

# Dragon War God - Chapter 651 – Huangfu Qi Is In Trouble

## *Chapter 651 – Huangfu Qi Is In Trouble*

After Long Chen received the map, he gave the elder a few more reminders and left Huangfu City to head towards Lingering Wind City.

He had not expected the problem to have escalated to this level.

“Big Brother, we don’t have much time. Let me handle it,” said Mo Xiaolang.

Long Chen nodded and let him out. After Mo Xiaolang emerged, a bout of black flames quickly enveloped him and gradually enlarged until he turned into the Sun Devouring Wolf. Because they needed to travel fast, Xiaolang shrank his body by a huge margin until he was the size of a horse, which would make him faster.

Long Chen sat on his back and then, without another word, the Sun Devouring Wolf ran towards Lingering Wind City!

Mo Xiaolang was a Category Three King-tier, so he was faster than Long Chen now. Demonic beasts were also superior in stamina, so Mo Xiaolang could maintain his speed until they arrived.

They did not chat along the way. Long Chen took this chance to work towards the Third Earthly Martial Stage. There were many urgent matters he had to deal with these days, so he continued to work hard.

Xiaolang, on the other hand, passed his time rather carefreely.

He had extraordinary talent, which allowed him to level up endlessly as long as he could consume fire-type treasures.

Since they had a Sun Devouring Wolf, the estimated five-day travel time was compressed into three days. At noon three days later, Long Chen arrived at Lingering Wind City. It was a small city in the middle of a desert, located in a considerably poor and barren region. The cultivation level of the residents here was relatively low, far weaker than the people of other cities in the Divine Martial Empire. Even the earthly Qi in the area was almost the same as the capital of Cangyang Kingdom.

This was considered extremely weak in the Divine Martial Empire.

“Huangfu Fengchen is supposed to be here, but this is a big place. How will we find him?” Xiaolang turned back into human form and stood on the walls of Lingering Wind City.

“It’s simple. Watch,” said Long Chen, then he turned to look at the city and shouted, “Huangfu Fengchen, it’s me, Long Chen! Come to the city gates!”

Long Chen’s shout traveled across the whole city. He was strong, so this was an easy feat. The Martial Alliance did not have a presence in this city, but even if they did, those people would not dare show their faces when they heard Long Chen’s name.

But many people emerged to check him out.

Long Chen’s voice was like a rumble of thunder. Most of the people were startled, and they quickly understood that he was a master if he was willing to be so boisterous. Also, why did Long Chen’s name sound so familiar?

Lingering Wind City was very isolated and considered just a small city in the desert. That was why very few people knew about Long Chen.

Many people on the streets peeked out to look towards the city gates. However, Long Chen’s voice sounded fierce, so they merely looked and started to discuss, not daring to approach.

Long Chen’s gaze swept across every face, but none of them was Huangfu Fengchen. However, Long Chen was not impatient. If Huangfu Fengchen truly was here, he had definitely heard him. Now that he had lost all his cultivation, he needed some time to travel across this city.

Long Chen stood at the highest point of the city walls, waiting for him.

“I am looking for a person named Huangfu Fengchen. He is in this city. Anyone who knows where he is can tell me now. I will reward them generously!” said Long Chen, then he levitated in the air.

“A super master!” The people of Lingering Wind City looked at him with both terror and worship when they saw that he could fly. This meant that he was a peak-level master, and since he was so young, he probably had a high status.

Looking down at their expressions of reverence, Long Chen suddenly thought about himself. Wang Chao had looked at him the same way he was now looking down at these people. Long Chen finally understood just how tiny he was in front of masters of that level.

Long Chen exhaled.

Once his announcement spread across the city, he quickly received a response. A woman squeezed out of the crowd, ran to an empty space, and waved at him in a panicked manner. Her voice was faint, but Long Chen could hear her clearly. She was saying that she was one of Huangfu Fengchen’s people.

*Whoosh!* Long Chen came to the woman's side.

The woman was about Huangfu Fengchen's age, which was about thirty years old. She was a rare beauty with a warm and gentle look. Her face was very similar to Huangfu Qi's, so this meant that when Huangfu Qi grew up, she would also become a beautiful woman.

While this woman was beautiful, she was wearing clothes made of rough hemp. Her hair was tied up, and she was dressed very plainly. No one would have thought that she was once the Huangfu patriarch's wife.

Long Chen did not know how to address her, so he said, "Where is the Huangfu patriarch?"

"I'll take you there." The woman looked very emotional. She had heard of Long Chen before, and she was too emotional to speak when she saw him.

Long Chen was worried about Huangfu Fengchen's condition, so he quickly followed her. Along the way, the crowd quickly parted and then followed him until Long Chen glared at them, and they stopped.

"Who is Huangfu Fengchen? Who is that master, Long Chen? Why is he so young?"

"I don't know either."

"Huangfu Fengchen? I think I've heard that name before. Isn't there a very powerful group called the Huangfu clan in the Divine Martial Empire?"

Their discussions grew louder and louder.

"I know that lady! Didn't she recently move to Lingering Wind City? I think she has a sick, bedridden husband!" someone suddenly said.

Each person knew little, but when the crowd was combined, they knew much more. Long Chen did not let them follow, so they could only discuss on the spot, though they soon learned much more. Some people had already spread information about Long Chen's reputation. Suddenly, the whole city was bustling with discussion.

They did not need to travel far. After making a few turns through the alleys, the woman led Long Chen to a simple house. Long Chen could already sense Huangfu Fengchen's presence, but he was puzzled because he did not see Huangfu Qi. He hurried into the house and saw Huangfu Fengchen lying in bed with a pale face. His handsome, charismatic look was completely gone. All that was left was a pale, sickly countenance.

