced to. I really envy you. You can kill people and just forget about it. But I have to kill, bury, and then perform a ritual. It's so troublesome." Mo Nian shrugged helplessly

However, a pleased smile then appeared on his face. "Long Chen, in the immortal world, my name is far more resounding than yours! I am the next palace master of the Limitless Palace, and I've already awakened the Limitless Immortal Palace manifestation. From now on, just follow me, your big brother, and I guarantee that you'll have good food to eat and spicy wine to drink."

Long Chen smiled. Mo Nian's character really hadn't changed. On the Martial Heaven Continent, he had been secretly competing with Long Chen to be the most famous person on the continent.

Now that they were in the immortal world, he really hadn't let up. He still wanted to be above Long Chen in fame.

“Mo Nian, you bastard, you absolute brute!”

Mo Nian had just finished saying this when countless experts appeared over the horizon like a flood. Their numbers were in the millions, and there were people from various races. Just the Divine Venerates alone numbered more than a hundred.

“Run! Enter the city!”

Mo Nian directly patted his butt and fled into the city.

“Didn’t you say that if I followed you, I’d have good food to eat and spicy wine to drink? What happened to that?” asked Long Chen as he followed. Mo Nian had just finished bragging when he slapped himself in the face.

“There’s definitely no problem with the eating and drinking but nothing else,” said Mo Nian shamelessly.

“What? How are you able to say something so shameless? Fine, you really are stronger than before,” said Long Chen. The people charging over were gnashing their teeth furiously. It was as if Mo Nian had killed their fathers and stolen their wives. That was the level of hatred they had for him.

“What’s going on? Why do they hate you so much?” asked Long Chen.

“Who knows? You also know who I am. Other than being fond of archaeology, researching historical remains, uncovering the secrets of the ancients, continuing their inheritances, I’m not interested in anything else,” said Mo Nian bashfully.

Hearing that, Long Chen instantly understood. Mo Nian had definitely robbed their ancestral tombs. However, these people came from hundreds of different races. Long Chen didn’t know how many tombs Mo Nian had robbed to cause so many people to chase after him.

Suddenly, divine light shuddered above the city, and countless sharp blades condensed, pointing at those people.

“Halt! Only humans are allowed in Clear Sky City. The rest of you must stop or be executed.”

With that shout, that tide of experts came to a stop. In the end, Long Chen, Mo Nian, and the others walked into the city under their torrent of curses and verbal abuses.

Chapter 3793: Eight Gates Eight Trigrams

There was still some distance to Clear Sky City, but those foreign experts didn’t dare to get closer.

They roared and cursed at Mo Nian furiously but didn’t dare to take a single step closer. After a while, they could only helplessly scatter.

Mo Nian sighed with relief before returning to his calm nonchalance.

“It seems that you’ve worked hard in the three thousand worlds. You must have been toiling away day and night,” said Long Chen somewhat speechlessly. Just how long had it been since they had entered the three thousand worlds? But Mo Nian was already being chased down by so many forces. He definitely hadn’t slacked off.

“You overpraise me, hehe!” Mo Nian chortled. He was very pleased with himself.

At this moment, Long Chen and the others arrived in front of the city gates. Two Divine Venerates registered them and asked them many questions. Those questions seemed to be a trial. They had to answer directly, and there was no brushing off the questions.

After those questions, they were granted status plates. Mo Nian already had one.

According to Clear Sky City, every person needed to pay a hundred thousand immortal king crystal as tax. It was definitely a heavy tax, especially for people like Long Chen who were only passing by temporarily. It could even be considered a robbery.

This was one of the rules of Clear Sky City. It was a heavy tax, but Clear Sky City was absolutely safe. Compared to absolute safety, this bit of money didn’t count as much.

Furthermore, not all members of the human race were necessarily qualified to enter the city. If their answers in front of the city did not pass the city’s standard, they would be rejected. No matter how much money they offered, they wouldn’t be allowed in.

In truth, these questions were a test to measure a person’s character. Most importantly, it tested whether a person had betrayed or would betray the human race.

Long Chen and the others easily entered. After obtaining their status plates, Mo Nian magnanimously paid ten times the tax.

To use Mo Nian’s words, he was nothing more than a passing guest. He couldn’t do much else for the human race here, so giving up some worldly possessions was not worth mentioning.

This generosity moved the two Divine Venerates letting them in. They hastily thanked Mo Nian. Although this sum of money wasn’t much, they greatly admired his generosity. After seeing how Mo Nian had killed so many experts, they felt good that someone so terrifying was not putting on airs at all and still kept the human race in his heart.

Those two elders even called people over to guide Long Chen and the others. They also transmitted some taboos of Clear Sky City to them.

These taboos were actually carved onto the back of each status plate, and the visitors of the city had to study them themselves. Explaining it to them directly was their way of repaying Mo Nian’s generosity.

Once they were in the city, Long Chen noticed that it was even bigger than he had imagined. Other than the Violet Flame Heaven Capital, he had never seen such a giant city.

However, while the Violet Flame Heaven Capital was large, it was in ruins. Here, the endless sprawl of buildings was completely intact. This sight gave off a shocking feeling.

“Let’s go. I’ll hold a welcoming feast for you!”

Mo Nian walked into the city like it was his home. He was effortlessly familiar with the roads. They then took some transportation formations in the city and arrived at the most luxurious district of the city.

Clear Sky City was divided into many districts. Some areas were specifically for cultivation or trading. While some were for martial stages or simply entertainment. To sum it up, there were places to do whatever you wanted.

Everyone here followed the rules strictly, not daring to cause any fuss. It had to be known that this was the only pure land of the human race in the three thousand worlds.

If they were expelled from here, they would forever lose their right to enter Clear Sky City. Thus, everyone here was prudent enough not to break the rules.

While the outside of this city was a storm of blood, the inside of the city was flourishing. They were like two completely different worlds.

"This really is a good place. When will we also be able to create such a world where we can be carefree and happy?" Jiang Lei couldn't help sighing. This place was flourishing. In their eyes, it was already a holy land that transcended the rest of the world.

"This place was built through the sacrifice of countless human experts. All this luxury and freedom we see were gained using their lives. After all, this world is full of darkness. It is nameless heroes who used their lives and blood to block the darkness for the people inside the city. Big brother Yun Shang, big brother Qing Xu, big brother Mo Li, big sister Han Xue, big brother Zi Yang, the old man, alliance head Qu, senior Ling Yunzi, Hu Feng, and many of our Dragonblood warriors... so many heroes sacrificed themselves just to leave behind a peaceful world in the final battle of the Martial Heaven Continent." Long Chen couldn't help sighing when he saw the smiles on the faces of the people inside the city.

When Long Chen brought this up, Mo Nian, Jiang Lei, and the others' eyes reddened. So many people had died in that battle. They almost didn't dare to think about it.

"We do it so that the people we love can live carefree lives like them. I'm sure that the people who died can smile in the nine springs," sighed Mo Nian. He patted Long Chen's shoulder. "That's enough. Don't talk about it. It was so difficult to reunite, so let's be happy." Mo Nian knew just how big of an impact that battle had on Long Chen. He didn't want him to sink into grief. "This big brother has already prepared a gift for you! Let's hurry up!"