When he saw Long Chen, he opened his dull eyes and looked at him with a resigned expression.

“Huangfu patriarch.” Long Chen halted and stood in front of Huangfu Fengchen, looking pitifully at the suffering man. His woman stood behind Long Chen with tears in her eyes.

“I can’t believe you found us here. Did you infiltrate the Huangfu clan …” Huangfu Fengchen’s voice was hoarse and his breath was shallow.

Lady Xuan was vicious. She had destroyed all eighteen of Huangfu Fengchen’s Martial Veins. No amount of spiritual medicine could heal him, and his essence was completely lost. He was just a cultivation-less cripple now.

Anger surged in Long Chen’s heart. He clenched his fists tight!

“I went to the Huangfu clan and killed Huangfu Yu,” said Long Chen, clenching his teeth.

“Oh?” There was a twinkle in Huangfu Fengchen’s eyes. He chuckled lightly and said, “Good one. Alleviates some of my anger.”

“Is there any possibility of you recovering? I can bring you guys to the Battle clan. There are many people there, and they can take care of you. They’re old friends; you can trust them.” Long Chen knew that Huangfu Fengchen and Long Yue had a cordial relationship.

Life here was quite difficult.

But Huangfu Fengchen shook his head with a smile and said, “There’s no need. I think it’s quite nice here. I’m afraid I won’t adapt to the Battle clan. Living here is enough for two normal people like us.”

Long Chen understood. If he went to the Battle clan, he would be surrounded by masters everywhere, which would only make him more miserable. This place was probably more suitable for him. Living out the rest of his life in this isolated place wasn’t a bad choice.

“Two people?”

Long Chen knew that there was something wrong.

He had not sensed Huangfu Qi’s aura since he arrived, and based on Huangfu Fengchen’s words, it seemed like Huangfu Qi was not with them.

Long Chen recalled Huangfu Yu’s words to himself. He had said that Huangfu Fengchen was in Lingering Wind City, but he had not mentioned Huangfu Qi. Long Chen had only assumed that they were together since they were all missing.

Long Chen’s face changed.

Next to him, Mo Xiaolang’s face also changed.

Long Chen took a deep breath and asked, “Huangfu patriarch, where is Qi Qi?”

*Crash!* The lady fell to her knees tearfully. It was difficult to speak through her tears.

Huangfu Fengchen’s eyes were fixed on Long Chen. He said, “Long Chen, your arrival today has shown me hope. We would like to beg you for a favor! I hope you can agree to it!”

“Tell me!” Long Chen had a bad feeling. He helped the lady up and let her sit on the edge of the bed, then he looked at Huangfu Fengchen.

Looking at Long Chen’s determined gaze, Huangfu Fengchen knew that they truly had hope now.

Long Chen took relationships seriously. If they needed help, he would surely agree wholeheartedly!

Huangfu Fengchen cut right to the chase. “The Huangfu clan is a branch of the Wind Clan, which is the ruler of the Heavenly Wind Empire. A while back, a woman from the Wind Clan came. You probably know this. She came to get the Ancient Token. Initially, I thought she would leave once she received it, but I didn’t expect her to find three Heavenly Wind Veins in Qi Qi. This is a vein that every Wind Clan member has in them. That was why she plans to transplant these Heavenly Wind Veins into her own body. This will kill Qi Qi!”

## Dragon War God - Chapter 652 – Vein Transplant

### *Chapter 652 – Vein Transplant*

There were two things Huangfu Fengchen said that startled Long Chen. First, Lady Xuan’s objective for coming to the Divine Martial Empire! He was just wondering why she would come here from so far away. She was not capable enough to get an Ancient Token in the Heavenly Wind Empire, so she had come to the Divine Martial Empire!

Even a master like her was too weak to get an Ancient Token in the Heavenly Wind Empire. It was clear how terrifying that place was!

The second point that shocked him was naturally Huangfu Qi’s predicament.

That was what truly terrified him. Endless rage burned within him, but he forced himself to remain calm and said to Huangfu Fengchen, “Tell me in detail. What exactly happened?”

There was both sorrow and helplessness in his eyes. He shook his head and said, "It's all my fault for being useless. Sigh ... When that woman came to the Huangfu clan, we served her very well and were terrified of upsetting her. That woman is terrifying. She discovered that Qi Qi has the Heavenly Wind Veins in her body. It is a vein unique to the Heavenly Wind Clan. I think Qi Qi has a total of three. I heard that the prodigies of the clan have a total of eighteen Heavenly Wind Veins. These Martial Veins provide the Wind Clan with incomparable talent and strength! They're the core of the Wind Clan's power! When the woman discovered that Qi Qi has this vein, she found an excuse to remove all my cultivation and exiled me to this place, but she kept Qi Qi by her side!"

Huangfu Qi was still on Lake's Heart Island. Long Chen thought Huangfu Fengchen had brought her here!

"Heavenly Wind Vein?" Long Chen had a feeling that this was a well-known thing in stronger empires like the Heavenly Wind Empire. If Lady Xuan was so concerned about it, then it had to be extraordinary.

It looked like the true cause of this predicament was Qi Qi's Heavenly Wind Veins. The reason Huangfu Yu had offered, that Huangfu Fengchen had ended up like this only because he had refused Lady Xuan's advances, was merely an excuse for her to remove him! That woman was pure evil!

"I have a rough idea of the process. To get Qi Qi's Heavenly Wind Veins, she must prepare certain herbs, then treat Qi Qi as spiritual medicine by refining her body and extracting the Heavenly Wind Veins to merge into her own body. Although a procedure like that will lead to a lot of side effects, it can boost her potential and talent, thus increasing her strength! But this method is violent and evil!"