Long Chen looked at this flourishing world and couldn't help but think of his old friends on the Martial Heaven Continent. Filled with sorrow, he took a deep breath and suppressed those feelings.

"A gift? What? Did you dig it out of the ground?" asked Long Chen.

"Are you looking down on me? You clearly aren't being respectful of my profession!" said Mo Nian. "No matter how you put it, I am the future palace master of the Limitless Palace! As brothers, you have to be more respectful of my profession."

"That's right, you mentioned the Limitless Palace. Are you talking about the legendary five palaces and eight gates?" asked Long Chen suddenly.

"What five palaces and eight gates?" Mo Nian was startled.

"In the myths, it is said that outside the world of the nine heavens, there is a transcendent divine world with five palaces. The central High Firmament Palace, the southern Jade Void Palace, the northern

Limitless Palace... The Jade Void Palace is also the main gate to the Heavenly Palace, the life gate. The corresponding Limitless Palace on the other side is the death gate. Life and death face each other. The eight gates are Body, Life, Pain, Limit, Vision, Death, Terror, and Opening. They are also called the eight trigrams, corresponding to the Qian, Kan, Gen, Zhen, Xun, Li, Kun, Dui, in correlation with... Are you telling me you didn't know any of this?!" Long Chen was also dumbfounded when he saw Mo Nian's lost expression.

"I really didn't." Mo Nian stared at him oddly.

"Didn't you say that you're the future palace master of the Limitless Palace? Do you not know the origin of your sect?" asked Long Chen speechlessly.

"Our Limitless Palace only has two members. That treacherous old fellow, he didn't tell me anything. After leaving me a few things, he just had me live my own life, sink or swim." As soon as Mo Nian mentioned this person, he gnashed his teeth. "Brother, is the Limitless Palace you're talking about very badass?" Mo Nian didn't have Long Chen's learning and didn't know about the matter of the five palaces and eight gates. But Long Chen's solemn expression moved him.

"If the Limitless Palace that you are talking about really is the Limitless Palace that I'm talking about, I'll definitely follow you in the future," said Long Chen sincerely. If Long Chen really had made a connection with an existence from the era of legends, then he really would be badass.

"Hahaha!" Mo Nian laughed and wrapped his arm around Long Chen's shoulders. "My luck really is good! You're always surrounded by bad luck. My Limitless Palace probably really is that legendary existence!"

At this time, they arrived at a palace-like building. There were two beautiful maidens standing at the entrance. Seeing Mo Nian arrive, they bowed deeply and guided them inside.

Once they walked in, Jiang Lei and the other Dragonblood warriors all cried out in delight.

Chapter 3794: Big Business

This palace had over two hundred people enthusiastically chatting in it. When Long Chen and the others walked in, those people's eyes instantly turned red. They openly wept and cried out.

"Boss!"

These people were all Dragonblood warriors. Long Chen practically couldn't believe his eyes. Every single one of them was filled with emotion, afraid that this was a dream.

"Alright, alright, that's about enough. Today is a great day of celebration for the Dragonblood Legion. I'll be the host!" shouted Mo Nian.

Dozens of beautiful attendants walked in, bringing them to the highest level of the palace. This was a giant banquet hall.

This place was extremely luxurious. Even the carpets were made of the fur of demonic beasts that had reached the Divine Venerate realm. The pillars, the walls, they were made out of the highest grade materials. Just the air of luxury alone shook them.

The table was already covered in the finest delicacies. They were mostly delicacies that Long Chen had never seen before. From the bowls to even the utensils, they were all made of materials used for creating World Domain divine items. It was the epitome of elegance and luxury. Mo Nian had clearly gone all-out for this celebration.

“Brother, thank you,” said Long Chen emotionally.

“A minor matter. I reserved this entire palace. The reunion of your Dragonblood Legion requires a decent place,” chortled Mo Nian, pleased with himself.

“You reserved the entire palace? How much money was that?” Jiang Lei jumped in shock.

“It was nothing. One day is a hundred million immortal king crystals. For now, I’ve only booked it for a month. I reckoned that Long Chen, you would definitely arrive within a month. I left such an obvious signal and spread it everywhere. If you still didn’t notice it, hehe, then you would simply be too foolish,” laughed Mo Nian.

Long Chen blushed slightly. In the Violet Flame Heaven Capital, he had seen those people playing the drums and gongs, but he really hadn’t taken much note of them.

“It seems that you’re rich now? It just so happens that I can benefit from you.” Long Chen sat down without courtesy.

“Hehe, this is nothing. Brothers, today is the joyful reunion of the Dragonblood Legion. We have to properly drink!” Mo Nian raised his cup.

Everyone cheered, but Long Chen waved his hands first for everyone to put down their cups.

“If we’re going to drink, we have to drink the best.”

Long Chen then took out the Wine God Palace’s wine. As soon as he unsealed the jug, a strong wine scent made the Dragonblood warriors salivate. They were like locusts as soon as they smelled it.

“Damn, this is definitely the divine wine of the Wine God Palace! I won’t say anything else. I won’t ask for much. Just split me half, not one drop more!” Mo Nian also jumped up when he saw this wine.

Mo Nian was also fond of wine. He had gathered many fine wines during this time, but no matter how great those wines were, they simply could not compare to the Wine God Palace’s wine.

Mo Nian had once managed to find three jugs of the Wine God Palace’s wine in a tomb. Even so, he only got to drink half a jug before his master, the Immoral Daoist, stole the rest. Mo Nian directly turned hostile.

However, the Immoral Daoist was simply immoral. He drank it all, not leaving Mo Nian a single drop. Hence, now that he was seeing this wine again, he instantly lost his calm.

“A minor matter. Come, brother, let’s drink until we collapse to celebrate our reunion.” Long Chen directly tossed out hundreds of jugs. Everyone drank together.

The fine wine came out one bowl after another. These life-and-death brothers didn't talk about their pasts or their hardships. For them, they could communicate with just a look. All that was left was to drain their bowls before filling them again.

They drank for a whole day and night. In the end, everyone else collapsed and slept on the ground. Only Long Chen and Mo Nian were still drinking.

However, they had also drunk so much that their tongues felt swollen. Even their words were slurring.

Both of them talked about their times in the immortal world. Mo Nian's luck was good. After receiving the Immortal Daoist's pointers, he quickly acclimated to the Limitless Palace's cultivation technique, and his cultivation base rapidly advanced. Ever since he ascended, he hadn't encountered a single person who was a match for him within the same realm.

However, he had his own troubles. The Immortal Daoist gave him three treasures: a pair of worn-down boots, a helmet, and a shovel. At first, he thought that he was being conned, but later he realized that these three things were priceless treasures.

These priceless treasures needed the death qi from tombs in order to grow. Fortunately, Mo Nian specialized in that on the Martial Heaven Continent. With his experience, he easily robbed tombs. As a fellow master, he quickly assimilated all the knowledge of his master.