Huangfu Fengchen spoke with clenched teeth, and his eyes turned blood-red!

When they heard his explanation, Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang's eyes also turned blood-red. The woman was going to refine Huangfu Qi's body like she was a medicine, then extract the Heavenly Wind Veins from her body. Huangfu Qi was just an innocent child. If Lady Xuan succeeded, Long Chen would go mad!

Although their time together wasn't all that long, Huangfu Qi was still one of Long Chen's good friends, and she was a cute little girl.

After Huangfu Fengchen spoke, he suddenly crashed to his knees. He was still injured, so this made his face even paler. He gritted his teeth and looked at Long Chen beggingly. "Little Long Chen, seeing as you and Qi Qi are friends, although I don't know how strong you are, or whether it would be like striking a rock with an egg if you fought Lady Xuan ... You may even die ... I don't care about anything else. I love Qi Qi very much, and I have become a useless man now. I'm begging you to save her. Please? She's so young. She shouldn't be punished like that!"

The great patriarch of the Huangfu family was now crying in front of Long Chen. The man kneeling before him had aged a lot. He was even starting to grow white hair.

Even if Long Chen had to bleed or lose his head for this mission, he would still agree to it. This was his style.

Long Chen gently helped Huangfu Fengchen up and said, "Leave Qi Qi to me. Don't worry, Patriarch. As long as I am alive, I will bring Qi Qi back whole!"

"And I, Mo Xiaolang, will help too!" Mo Xiaolang said anxiously. He was worried about Huangfu Qi too. He had spent as much time with her as Long Chen, or even more.

When Huangfu Fengchen heard their promises, he nodded with tears in his eyes and said, "Thank you so much! I'm putting all my hopes on you two. Long Chen, I trust you, and I am aware of your achievements in recent times. I trust that you will be able to do this!"

Long Chen did not truly know whether he could. Although he had made a promise to Huangfu Fengchen, he was not confident. He asked, "Huangfu Patriarch, you have surely fought her before. What cultivation level is she at?"

When speaking of this, Huangfu Fengchen slightly furrowed his brow and lamented, "I think she's at least at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage. At the peak of it too. However, it's also very likely that she is at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage. I wouldn't be surprised if she is."

Fifth Earthly Martial Stage?

Wasn't that Long Shan's previous level before he was injured?

If that was true, that was frightening!

"Long Chen, you must be very careful. If you can't do it, don't force yourself. This is Qi Qi's fate. But I just don't want her to die such a tragic death. She's still a child. If you can't save her, kill her!" said Huangfu Fengchen with tears in his eyes.

"Kill her?" To Long Chen, this was impossible.

However, if it really was like Huangfu Fengchen had said, he might as well kill her instead of letting Huangfu Qi get refined to death. To Huangfu Qi, this would be a good thing.

"That woman! How could she be this evil to such a young child?!" Long Chen's chest was filled with burning rage!

It took everything to remain calm.

Long Chen calmly asked, "What should I do?"



“If that woman wants to transplant Qi Qi’s Heavenly Wind Veins into herself, she must first cut open her own body. Recovery would require a lot of medicine. I know that the main medicine she needs is called Myriad Earth Essence. This medicine can even help a person regenerate their arm, so it is very powerful. That woman has everything but the Myriad Earth Essence, so I’m guessing she will go get it.”

“Where can Myriad Earth Essence be found?” asked Long Chen.

“Martial Overlord Zhao Wuji is the only person in the whole Divine Martial Empire who has Myriad Earth Essence. You’ve been to the Huangfu clan’s place. At the time, was she still there?” asked Huangfu Fengchen.

Long Chen tried to recall. Huangfu Yu had just returned, and it was clear that he had just returned from a wild time. That lady was probably still in the Huangfu clan, so he nodded.

“You took at least three to five days to get here, so that woman has likely rushed over to Martial Overlord City already. Based on how careful she is, she surely took Qi Qi with her. If you go to the Huangfu clan now, you won’t get anything. It is better for you to go to Martial Overlord City to wait for her, as this place is nearer to Martial Overlord City. If you push yourself, you can arrive before she does. She will need to ask the Martial Overlord for the Myriad Earth Essence, and with her arrogance, she will surely start fighting him if he tries to negotiate with her. Watch and see if you can find a chance to save Qi Qi. What do you think?” Although Huangfu Fengchen was crippled, he still had a bright mind.

It did not take long for him to formulate a plan.

“I’ll do that, then. We don’t have much time. Xiaolang and I will leave now, but before that, I’ll take you to the Battle clan, alright? As long as we find a city with the Red Souls, I can hand you over to them,” said Long Chen.

Huangfu Fengchen shook his head with a bitter smile and said, “Long Chen, as I said before, with my current state, it is not suitable for me to go to the Battle clan. A normal person should live a normal person’s life. This place is quite nice; life is simple and there is no conflict here.”

Since that was what he wanted, Long Chen did not force him. He was very concerned about Huangfu Qi, so after bidding Huangfu Fengchen farewell, he prepared to leave.

“Long Chen.” Huangfu Fengchen suddenly stopped him.

“What is it?” Long Chen turned to ask.

“Thank you so much for this. It’s too bad I am no longer in the condition to say I’ll do anything for you. If there is another life, I am willing to do anything you command of me!”



Looking at the frail man, Long Chen deeply felt the sorrow of losing one's strength and becoming weak.

If he became like that one day, he would consider killing himself.

Huangfu Fengchen remained alive because he had a wife and a child. This was a responsibility he had to bear.

Sometimes, men lived because of responsibility. The courage to risk one's life often arose because of one's family.

Long Chen pursed his lips, unsure of what to say. He was silent for a moment, then he said, "Don't worry. I will bring Qi Qi back to you, whole."