However, the most vexing thing to Mo Nian was that his immortal master would pay him a visit every few days and then take away all the treasures that he had plundered.

None of his defenses worked. Even the things he hid in his astral space were taken by his immortal master. Every meeting resulted in him being looted, so Mo Nian had the urge to beat up this shameless old fellow.

However, the Immortal Daoist's cultivation base still remained a mystery to him. No matter how quickly Mo Nian advanced, the Immortal Daoist was still far above him. Mo Nian had no choice but to be obedient.

This time, Mo Nian had just parted with the Immortal Daoist for a short time by escaping to the three thousand worlds and had already accumulated quite a bit. It could be said that Mo Nian's work was the fastest way of gathering money. He had all kinds of treasures he had obtained from tombs.

However, thinking of how the Immortal Daoist was soon going to plunder all of them again, Mo Nian got angry. He booked this entire palace not just for face, but mostly because the Immortal Daoist would just plunder him again. Hence, he might as well just spend it all first.

As for when Mo Nian asked about what Long Chen had experienced, he found that his little bit of misfortune was practically a blessing compared to what Long Chen had gone through.

"Brother, I'm sure now. You are bound by bad luck. You end up running into every annoying thing possible." Mo Nian touched cups with Long Chen and drank again. This was a toast of sympathy for Long Chen's bad luck.

"I've long since gotten used to it. It's fine. My luck isn't all bad. At the very least, I got to meet so many friends. Big brother Xia Guhong, big brother Wu Tian, they're peerless heroes. If we have a chance, I'll definitely introduce you to them," said Long Chen.

"I've heard of Xia Guhong. He is definitely a peerless hero. I want to meet him." Mo Nian gave him a thumbs-up.

"Speaking of, have you found Liu Zongying?" asked Long Chen.

Mo Nian's expression suddenly changed. Seeing this, Long Chen jumped in horror, but Mo Nian waved his hand. "Don't misunderstand, she's fine. I just haven't found her yet. The irritating thing is that my immoral master has calculated where she is, but he refuses to tell me. I've crossed through various heavens, doing archaeology as I search for her, but I'm unable to find a single clue. Tell me, don't you think that this bastard master of mine is maddening?"

"If I had such a bastard master, I'd definitely beat them up," said Long Chen. He had drunk too much and immediately raised his fist in righteous indignation for this brother of his.

"Brother, remember that big business I mentioned to you before?" Mo Nian suddenly looked around and whispered to Long Chen.

Thunk.

Long Chen dropped his cup to the table.

"Are you planning to...?"

Chapter 3795: Heaven-Shaking Tomb

"Fuck, what are you thinking about? Even if I hate that shameless fellow, I won't really try to kill him. I'm talking about other business." Mo Nian shook his head.

"Can you not change the subject so suddenly then? You scared me!" Long Chen really had thought that Mo Nian's big business was to join forces against his master, making Long Chen sober up from his drunk state.

"Brother, let me tell you. The three thousand worlds are hiding a huge secret. It's a heaven-shaking secret. An entire era is buried there. Based on my years of archaeology experience, I already have a general grasp over where that giant tomb is," said Mo Nian.

"We're going grave robbing? Whose tomb is it?" asked Long Chen. He was also interested. That expression of Mo Nian's told him that it was truly a huge piece of business.

"I don't know whose tomb it is, nor do I know what is hidden within it. I crossed several large areas after entering the three thousand worlds. I saw the mountains and plains. I saw the flow of water. Based on the movement of the sun, moon, and stars, I am sure that there is a huge tomb underground. Let me put it to you this way: after joining the Limitless Palace, my immoral master might make me fume with rage, but he also taught me many things. My vision is definitely correct. I went there once. Although I just probed the outer edge, it made my hair stand on end. It was so dangerous that I ultimately retreated and decided to only try it again after becoming an Immortal King. As my brother, you have to

help me. However, I still feel like just the two of us aren't enough. It would be best if you call over Guo Ran and Xia Chen. If the four of us join forces, we should be able to consume this business," said Mo Nian.

"It's that terrifying? Even after becoming an Immortal King, you still feel like you don't have any assurance?" Long Chen was surprised. With Mo Nian's current power, what was making him so cautious?

"Perhaps I don't have as much combat experience as you, but I guarantee that no one within the nine heavens has a greater sense of danger toward underground dangers than me, with the exception of my master. After I left that region, the Spirit Mountain Heavenly World opened. I was originally planning on undergoing tribulation somewhere else, but that place was closest to the tomb, so I tried to find some clues within the heavenly tribulation. Guess what happened? Some terrifying monsters appeared within the tribulation. Those monsters brought dark auras with them. Despite them having an Immortal King cultivation base, they made me piss my pants. Furthermore, while undergoing tribulation, I had to look after your brothers in the Dragonblood Legion, so things almost went out of control.

"At the very end, the number one warriors of the nine heavens appeared, the nine star heirs. They started fighting with those monsters. Let me tell you, they were practically the real monsters as they killed those dark monsters. If it weren't for them, we really might have been doomed. In the end, the nine star heirs and the dark monsters killed each other off. We profited off of their fight and absorbed a huge amount of thunderforce. It could be considered a perfect tribulation. I feel like the reason that the dark monsters and the nine star heirs were manifested by the heavenly tribulation was because of the tomb. The most terrifying thing was that when the tribulation was ending, terrifying phantoms appeared in the sky. Yin Qi covered the sky. However, I don't know if it was because the tribulation ran out of power, but they ultimately didn't manifest. I don't know what they were. To tell the truth, when those phantoms appeared, I was terrified. I even thought about giving up on that tomb. It's my first time feeling such a thing in this lifetime. However, now that you're here, I'm in high hopes again. If you can find Xia Chen and Guo Ran, a peak Formation Master and a peak Forging Master, it should increase our odds and make it worth taking the risk," said Mo Nian.

"That does sound very dangerous, but enticing. You really are evil," said Long Chen.

Mo Nian had definitely done this intentionally. He knew just how intensely curious Long Chen was. He managed to draw out Long Chen's strongest primal desire.

"You're sure this is big business?" asked Long Chen carefully.

"I swear, it's definitely big business, of an unprecedented size, so big that it's unimaginable!" swore Mo Nian.

"Fuck, then let's do it!" Long Chen clenched his teeth and waved his cup.

Mo Nian laughed delightedly and touched his cup with Long Chen's. They once more drank, and this matter was set.

The two of them continued to drink a few more cups before they also collapsed and slept on the ground like dead hogs.

It was a sweet sleep, Long Chen's most refreshing sleep since arriving in the immortal world. He slept for three days. When he woke up, his mind was completely refreshed. He felt full of power.

According to reason, cultivators didn't need to sleep. But sometimes, this most primitive state could bring some special benefits.

Mo Nian woke up at about the same time as Long Chen. As for the other Dragonblood warriors, they were still asleep. A beautiful attendant was waiting for every single one of them. It went without saying that this kind of service was worth a rental fee of one hundred million immortal king crystals.

The two of them had just woken up when attendants came to wait on them, washing their faces. Long Chen was not used to being served, but Mo Nian had long since gotten accustomed to such a thing.

"Brother, you need to learn how to enjoy life. You have to think about relaxation in order to stay in your peak condition," said Mo Nian.

"Haha, once you meet Liu Zongying, I hope you can still maintain such a thing," laughed Long Chen.

"Hehe, that's why people must enjoy the present, otherwise, they won't have such an opportunity in the future," said Mo Nian, not in the least concerned.

Mo Nian wasn't worried about Liu Zongying. The Immoral Daoist had promised him that she was absolutely safe. That was the only reason he could focus purely on archaeology.

After freshening up, Long Chen and Mo Nian both looked different. One was like a dazzling star, and the other was like an immortal Daoist. Those attendants looked at them fondly.

However, while they saw their handsome sides, they didn't see the murderous aura within Long Chen or the wretchedness within Mo Nian.

"Let's go. I'll bring you to see some people." Mo Nian brought Long Chen out of the palace.

"Your social circle is quite big!" Long Chen was surprised.

"But of course. If you are to go out, how can you not have any friends?" said Mo Nian, bringing Long Chen to a manor.

To possess any land within Clear Sky City where every inch was worth an enormous sum, the owner had to be an amazing figure. When they walked into the manor, someone immediately warmly greeted them and brought them to a room where there was already a feast prepared.

Mo Nian didn't stand on courtesy. He sat Long Chen down and started eating. This was a wedding reception. After just eating a bit, new people came in to eat and drink. But when the newlyweds came in, they were startled.

"Brother, I'm sorry, I don't quite recognize you. You're...?"

Long Chen was surprised. Was this person not Mo Nian's friend? He looked over at Mo Nian, only to find that the latter was gone from his seat. Looking into the distance, Long Chen saw that little fellow rubbing his mouth and fleeing.

"What the fuck?!" Long Chen was dumbfounded.

Chapter 3796: Good Wishes

Long Chen instantly understood that Mo Nian didn't know this person at all. He had only dragged Long Chen here to eat this person's food and drink his wine. But they had been discovered.

Mo Nian ran off on his own. Being stared at by this many people, Long Chen had the urge to jump into a hole.

However, he was quite smart and quickly thought of how to deal with this situation. He sighed and emotionally looked at the woman. "Since you ask, I'll tell you the truth. I've long since secretly been in love with you..."

Every person's expression changed when they heard this. This was a wedding reception. Was he trying to start a fight?

The wife's expression also changed. She didn't recognize Long Chen at all.

Before they could say anything, Long Chen continued, "Let me put it this way. I came without any intention of leaving alive. To have my beloved be taken away, what was the point of living? I was planning on deciding life and death with you after the wedding reception, but I see your love for each other. You, you are more handsome than me, and your cultivation base is higher. I truly can't compare to you. I feel like the two of you are truly a perfect pair. Fine, I won't quibble with you. You've taken my beloved woman, and I've eaten a meal from you. With one plate of stir-fry pork, we're even."

Long Chen swaggered to the table and in front of countless dumbfounded gazes, he took a plate of stir-fry pork and walked out. He ate as he walked, no one stopping him.

"What? That works?!"

When Long Chen walked out, Mo Nian was waiting outside. Seeing him easily escape that embarrassing predicament, Mo Nian was completely shocked.

"Can you be more serious? You, the great future leader of the Limitless Palace, really have to con people out of their food? Can you have some shame?" demanded Long Chen.

"Tch, my master told me that a person cannot have any shame, or they will lose out. Let's go eat from the next place," said Mo Nian contrarily. He actually dragged Long Chen to another feast in the distance.

"Ah, I'm not going to go. My stomach isn't that big. This plate is enough for me. You go, and I'll wait for you," said Long Chen as he munched on his food. He didn't want to get conned by this fellow again.

"Alright, then just wait. I didn't eat my fill just now, so I'll make up for it there. If I'm noticed, I'll do the same thing as you." Mo Nian directly went over to their feast.

Long Chen was speechless. However, thinking about it, he had to at least admire that Mo Nian had retained his childish innocence even now. He truly was living a simple, carefree life. That wasn't bad either.

...

There were all kinds of feasts being held. Mo Nian came to a place that he was rather familiar with. Seeing the people here toasting, he randomly picked a seat, not caring whose it was and began to eat.

“Hey, who are you?”

Mo Nian had only eaten a few mouthfuls before someone noticed him. They didn’t look at him kindly.

“Me? Ah, cough, I came to congratulate you. I hope you have such a joyous day every year...”

However, before he could even finish his act, the expressions of the people around him changed. Killing intent actually covered him.

“We’re carrying out a funeral feast here. You wish such an event on us every year?” demanded a Divine Venerate furiously.

Only then did Mo Nian realize that there was a funeral hall in the distance. His jaw dropped.

...

Long Chen had just finished his food when he saw Mo Nian running back in a panic. He couldn’t help asking, “You finished eating so quickly?”

“You damn bastard, if you have guts, then don’t run!”

Following that, Long Chen saw countless experts charging over with furious expressions. It seemed that they wanted to tear Mo Nian apart.

Seeing this, Long Chen hastily fled with Mo Nian. In Clear Sky City, people didn’t dare to actually fight. Hence, in the end, those people chased them for a bit before leaving.

“What did you do? Did you seduce the new wife?” asked Long Chen speechlessly.

“Don’t even talk about it.” Mo Nian thought about explaining it, but then thinking about how Long Chen would laugh him to death, he decided to just keep his mouth shut.

Mo Nian brought Long Chen around for a stroll. As a result, Long Chen saw many buildings with the Dragonblood Legion’s name written on them. They had the name of Mo Nian’s rented palace on them as well.

Mo Nian smiled. “Those are all notices that I placed. They are spread throughout all the conspicuous areas within Clear Sky City. As long as someone from the Dragonblood Legion comes here, they’ll immediately join us. With this method, I found over seventy Dragonblood warriors. I’m sure that as time passes, even more will come. They’ve probably received my message.”

Long Chen nodded. With this, as long as the Dragonblood Legion’s people came to this city, they would see the notices. Mo Nian truly had thought this through.

Mo Nian brought Long Chen around to see these things so that he could be at peace. He understood Long Chen’s heart and knew that he longed to reunite with his brothers.

Originally, Mo Nian was planning on bringing Long Chen around the market to see if he needed anything available. The current Mo Nian was a moneybags with more money than he could spend.

However, Long Chen declined. He had to go into seclusion for a few days to activate the fifth star of the battle armor. Once he got used to it, he could then activate the sixth star and then the complete Seven Star Battle Armor.

Once they were back in the palace, they found that Jiang Lei and the others had yet to awaken. Hence, Long Chen directly entered seclusion. The palace had a luxurious training room. Six hours later, Long Chen had activated the fifth star, and violet qi swirled around him. His aura grew denser and sharper.

When he came out of seclusion, he was pleasantly surprised to see that three more Dragonblood warriors had found this place thanks to Mo Nian's notices.