After that, Long Chen led Mo Xiaolang and rushed off, leaving the couple behind, stunned. Their eyes were filled with emotion and gratitude.

After leaving Lingering Wind City, Long Chen knew that he did not have much time. The brothers quickly rushed towards Martial Overlord City.

Xiaolang ran as fast as he could. The black demonic wolf ran like a gust of wind. Normal people could barely see Xiaolang's silhouette before he left their field of vision. This was just how fast he was!

## Dragon War God - Chapter 653 – Returning to Martial Overlord City

*Chapter 653 – Returning to Martial Overlord City*

"Xiaolang, you don't need to be too worried. We are traveling as fast as we can, but she isn't. That's why we should be able to arrive in Martial Overlord City before she does. With her loud personality, we'll easily notice her when she arrives," reminded Long Chen, calming himself down.

Xiaolang nodded, but he did not slow down.

A city appeared in front of them. It was a considerably large city, but Long Chen did not know what city it was.

"Let's stop for a while."

Long Chen instructed Xiaolang to stop, then he quickly went to the city to look for a representative of the Red Souls. A large city like this was likely to have Red Souls members. The Red Souls were an organization of assassins led by Chi Ying, but after Chi

Ying joined the Dragon clan, he basically served the Dragon clan. Under Long Yue's leadership, the Red Souls became several times stronger and larger. It was now a large network spanning the Divine Martial Empire.

After finding the Red Souls representative, Long Chen said to her, "Find a few cultivators above the Seventh Passage Stage to base permanently in Lingering Wind City and protect Huangfu Fengchen secretly."

"Seventh Master, are you sure it was Huangfu Fengchen?" the pretty girl asked with surprise.

Long Chen nodded and said, "Huangfu Fengchen has lost his cultivation, and he is currently living in Lingering Wind City. Send a few people to protect him in secret, but don't disturb his daily life."

"Alright, I'll do it now!" The lady knew not to ask too many questions if they were unnecessary. All she had to do was obey.

After making these arrangements, Long Chen felt much more assured. The next thing to do was to focus on dealing with Lady Xuan.

"Elder Brother, that was a good decision. The Huangfu patriarch has lost his cultivation, and without anyone to protect him, something could happen to him." Xiaolang was previously anxious to leave, so he had not thought of it at all.

Long Chen nodded. After they left the city, they went towards the Martial Overlord City. This time, they traveled at full speed too. Huangfu Qi's life was in danger, every second they wasted could lead to her death.

Her life was fully in Long Chen's hands. Although he was furious and frustrated, he had no choice but to force himself to calm down. His greatest strength had always been being able to remain calm in a crisis. Only a clear mind could bring him victory!

Long Chen spent another five days traveling from Lingering Wind City to Martial Overlord City. When he saw the vast Martial Overlord City far ahead, he finally sighed in relief because the city still looked quite peaceful. It was very early in the morning, so there were very few people on the streets. However, the security at the gates was strict.

It was difficult for people without proper identification to enter.

Of course, Long Chen chose to sneak inside this time.

Less than a month had passed since he was last here. Long Chen did not expect to return.

Coincidentally, both times he came here was to rescue someone.

Very few people were out and about. Long Chen had Willow Step, which allowed him to travel with light footsteps. He entered the outer city without making a single sound, then he used the same method to sneak into the inner city. There were even fewer people in the inner city. Relying on the Soul Swallowing Gaze, he rushed into a family's home, then used the Control technique of his Soul Swallowing Gaze on all of them.

This was likely the house of some high-level official of the Martial Alliance. That high-level official was not in, and the rest of them were only at the Heavenly Passage Stage at most. Therefore, they could not resist Long Chen's Soul Swallowing Gaze at all.

Long Chen walked around in the house casually, relying on Control so that all of them thought it was natural for him to do this, thinking he was one of them.

No one sensed anything wrong.

After talking to them, Long Chen learned that nothing had happened in Martial Overlord City during the past few days. The only thing that made Long Chen suspicious was that the missing Zhao Danchen had not returned to Martial Overlord City.

"Why didn't that guy return?" asked Mo Xiaolang.

"Could there be conflict between him and the Martial Overlord? After getting the Ancient Demon Corpse, could he be afraid that the Martial Overlord would want it? Right, the Huangfu patriarch said that the Myriad Earth Essence can regenerate an arm. I've torn off one of his arms, so why didn't he return to get the Myriad Earth Essence?" Long Chen said after analyzing the situation.

"This means that the relationship between Zhao Danchen and Zhao Wuji isn't as simple as we think. It is likely they have their own conflicts too. It's no wonder Zhao Wuji and Zhao Danchen didn't attack the Dragon clan together yet. This could be one of the reasons," said Mo Xiaolang.

He was able to draw this conclusion based on a small, suspicious act.

"If Zhao Danchen is not here, we will just have to take advantage of the chaos when the Martial Overlord and Lady Xuan start fighting. Lady Xuan doesn't have the Primordial Realm. As long as I put Qi Qi in the Primordial Realm and use Blood Warp, we should succeed."

"Mhm!" Mo Xiaolang also thought that this was the only way.

The plan was set, so all they had to do was wait. During this time, Long Chen gathered more information. Using the Control technique of the Soul Swallowing Gaze, he learned everything that the average Martial Overlord City resident knew. Just as he expected, the relationship between Zhao Danchen and Zhao Wuji was not as peaceful as he had imagined. It was even likely that they saw each other as enemies.

*That is good news for us ...* thought Long Chen. He had learned of this by asking someone under the effect of the Soul Swallowing Gaze.