At this time, Jiang Lei and the others finally woke up. Long Chen then distributed the Heavenly Dao Fruits. Seeing them directly become Supreme experts after consuming this fruit, Mo Nian's eyes almost popped out of his head.

"Brother, do you have extra fruits? Don't forget a portion for my Mo family!" said Mo Nian enviously.

"Have you found the disciples of your Mo family?" asked Long Chen.

"I've found over three thousand of them and arranged a place for them to cultivate. I wonder..." Mo Nian was a bit embarrassed to ask for such a heaven-defying treasure, but he couldn't help asking for some for his family.

"That's a minor matter. Your Mo family's brothers are my brothers. What the Dragonblood warriors have, you will also have." Long Chen patted Mo Nian's shoulder and promised. Was he lacking such a thing?

Mo Nian was delighted. Three days later, Long Chen finished activating the sixth star. He was only one step away from the Seven Star Battle Armor.

Moreover, the current Six Star Battle Armor was already ten times stronger than the old Six Star Battle Armor. Long Chen had immense confidence due to this.

At this time, everything was going according to Mo Nian's expectations. Countless people were coming to Clear Sky City, and the Dragonblood warriors were also coming from all directions. There were already over five hundred of them.

Long Chen gave every single one of them a suitable Heavenly Dao Fruit. They now had over five hundred Supreme experts.

Suddenly, a tablet on Long Chen's waist lit up. Long Chen was delighted. "Guo Ran and Xia Chen have come as well!"

Chapter 3797: Yue Xiaoqian's Crisis

The tablet Xia Chen had given Long Chen was finally reacting. That meant that they were no longer far from each other.

Hearing that they were near, Mo Nian was even more excited than Long Chen. It had to be known that if it weren't for Long Chen needing a few days of seclusion, he'd have dragged Long Chen away to go search for them.

"Let's go! We'll reunite with them right now!" urged Mo Nian impatiently.

"Alright. But I first have to arrange some things!"

Long Chen directly gathered the Dragonblood warriors and ordered them to cultivate within the city during this time and wait for more Dragonblood warriors.

He also left hundreds of Heavenly Dao Fruit, instructing Jiang Lei on how to differentiate them so that the right ones were given to the right warriors based on their attributes. It was only after this that Long Chen left with Mo Nian.

The tablet's fluctuations were very weak. Long Chen was unable to determine an accurate direction from it. After testing it, they decided to first do some short distance transportations. If they were wrong, they would just go back.

After arriving at a mid-sized city, the tablet's fluctuations were slightly clearer. It gradually began to point in one direction.

They then took out a map and transported themselves to the next human settlement. With every city they arrived at, Mo Nian would buy some ads to direct the Dragonblood warriors to Clear Sky City.

After seven cities, Long Chen finally confirmed Xia Chen and Guo Ran's location. The two of them were in another human city, one comparable to Clear Sky City: Silver Moon City.

This Silver Moon City was not the Dao Dawn Domain's Silver Moon City. This Silver Moon City possessed an extremely ancient history. It was said that the indigenous members were descendants of the immemorial Silver Moon race. The Silver Moon race might not be able to compare to the Jiuli, Violet Blood, or Heavenly Eye races, but they were still a powerful bloodline with terrifying power.

However, Silver Moon City was not like Clear Sky City in that it did not reject other races. As long as the various races were willing to abide by Silver Moon City's rules, all races could enter.

Although the human populace was in charge, they didn't have dealings with Clear Sky City. That was because the city lord of Clear Sky City was too domineering and even looked down upon Silver Moon City.

"This place is a bit distasteful. There's a wild land between us that blocks transportations. We'll need to go around," said Mo Nian, frowning as he eyed the map.

This wild land was one where space was still shattered, and the laws were in chaos. There was no way to make a spatial channel between them. If they wanted to get across, they'd need to travel through it themselves or go around.

If they were to fly, it'd take at least a few days. But going around would also take two or three days.

"Is there a way to get them to come over? After all, the tomb is closer to Clear Sky City," said Mo Nian.

Long Chen shook his head. "We should go over. They probably have quite a few Dragonblood warriors with them. I don't like the idea of them traveling alone."

Mo Nian nodded. If they were in a large group, it really wouldn't be convenient.

The two of them could also leave behind more signs for Dragonblood warriors throughout the cities that they passed through if they went around, so it wasn't a waste of time.

In one day, the two of them went through almost a hundred cities. Even with their power, they were almost vomiting by the end. The taste of space constantly twisting was difficult to bear. Anyone else would have long since reached their limit.

Fortunately, they were getting closer and closer to Silver Moon City. If they kept preserving, they would arrive eventually.

Just as Long Chen needed seven more transportations to arrive at Silver Moon City, Long Chen's tablet began to rapidly blink.

"What is it?" asked Mo Nian.

Long Chen's expression changed. "Guo Ran must be in trouble. We have to increase the pace."

Under normal circumstances, the two of them would pay a fee and then line up after arriving at each city. But after receiving this urgent distress signal, they directly cut the lines, knocking aside anyone who would stop them.

In each city, they had to knock down a few experts before they felt like they could safely use the transportation formation. They finally arrived at Silver Moon City, but Long Chen found that Guo Ran had already left. Only Xia Chen's tablet was still present.

But when they arrived, it wasn't Xia Chen who welcomed them. It was a group of Dragonblood warriors.

"Boss, not good! Guo Ran and Xia Chen received word that Yue Xiaoqian is being attacked by the devil race! As the two of them couldn't wait for you, they immediately set off. They only left us to wait for you and give you this tablet," reported a Dragonblood warrior.

"Yue Xiaoqian?"

Long Chen was startled. Yue Xiaoqian was from the original devil race. With the devil suppressing seal on her forehead, she was the natural bane of the devil race. Furthermore, the devil race hated her race. They would definitely launch an all-out attack if they discovered her.

"Boss, take this! This is boss Xia Chen's tablet, and it has stronger sensing capabilities. We can switch, and you rush over!" That Dragonblood warrior pressed the tablet into Long Chen's hand.

Long Chen then handed him his tablet. He didn't have much time. There were over a hundred Dragonblood warriors here, so Long Chen gave them the Heavenly Dao Fruits and told them to secretly consume them when they could. He also implored them to be safe and search for other Dragonblood warriors in the city when they were done. After that, he left them a mass of money.

Long Chen and Mo Nian charged into the city. As soon as they entered, a group of people blocked their path.

"If you don't want to die, then scram!" Long Chen roared and a wave of killing intent erupted.

Those people were from the demonic beast race. They had clearly come to provoke Long Chen, but this one roar shook their eyes to the point that they didn't dare to move. Their souls almost collapsed.

"Who dares to cause such a ruckus-"

A group of patrolling experts came by, but one look from Long Chen caused them to shut their mouths.

Long Chen urgently needed to go, so he no longer cared about who was in his way. He would not show mercy.

Long Chen and Mo Nian shoved their way onto the transportation formation. There were originally several demonic beasts on it, but Long Chen and Mo Nian grabbed their throats and threw them aside like trash.

Long Chen directly activated the transportation formation, and in front of countless shocked gazes, vanished.

BOOM!

Long Chen struck the void, and the two of them came flying out of space. Long Chen then checked the tablet and nodded.

"We're not far. Let's go."

Long Chen had borrowed the transportation formation and left midway. As long as the direction wasn't off, they would save quite a bit of time like that.

Mo Nian took out the map and said, "This should be the forbidden land of the devil race. It seems that Xia Chen and them are already in the depths of this territory. A battle will be difficult to avoid."

"Then let's just destroy this land."

Long Chen looked at his tablet. They were not far from Guo Ran and Xia Chen, so the two of them hastily flew off.

Chapter 3798: Two-Headed Monster

Chains flew through the air, covering the sky, as well as three people. Of those three people, one wore armor, and one held a talisman in his hand. They were Guo Ran and Xia Chen. Both of them were covered in blood. Beside them was a graceful, long-haired woman.

Her eyes were bright, and her hair fluttered behind her. She was like a fairy with a bright rune shining on her forehead. At this moment, a powerful grand qi swirled around her entire body. She wielded her sword and repeatedly blocked the attacks of a powerful devil expert. This woman was the original devil race's Yue Xiaoqian.

Waves of Sword Qi came flying out of Yue Xiaoqian's sword, forcing back the devil expert in front of them.

This expert was a monster with devil qi swirling around him. He had two heads, and his green fur covered his entire body. His bronze eyes were filled with an ominous light. Whenever he opened his bloody mouth, his sharp sawteeth were revealed. Just looking at him gave others chills.

His devil qi was raging. Not using a weapon, he simply blocked Yue Xiaoqian's attacks with his bare hands. However, her sword actually caused a clanking sound whenever it struck his body, as if it had struck metal.

Even so, this two-headed devil expert seemed to be very apprehensive of Yue Xiaoqian's aura. Although her sword was unable to harm him, he didn't dare to press her too far.

As for Xia Chen and Guo Ran, they were surrounded by countless experts from the demonic beast race, the Blood race, the Netherworld, and even the human race.

The human experts included the assassins from the Bloodkill Hall and the Nine Underworld Hall, as well as the experts of the Sacred Pill Hall. Thousands of them were attacking Guo Ran and Xia Chen. Hence, the two of them were in a miserable state.

There were too many experts, and they were all top experts as well. If they weren't Supreme Immortal Kings, then they were Divine Venerates. It was exhausting. As the two of them had been fighting intensely for a long time, they started to find it hard to endure.

Not far from the battlefield was a large red-haired man with a terrifying gaze. He was overlooking the battle coldly like a tiger waiting to catch its prey. His gaze was terrifying.

If Long Chen was here, he would instantly recognize him. He was the Sacred Pill Hall's top genius, Yin Changsheng.

Yin Changsheng had yet to take action. Instead, he simply led a group of people standing at the edge of the battlefield, seemingly waiting for something.

Outside of the battlefield was an endless army of devil experts. They were forming hand seals and releasing devil qi that condensed into chains that locked down this region.

"We have to leave while the Heavenly Devil Hunting Space Formation is not yet fully formed! Otherwise, it'll be too late!" Yue Xiaoqian eyed the chains covering the sky nervously.

"Sister Xiaoqian, don't worry. Boss is about to arrive." Xia Chen shouted as his talisman glowed and repeatedly blocked the attacks of multiple experts.

"It's a trap! They're doing it on purpose! Can you not see? That red-haired person is waiting for Long Chen!" said Yue Xiaoqian anxiously.

Just now, when Yin Changsheng arrived, someone pointed to Xia Chen and Guo Ran and whispered a few things to him. That was noticed by Yue Xiaoqian.

Last time, Yin Changsheng had suffered at Long Chen's hands. Long Chen had stolen the Ice Soul from him, and that was viewed as a huge humiliation to him.

After that happened, he directly mobilized the entire forces of the Sacred Pill Hall to search for Long Chen. However, Long Chen ended up running off multiple times.

Even then, it had to be said that the Sacred Pill Hall's power was truly enormous. Long Chen was famous in the Violet Flame Heaven, so it wasn't difficult to learn about him.

After that, even the people associated with him were quickly investigated. Now, unable to find Long Chen, they ended up targeting Xia Chen and Guo Ran.

Xia Chen and Guo Ran had run over from Silver Moon City when they heard that the devil race was attacking someone from the original devil race. As soon as they came out, the Sacred Pill Hall's people followed and surrounded them. They then informed Yin Changsheng, who quickly arrived.

Once Yin Changsheng arrived, he directly ordered for the three of them to be surrounded and not killed. What shocked people was that the devil race actually didn't dare to defy his orders. They began setting up the Heavenly Devil Hunting Space Formation.

"Don't worry. As long as boss arrives, everything will be resolved!" promised Guo Ran.

His armor's runes were already starting to dim. Having been fighting for too long, he had killed over ten Divine Venerates already, but his battle armor was running out of energy.

However, his Devil Dragon Battle Armor was still very powerful. Even after fighting for so long, it wasn't the slightest bit damaged.

Regretfully, there were too many experts, so he and Xia Chen were powerless to bring Yue Xiaoqian out of their encirclement. They could only endure and wait for Long Chen to save them.

"Hahaha! How laughable. You're already turtles caught in a jar, yet you're thinking about leaving alive? Are you trying to make me laugh to death?" laughed that two-headed devil expert.

He actually spoke from both heads, causing his voice to layer. It stabbed into people's ears like needles.

"Girl, we've hunted you for over ten days. I don't even know how many experts we have sacrificed. You can die happy. Tell me where your tribe is and I can spare you from the pain of the corpse devil soul refinement. Otherwise, you will have to suffer that pain and become my puppet. Hehe, as a tool to sate my lust, I don't know where to start with such a beauty." The two-headed devil laughed lecherously.

"Damn devil monster, if I was in my top condition, would you have the guts to have a direct fight with me?!" Yue Xiaoqian clenched her teeth furiously. She repeatedly attacked, forcing him back some distance.

When Yue Xiaoqian arrived in the three thousand worlds, her goal was to undergo her special tribulation. She had to fully awaken her divine seal on her forehead during this tribulation. Only then could she condense the original devil race's special Heavenly Dao Crown.

The quickest method for awakening her divine seal in the heavenly tribulation was to kill more experts of the devil race, especially the more powerful heavenly geniuses. Killing them would rapidly awaken her divine seal.

That was why Yue Xiaoqian had taken the risk of sneaking into the devil race's territory to undergo tribulation. As a result, almost everyone who underwent tribulation with her died, and only two people managed to pass. One was Yue Xiaoqian, while the other was this two-headed monster.

During the tribulation, the two of them were fighting evenly, and neither side was able to suppress the other. But when the tribulation ended and Yue Xiaoqian's divine seal lit up with holy light, that two-headed monster was immediately suppressed and forced to flee.

However, the devil race's experts had also encircled Yue Xiaoqian in huge numbers during this time. They were even willing to use a self-sacrificial bloodline curse just to pollute the holy light of her divine seal, weakening her suppressive effect on them.