*The Soul Swallowing Gaze is very useful. I don't know what level this combat technique is for it to work so miraculously. Both Sight and Control are very helpful techniques. I haven't used the Soul Swallowing Gaze to its maximum yet though. I wonder what other surprises it holds.*

When he thought about the Soul Swallowing Gaze, he thought about Li Xuanji, then Yang Lingqing.

*Li Xuanji should be from the Royal Territory. Why was she trapped in the Lingwu family's Star Devil Prison? If she could give me the Soul Swallowing Gaze so casually, she must have a powerful background! I wonder how she compares to Xiao Xi.*

*And Lingqing ...* When he thought about that resilient little girl, the corners of his lips curled up into a smile.

He had not been home for a long time.

Suddenly, they heard a commotion outside.

Long Chen had chosen a location close to Martial Overlord Palace, which was where the Martial Overlord was. If a commotion broke out at the palace, he would surely notice it. Just like right now. A crowd had formed outside, so they both rushed outdoors to join the crowd to watch the commotion.

"It's her!" Long Chen squinted when he saw the woman floating in the air.

A graceful woman wearing white clothing and a face veil floated next to the palace. She was looking at Martial Overlord Palace, deep in thought. Her eyes were filled with brazen courage and coldness. Her white clothes floated around her, and a dizzying fragrance that made people mistake her for a fairy wafted from her. However, the violent aura radiating from her ruined the image.

"She didn't bring Huangfu Qi?" The woman was clearly alone, which shocked Long Chen. Both he and Huangfu Fengchen guessed that Lady Xuan would bring Huangfu Qi with her, so why wasn't she here?

"Should we return to the Huangfu clan now?" asked Long Chen, frustrated.

It was all for nothing!

"No, Elder Brother, I think she hid Huangfu Qi somewhere, then came here alone. She has a bit of Qi Qi's scent, and the scent is still clear. I think she only recently put Huangfu Qi down!" said Xiaolang excitedly.

Long Chen was initially frustrated, but he relaxed a little when he heard Xiaolang. He had forgotten about this due to a moment of panic. The Sun Devouring Wolf was a demonic beast, so his nose was more sensitive than Long Chen's. Long Chen naturally trusted what he said.

"Can you follow the scent to find Qi Qi?" asked Long Chen hurriedly.

Xiaolang smiled bitterly and said, "I can't. I can't smell the scent anywhere else. It's only on her ..."

Long Chen was a bit disappointed.

If they could search directly, this would become much easier. They could let Lady Xuan fight the Martial Overlord to death while Long Chen brought Huangfu Qi away, surprising Lady Xuan.

"Elder Brother, should we go search for Qi Qi or stay here to watch? If Lady Xuan gets the Myriad Earth Essence, she will surely go to Qi Qi. And if she is at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage, while it is impossible for us to defeat her even if we work together, we can at least snatch Qi Qi away from her, right? She doesn't know we have the Primordial Realm."

If they left now, they could possibly find Huangfu Qi if they were lucky. However, they were likely to fail. If Lady Xuan got the Myriad Earth Essence and escaped, it would leave Long Chen and Xiaolang with nothing.

Therefore, Long Chen quickly made his decision.

"We'll stay here and watch."

"I think that's better too." Mo Xiaolang looked up at Lady Xuan in the sky with hatred in his eyes. He was not at all interested in her seductive figure.

Long Chen watched carefully.

Lady Xuan started to speak. She was showing off her power brazenly, and her immense aura frightened every person in the crowd below who could sense it!

"What is happening? Has another master as strong as the Martial Overlord appeared?"

"And it's a woman?"

"This woman's not an idiot, right? Her face is covered with a veil, so I can't see what she looks like. But her figure is fucking amazing! Look! Look at her breasts, her ass! It's so tempting. I'm willing to give ten years of my life just to spend a night with her!"

The crowd started to discuss. That last comment had come from a muscular man.

## Dragon War God - Chapter 654 – Fifth Earthly Martial Realm Master

### *Chapter 654 – Fifth Earthly Martial Realm Master*

The man thought Lady Xuan was too far to hear him speak. That was why he had spoken so brazenly. While the crowd discussed among themselves, Lady Xuan suddenly looked at the man and flicked her finger. A small bead shot out at him, then his brain juices flowed out of his head. That man's head had exploded from the impact. The people around him screamed in terror when they saw the headless body!

She was such a pretty woman, but she was vicious too.

After she killed the man, Lady Xuan did not even furrow her brows. She made a pushing gesture with her hand and shot out another small bead at the palace's wall. When the bead hit, it created a huge hole!

Considering Lady Xuan's strength, the bead should have shot through the other end of the palace, but it had not. This meant that someone inside had caught it.

The crowd below was initially talking amongst themselves, but after witnessing her violence, they fell silent with terror, only daring to hide and watch. Long Chen and Xiaolang hid among the people, observing the event.

Very soon, Martial Overlord Zhao Wuji appeared at the very top of Martial Overlord Palace. He stepped lightly on the very top and stared at Lady Xuan with a gaze that resembled deep, still well-water. Then his gaze turned from its initial calm to slight shock.

It looked like the woman's strength surpassed his expectations.

"Are you Martial Overlord Zhao Wuji?" Lady Xuan held her head high, looking at him with amusement.

Zhao Wuji did not answer her. "You must be from another empire, right? If I were to guess, you are from the Heavenly Wind Empire. Has the Heavenly Wind Empire forgotten the agreement between the Divine Martial Empire and the other Great Empires? Aren't you afraid of the other nine empires working together to come after you?"

Lady Xuan giggled and said, “I came here today not because I want to destroy your pitiful Divine Martial Empire. What Ten Great Empires? To us, there are only Nine Great Empires in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory.”

“So why did you come to Martial Overlord City?” asked Zhao Wuji without a hint of submission. The feeling this woman gave him was scarier than Long Shan.

He was nowhere near as nervous when he faced Long Shan.

A person from another empire was surely not simple.

“I am here to ask you for something,” Lady Xuan said carefreely with a smile.

“What do you want?” Zhao Wuji had a bad feeling. She could ask for someone’s life. Perhaps she was here to kill him.

“I want the Myriad Earth Essence. Would you be willing to give it to a girl like me?” Lady Xuan looked at him wistfully. Her face was hidden by a veil, but her gaze terrified him.

She wanted the Myriad Earth Essence?

Zhao Wuji squinted. He did not have a plan. The Myriad Earth Essence was something he had obtained to keep himself alive. That was going to be his trump card after he entered the Ancient Graveyard. He could not even bear to give it to Zhao Danchen, let alone Lady Xuan. If he had to give it to someone, he might as well give it to his own disciple.

Lady Xuan was getting impatient when she saw that Zhao Wuji was not speaking, so she said arrogantly, “What do you think? If you hand the Myriad Earth Essence to me, I will leave immediately.”

Although she was speaking to the ruler of a large empire, she felt nothing but contempt for him.

He was the ruler of an empire, but he was so weak. It was laughable.

The Divine Martial Empire was just a joke when compared to the other empires.

Lady Xuan was being too bold. If she had gone to meet Zhao Wuji in a place where no one else was present, there was a possibility that he would give it to her because she was very powerful. However, there was a crowd watching. If Zhao Wuji obliged, he would lose face.

The fact that he had not attacked Long Shan had decreased the people’s trust in him. After the incident at the Ancient Demon Domain, the public had even started to doubt his courage. Now, Lady Xuan was bullying him at his doorstep. If he did nothing, he would no longer be considered the Martial Overlord.



“If you want the Myriad Earth Essence, you can have it in exchange for something of equal value. If it is a fair trade, we will both be very happy.” Zhao Wuji did not reject her directly, but instead gave an indirect reply.

If this could happen, then not only would he not be at a loss, he would also make a friend. What was there not to like?

But Lady Xuan never took Zhao Wuji seriously, so why would she make a trade? When she heard his reply, she chuckled coldly and said, “It looks like you do not intend to be a sincere friend of mine, Martial Overlord. You will regret this.”

“Aren’t you the one without sincerity? Did you come to the Divine Martial Empire with the intention to rob us?” Zhao Wuji’s voice turned cold. Although she was powerful, Zhao Wuji had ruled over the Martial Alliance for many years, so he was not weak either!

When Lady Xuan heard him, she started laughing hard.

“You’re a funny one! I gave you a way to live, and yet you want to die. You don’t treasure your own life at all ... Do you know what level I am at?”

*Her cultivation level?*

*Judging by the way she is acting, it seems like she is not at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage. Is she stronger?*

*Is this woman the strongest person in the Divine Martial Empire right now?*

Long Chen wondered in shock.

The people below listened to the conversation in silence, not daring to discuss. They merely communicated with shocked glances.

Was this outsider stronger than the Martial Overlord?

The Divine Martial Empire had recently been rocked with many events. With this woman here, it was about to become even more chaotic.

The Martial Overlord’s pupils constricted when he heard her.

She was intending to attack.

The Martial Overlord was currently wearing long, white robes like a friendly elder. His opponent was powerful, but he did not even change his expression.

His challenging gaze ignited a fire of fury within her.

“How dare a mere ant challenge me?! Since you refuse to give me the Myriad Earth Essence, then I will have to take it from your dead body! By the way, I came to the Divine Martial Empire to take the Ancient Token. You also want it, right? Too bad! The Ancient Token is mine!” Lady Xuan said coldly.

“In that case, I won’t rest until I die!” Zhao Wuji replied mildly. After a pause, he said, “Follow me. Don’t hurt the commoners here.”

Then he turned and flew away from the city.

Lady Xuan had no time to worry about commoners. She chuckled coldly and then followed Zhao Wuji out of Martial Overlord City.

Most of the people did not dare follow them. They swarmed to Martial Overlord City’s walls. Long Chen was in the crowd and squeezed his way to the walls as well. He found a spot close to them.

This was a huge event, so no one cared about Long Chen’s identity.

Outside the city, Zhao Wuji and Lady Xuan stood about fifty meters apart. Zhao Wuji had always been a direct person. Since they had decided on a duel to the death, he did not waste time on nonsense. The man in the long, white robes shot at Lady Xuan.

“He’s fast!” Long Chen gave a low cry. Zhao Wuji’s speed surpassed his imagination. He was much slower even with the Dragon Soul Transformation. Zhao Danchen’s weakness was speed, while Zhao Wuji was an all-rounder like Long Chen.

Long Chen’s abilities were very equal in all aspects.

A battle at the peak of the Divine Martial Empire quickly ignited. A normal person could not even identify them because they could only see two people in white clothing fighting. They could not distinguish them and therefore could not tell who was winning.

However, Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang could.

“He lives up to his name as the Martial Overlord. His attacks are sharp and precise, and he is extremely fast. His comprehension of the Martial Realm surpasses that of the average person.” Long Chen watched the Martial Overlord carefully, analyzing his movements. This was very important to him as the Martial Overlord was at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage. Long Chen suddenly understood many things after watching the Martial Overlord’s movements. The questions he previously struggled to answer were now cleared.

He had taken another step towards the Third Earthly Martial Stage.

Then he looked at the other person, Lady Xuan. In the beginning, the Martial Overlord was the one who kept attacking, while Lady Xuan only retaliated symbolically. She kept dodging, and she gave a teasing grin.

When he saw this, Long Chen started to believe that the woman was at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage. If she could be this carefree while the Martial Overlord was attacking her, then she was definitely at least one stage higher.