After over ten days of hunting, the devil race's corpses littered the ground. It was unknown just how many of them Yue Xiaoqian had killed. But the devil race refused to give up and continued to chip away at her, grinding her down.

As for the two-headed monster, after resting a bit, he also came back like a tumor, refusing to let her off, not giving her any chance to breathe. This battle had continued all the way until now.

"Damn original devil race, you should never have been born! Let's see if you can still act so aloof once I strip you of all your clothes!" The two-headed monster roared furiously, and devil qi erupted from his entire body. He forcibly charged through Yue Xiaoqian's holy light, his claws repeatedly striking her.

Yue Xiaoqian repeatedly blocked with her sword. However, after fighting for so many days, she was already exhausted. With one slip, her sleeve was torn off, and three bloody marks appeared on her skin because of the two-headed monster's long claws. Fresh blood then dripped to the ground.

The two-headed monster sniffed his prize and smiled sinisterly. "This is only the start. Slowly savor it!"

He once more attacked. Further away, Guo Ran and Xia Chen were enraged. They pushed themselves to break free of the encirclement of the experts around them. Those experts were sent flying.

However, both of them then let out a grunt as they smashed into an invisible wall. They were forced back.

"Faith energy?!" Xia Chen and Guo Ran were both shocked. They then looked at Yin Changsheng.

"Hahaha!"

Just then, the two-headed monster finally found an opening and reached a claw straight for Yue Xiaoqian's collar.

"Fuck off!"

All of a sudden, thunder rumbled and a black figure appeared. When killing intent filled this entire world, a hand viciously slapped that two-headed monster's face.

Chapter 3799: Shi Yang

"Boss!"

Guo Ran and Xia Chen cried out in delight. That killing intent that caused the world to quiver and change color could only belong to Long Chen.

BOOM!

Long Chen's hand smashed into one of the faces of the two-headed monster, and the latter was sent flying like a shooting star, smashing into the ground and leaving a giant hole. A giant wave of earth then surged in every direction.

As for Long Chen, his gaze was icy with killing intent. His hair swayed with the wind, like a god of slaughter that had descended upon the world, one intending on slaughtering all the nine heavens.

"Long Chen!"

Upon seeing him, Yue Xiaoqian's eyes instantly became wet. This was the figure she had been thinking about day and night. She was finally seeing him again.

Long Chen slowly turned over. Looking at the tears streaming down her face, his heart softened.

"Xiaoqian, I'm sorry. You've had to suffer." Long Chen comforted her, his own voice being choked with sobs at the end.

Since the battle of the Martial Heaven Continent, they had been parted for what felt like forever. Now, they were finally seeing each other again. This reunion that they had dreamed about countless times was finally occurring in reality, but it felt like it might turn into another dream as soon as they woke up. This kind of feeling was something others couldn't imagine.

Although Long Chen was a peerless hero, a warrior unafraid of death, in front of his lover, he was no different from an ordinary person.

Yue Xiaoqian shook her head hard, wanting to say something. But she found that she was unable to say a word, nor could she stop her tears. She could only use this method to express her emotions.

"Long Chen, I've waited a long time for you. Let's see where you can run to today!"

Just then, Yin Changsheng, who had just blocked Guo Ran and Xia Chen, charged over with his spear.

Yin Changsheng's hatred for Long Chen had reached the point of it sinking into his bones. The current him was already an Immortal King, and his faith energy was denser. Overall, his aura was many times stronger than before.

As soon as Yin Changsheng's aura erupted, the temperature of the world rose and space twisted. It was vaguely possible to see countless flame runes flowing around his body as if prostrating themselves toward him.

Guo Ran and Xia Chen were both shocked. Although they knew that this Yin Changsheng was an exceedingly terrifying existence, they didn't expect him to be this terrifying. Even without his manifestation active, he forced back all others.

Just then, the earth exploded and the two-headed monster came flying out. What shocked Xia Chen and Guo Ran was that even after being slapped in the face, there was no injury on it. There wasn't even a mark.

Seeing Long Chen being pincered by the two of them, Yue Xiaoqian instantly became worried. However, only Long Chen rubbed her cheek tenderly. That moving feeling made Long Chen's heart melt.

"Don't worry, just leave everything to me. Trust me!" Long Chen smiled. The same sunlight from back in the day was still so warm.

Yue Xiaoqian nodded. She was still crying, but there was now a smile in her eyes. Long Chen's smile was infectious. She seemed to once more see the unrivaled Long Chen of back then.

"Shi Yang, get out of my way! This person's mine!" shouted Yin Changsheng. He wanted a solo fight against Long Chen to wipe away his previous disgrace.

"Who do you think you are? Just because I give your Sacred Pill Hall some face, you think you can start giving orders? If you dare to interfere in my battle, I'll kill you as well!" sneered the two-headed monster.

"Courting death!" Yin Changsheng was enraged. He was a peak expert, as well as the heir to the Sacred Pill Hall's faith, so he was naturally more arrogant than others. He was enraged by anyone who dared to contradict him.

Suddenly, his body shot forward. He wanted to eliminate Long Chen before Shi Yang.

"Trash, where do you think you're going?"

Just then, a lazy voice rang out. Following that, Yin Changsheng saw an unremarkable shovel smashing toward him.

"Who are you?! Scram!"

Yin Changsheng was incensed. As his spear's runes lit up, faith energy poured into his spear and he stabbed it at the shovel.

BOOM!

What shocked everyone was that this unremarkable shovel actually shook the very world when it clashed against the spear. Sparks flew. It blocked Yin Changsheng's attack without the slightest damage.

A ripple then spread through the void, and Mo Nian's figure appeared. He simply rested his shovel on his shoulder, pointing his left hand at the heavens. With him glancing disdainfully at his opponent and his hair and robes fluttering around him, he gave off an image of an unrivaled expert.

"The limitless palace in front of the limitless mountain, the limitless trees before the limitless gate, the dreams of heavenly geniuses vanish without a trace as soon as they encounter Mo Nian!"

Guo Ran and Xia Chen almost couldn't believe their eyes. But when Mo Nian chanted this, Guo Ran almost prostrated himself worshipfully.

They looked at each other. Both his cultivation base and his poser arts had grown since their last meeting. Even this new verse was completely different, and it was definitely flashy. Anyone who heard this would have the urge to kill him. That was a true poser!

“Doesn’t that sound familiar? There were some braindead people saying it in front of the city gates. Were they talking about him?”

“So he’s Mo Nian. He’s being chased down by countless sects but still manages to live a carefree life.”

“He’s the one digging up tombs, the one causing endless trouble. He is that fellow utterly devoid of conscience? He still hasn’t been beaten to death?”

“He has offended so many powers, but he’s still alive. That has to be a miracle.”

There were quite a few human experts here. Whether it was the Bloodkill Hall, the Nine Underworld Hall, the Sacred Pill Hall, or the other humans, quite a few of them had heard of Mo Nian’s name.