*This lady's body combat technique is very similar to the Willow Step, though it is superior. It's also a technique that is good for dodging attacks. It's no wonder Zhao Wuji can't hit her. It's because of this technique.*

The crowd cried out in surprise.

Long Chen saw the Martial Overlord's face grow more and more solemn. He guessed that Lady Xuan was at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage.

As expected, while they fought, the Martial Overlord said, "You're at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage. At your level, you should also be able to get an Ancient Token at the Heavenly Wind Empire. Why did you need to travel so far to fight for one in the Divine Martial Empire?"

Lady Xuan giggled and said smugly, "Do you think you have the right to ask questions? Now that you know my level, are you going to give me the Myriad Earth Essence?"

"In your dreams!" Zhao Wuji huffed coldly and punched. The air exploded nine times consecutively. The punch that exceeded the speed of sound arrived in front of her face!

"Such a weak trick!" Lady Xuan giggled and moved her feet quickly, easily dodging his attack and moving to his side.

"Next, I'll show you the true power of the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage!"

## Dragon War God - Chapter 655 – Essence Ring

*Chapter 655 – Essence Ring*

The true power of the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage?

Long Chen had now confirmed her cultivation level.

It was a hair-raising battle to watch.

Zhao Wuji and Lady Xuan separated. Long Chen noticed that Zhao Wuji's expression was very dark.

On the other hand, a carefree smile was plastered on Lady Xuan's face. Without another word, she shot at him at a speed several times faster than before! She was from the Wind clan of the Heavenly Wind Empire, and wind was the symbol of speed and lightness. It was clear that she was exceptional in terms of speed!

Even Long Chen's vision blurred.

*Whoosh ...*

In the blink of an eye, Lady Xuan arrived before Zhao Wuji.

“Three Thousand Illusory Palms!”

Lady Xuan swung her palm at Zhao Wuji. Her palm turned into two, then three, then an increasing number of palm seals appeared instantly, instantly drowning Zhao Wuji!

“Yellow Martial Seal!”

At this critical moment, Zhao Wuji took a deep breath and used the Yellow Martial Seal, an attack Zhao Danchen previously used. However, his attack was more than ten times stronger than Zhao Danchen! The Martial Overlord's strength was no joke!

A golden “martial” character appeared in front of Zhao Wuji. His face was cold as he pushed out the seal. The golden seal expanded into a mountain that collided with her Three Thousand Illusory Palms. Her technique consisted of three thousand attacks, and they all fell on his Yellow Martial Seal!

This was the true moment that would decide who was stronger.

Long Chen was not shocked by Lady Xuan's strength, but rather Zhao Wuji's. He could see that Zhao Wuji was still at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage, but he could unleash an attack strong enough to compete with Lady Xuan. This meant that he was very close to the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage! Perhaps this was why he was always cultivating and did not care about the Dragon clan or everyone else!

If he reached the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage, no one would be a match for him!

He would be able to defeat Long Shan and his other enemies easily then.

However, he was unlucky because Lady Xuan from the Heavenly Wind Empire had suddenly shown up at his doorstep. Not only did she want his Myriad Earth Essence, she was also here to fight him for the Ancient Token. If she did not die, then his plan would be ruined!

That was why he was fighting as hard as he could!

The sounds coming from the battle between two masters were deafening. However, it was not like when Zhao Danchen fought, where the whole earth shook. In reality, their attacks were even stronger because they focused all their strength in their attacks. They were clearly proficient in controlling their essence!

When the Yellow Martial Seal and Three Thousand Illusory Palms collided, Lady Xuan's attack was slightly stronger. A portion of the palm seals passed through the Yellow Martial Seal and landed on Zhao Wuji's body, throwing him back!

The crowd cried out in surprise!

In their hearts, the Martial Overlord was the symbol of constant victory. Was he showing signs of defeat today?

The crowd stared in disbelief!

However, his injuries were not severe.

The Martial Overlord quickly stabilized himself. His face was slightly pale, and the coolness in his eyes turned ice-cold. A violent aura radiated from his body.

"Oh? Are you angry?" Lady Xuan thought everything was within her control. She giggled and looked at him with contempt.

"You will regret this." Zhao Wuji's cold voice was heard by everyone between heaven and earth. Then Long Chen suddenly felt suffocated because an immense pressure erupted from the Martial Overlord's body. The crowd felt a force acting on them!

The ones who were weaker looked pale and even felt like they were going to faint. Then they suddenly fled in a swarm, causing chaos. Thankfully, the Martial Alliance had many Martial Kings, including Xiao Lin, to maintain order, so the chaos died down quickly.

"Is Zhao Wuji going to risk it all?" Long Chen silently used his essence to withstand the pressure. Looking at Zhao Wuji, he realized that the Martial Overlord's body was changing!

"Divine Martial Possession!" cried someone of a higher level in the Martial Alliance. They had heard rumors, so they knew what technique he was using.

At this moment, Zhao Wuji was covered in a golden membrane. Densely-packed golden runes appeared all over his body, including his face. The elegant and sophisticated-looking Zhao Wuji instantly turned violent and terrifying!

“This is Divine Martial Possession?” Long Chen sensed that Zhao Wuji had become several times more powerful! He was initially close to the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage, and after using Divine Martial Possession, he reached the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage!

Now Zhao Wuji was strong enough to fight Lady Xuan!

“Is Divine Martial Possession a divine technique similar to the Demon Seed Planting Technique? Does it increase a person’s combat abilities during battle?” muttered Long Chen to himself.

“You’re wrong, stupid,” Little Cat said smugly.

“Hmm?”