Mo Nian was definitely hardworking. Many sects and powers had their ancestral tombs visited by him. Hence, he was detested by all, with all of them wanting to kill him. Although Mo Nian had not fought any huge battles, his fame was not small.

His life force was so powerful that it was unbelievable. People simply couldn’t kill him. For him to appear now and block Yin Changsheng, did he finally plan on having a proper battle?

It had to be known that while Mo Nian was quite famous, it stemmed from infamy. The rumors were that his strongest point was his ability to flee. They had never heard of him possessing any amazing fighting skills. Hence, everyone was shocked to see him take a stand.

“So you are Mo Nian. A gutless graverobber. I heard that your ability at fleeing for your life isn’t bad. However, in front of me, you’ll have no chance at running away with your life.”

Yin Changsheng instantly blazed with killing intent when he heard Mo Nian’s name. He slowly pointed his spear at him, and flame energy began to saturate the air. A vast aura locked onto Mo Nian.

Chapter 3800: Immemorial Devil Corpse

“Me, run away with my life? No, I’ll be running away with your life. But then I’ll have to bury you and prepare a funeral rite for you. That’s so troublesome. Oh, I’ve heard your name before. You seem to be very famous, right? That’s good. It seems that I’ve never had a proper fight with anyone yet. Today, I’ll use you as my first battle in the immortal world.” Mo Nian’s body suddenly vanished.

“You wish to challenge me? That will be your final battle in the immortal world,” sneered Yin Changsheng. He didn’t move. Without looking back, he stabbed his spear behind him.

At that exact moment, Mo Nian’s figure appeared behind him. Yin Changsheng was like a prophet, accurately predicting where Mo Nian would appear.

Guo Ran and Xia Chen cried out in shock when Mo Nian was pierced by the spear. But directly after, Yin Changsheng’s smile vanished and his body swayed.

Regretfully, he was unable to avoid the shovel that appeared from an unpredictable angle. It smacked him in the face.

Only then did Mo Nian's figure reappear in front of countless shocked gazes. He chortled. "What? I'm allowed to brag. But if you brag, it'll be dangerous."

Mo Nian turned back and shouted to Long Chen, "Leave this fellow to me. That two-headed idiot will be left to you."

Mo Nian once more vanished. When he reappeared, he had caught up to Yin Changsheng and raised his shovel again. With another smack, both of their figures flew into the distance.

Just then, Shi Yang charged at Long Chen who was gently rubbing Yue Xiaoqian's cheek while smiling. Long Chen then gently pushed her toward Guo Ran and Xia Chen.

When he turned back to face Shi Yang, his smile instantly vanished, replaced with endless killing intent. In that instant, black ripples appeared within his eyes. This was a sign of his killing intent going out of his control.

In this life, the thing he couldn't endure the most was having his woman be injured. Seeing Shi Yang coming over, Long Chen's divine ring and starry sea appeared. Violet qi soared into the heavens.

"Inferior human race, you don't have that woman's Devil Suppressing Seal! You aren't fit to even carry my shoes!"

When Shi Yang's green fur began to flutter, a dark world appeared behind him. There seemed to be countless ominous eyes within this world, watching over everything.

Previously, Shi Yang was sent flying by a slap from Long Chen because he was focused on Yue Xiaoqian and suppressed by her divine seal. But now that Yue Xiaoqian had left the picture, his aura fully erupted. The pressure he released was no weaker than Yin Changsheng's. Furthermore, the aura of decay coming from his body made it seem as if even the laws of heaven and earth would be corroded.

Now that Shi Yang could unleash his full power, he looked like a corpse that had crawled out of an underground tomb. An air of resentment poured out of him, as well as endless death energy.

"Long Chen, be careful. This person isn't alive; he's an immemorial corpse. He's a cultivator of the Corpse Devil Dao and lives off of this dead body!" shouted Mo Nian from the distance.

Having lived amongst tombs for so long, Mo Nian instantly saw through this fellow's basic information. But everyone was all shocked. It was no wonder that Shi Yang's aura was so strange, so he was actually a corpse.

BOOM!

All of a sudden, an explosion erupted in the distance. Yin Changsheng and Mo Nian's fight was finally reaching its climax. Yin Changsheng had summoned his Heavenly Dao manifestation and ignited his faith energy. As for Mo Nian, he had summoned the Limitless Palace manifestation and switched his shovel for a bow. Their full-power attacks pierced through the void, and their figures soared into the sky. Their battlefield was actually above the clouds.

“You should worry about yourself! Let’s see how you flee today!” Yin Changsheng’s voice rang out from high above.

“Who do you think you are? Keep talking and I’ll bury you,” snorted Mo Nian.

As they fought above the heavens, people couldn’t even see their figures. They could only see terrifying ripples spreading through the air and the shaking stars. It was truly an intense bloody battle.

Just then, Shi Yang reached Long Chen. His death qi crashed down, and green light flowed on top of his hands as he smashed a fist at Long Chen.

“The corpse devil race was once a major race in the immemorial era, an existence that could rank in the top hundred amongst the ten thousand races. But you ended up provoking the Heavenly Eye race, and after being cursed by the Heavenly Eye race, you become ants. Even now, you can only barely survive at the bottom rungs of society. Are you trying to stir up trouble again? It seems that the curse has lost its effect. However, do you think that your corpse devil race will have a chance to rise again? You are mistaken. As long as I am present, your devil race will never be able to rise.”

Golden scales with violet veins covered Long Chen’s body. That was due to the violet qi in his body being too abundant, causing his Dragon Blood Battle Armor to once more be strengthened.

BOOM!

Long Chen and Shi Yang’s fists crashed together, causing a huge explosion. After that, a wild qi wave blasted both of them apart.

Their fists were almost like metal, and when they clashed, there was a metallic ringing. Their powerful physical bodies shocked countless people.

Previously, they were already shocked enough to see Shi Yang receive a World Domain divine item with his bare hands. They thought that such a physical body was already unrivaled. But Long Chen had actually drawn with him, meaning that his physical body had reached that level as well. How could they not be shocked?

Anyway, with Mo Nian’s warning, they now knew that Shi Yang was controlling an immemorial expert’s corpse. If the corpse could be preserved to the point of not rotting even after so long, it must have once been an unimaginably terrifying expert.

But Long Chen actually managed to match this expert’s physical body? This clash that transcended eras was absolutely shocking. Furthermore, people saw a giant saber on Long Chen’s back. Despite clearly possessing a weapon, he chose to fight barehanded. Clearly, Long Chen had his own pride.

“An ant’s power. Even if your power was ten times greater, you wouldn’t be able to damage this body! I’ll show you just how terrifying a body from the immemorial era is!”

After clashing with Long Chen, Shi Yang sneered and shot back after him. This time, people were shocked to see a black halo appear around his body. His aura grew explosively.

“Could it be that such a terrifying attack was only a probing blow?!” Startled cries rang out.

“FengFu Star!”

Within Long Chen's starry sea, one star in particular lit up. It blazed like a sun, and Long Chen's power soared. He faced Shi Yang head-on with another punch.