“This is Zhao Wuji using his ancestors’ powers. I’m guessing that previous Martial Overlords have injected their own powers and imprints into a treasure. After a long time, the treasure accumulated great power. Do you see the golden ring on Zhao Wuji’s finger? That’s a status symbol passed down to each Martial Overlord. Of course, because it’s an external source of energy, using it leads to bodily damage!”

As Long Chen listened to Little Cat, he spotted a golden ring on Zhao Wuji’s thumb. Golden rays of light shone out of the ring and pierced into his body!

As power flowed from the ring into his body, Zhao Wuji grew stronger at great speed. His whole body was covered in golden runes!

He was borrowing power from his ancestors, and it was a type of divine technique much stronger than the Demon Seed Planting Technique. Only the highest-level members of the Martial Alliance knew of this secret. Other people only roughly knew that every Martial Overlord could use a divine technique called Divine Martial Possession.

“You have an Essence Ring?” Lady Xuan asked with surprise when Zhao Wuji used Divine Martial Possession. She looked at the ring on his thumb with surprise. During the few moments she was stunned, Zhao Wuji absorbed a portion of the power in his Essence ring, causing his combat abilities to instantly increase to the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage!

Lady Xuan initially held victory confidently in her hands, but when the Essence ring appeared, despite her partially veiled face, Long Chen saw her brows furrowing slightly.

Zhao Wuji’s aura became several times stronger.

“I did not want to use them, since they are meant to help me stay alive in the Ancient Graveyard and their power diminishes with every use. However, since you’re being so stubborn, I, Zhao Wuji, will not be polite either.”

“If you’re saying that, do you mean you want to kill me?” teased Lady Xuan.

Zhao Wuji had pulled out his trump card. If he did not kill Lady Xuan now and she came back to trouble him again, how many uses did his Essence ring have left?

“You’re right!”

The intense battle flared up once more, this time more terrifying than before. Lady Xuan had been suppressing Zhao Wuji, but it was Zhao Wuji launching a series of attacks on her this time! He fought as hard as he could, and Lady Xuan slowly started to falter!

“Roar!”

The initially sophisticated-looking Zhao Wuji’s features slowly contorted into viciousness. The golden runes covering his body flickered. He threw punch after punch; all of his power was concentrated in his fist, colliding powerfully with Lady Xuan’s attacks!

“Bastard!” Furious, Lady Xuan also started to fight with all her might. When Fifth Earthly Martial Stage masters started to fight seriously, Long Chen realized that even he could not see what they were doing clearly. Two blurry shadows moved quickly just outside of Martial Overlord City!

Long Chen was far from qualified to participate in a battle of this level!

“Zhao Wuji is about to use his most powerful move.” Long Chen sensed that Zhao Wuji’s power had risen to a new high. He knew that Zhao Wuji was about to launch his final strike!

This was his only chance!

*Boom, boom, boom!*

There were consecutive explosions. Zhao Wuji suddenly flew up into the air, and countless golden light threads appeared around him. They flew to his body, turning him into a golden sun! The golden runes spun quickly over his skin, and Zhao Wuji’s fingers formed seals with lightning speed. A shocking level of power erupted from his body!

“This must be the only advanced King-tier technique in the whole Divine Martial Empire—the Martial Overlord Seal!”

*Boom!*

An explosion went off when Zhao Wuji pushed his seal outwards. At that moment, it was as if the whole world was shaking. The golden rays turned into a large illusory image of a golden-armored war god, which appeared behind Zhao Wuji. As he pushed out the seal, the large, golden-armored war god reached out and threw its large, golden fist at Lady Xuan!



The whole world changed colors!

The Martial Overlord was shockingly powerful!

Long Chen knew that he would surely die if he were hit with this attack, unless he used Rewind after taking one hit!

## Dragon War God - Chapter 656 – Three Thousand Illusions

*Chapter 656 – Three Thousand Illusions*

“Is this your most powerful attack?” Lady Xuan’s expression had changed too in the face of such an attack. She was starting to panic. Initially, she thought she could easily defeat the Martial Overlord. How could she have expected him to have Essence Rings? Since he ruled over the whole Divine Martial Empire, it made sense that he had a trump card!

Lady Xuan privately regretted not attacking Zhao Wuji vigorously the moment they started fighting, so that he would not have the chance to use the Essence Rings!

Now she had no choice but to brace herself and endure this!

This woman, Feng Xuan, was no weakling!

“Three Thousand Illusions!” When the Martial Overlord Seal was about to arrive, her gaze turned cold and essence flowed through her whole body. With the surge of essence and power, a strong gust of wind blew around her and turned into three thousand illusions. These illusions were humanoid shadows made of wind. They all looked like people, but they were not solid!

*This is a divine technique similar to the Divine Fire Clone and Demonic Illusion. Every illusion created by Three Thousand Illusions is a clone. Compared to the other two techniques, Three Thousand Illusions is much more powerful in terms of numbers, agility, and power!*

Long Chen privately analyzed the attack.

Three Thousand Illusions was a divine combat technique, but Feng Xuan had used it as a defensive technique. Faced with the looming threat of the Martial Overlord Seal, the three thousand shadows flew at it. Every illusion was a powerful attack that could stop the Martial Overlord seal for a while. When combined together, three thousand of them were an immense force!

The Martial Overlord Seal and Three Thousand Illusions collided!

*Boom!*

Explosions rang out consecutively as each shadow collided with the Martial Overlord Seal, causing a large explosion. After the explosion, the shadows turned into the wind and disappeared while a new shadow emerged from Feng Xuan's side!

This attack was much stronger than Three Thousand Palms!

Feng Xuan could fire an endless stream of them until she exhausted all her Qi. Of course, her opponent would be long dead by then!

The golden war god that was the Martial Overlord Seal battled the three thousand shadows while the crowd watched with their jaws on the floor.

These two were true masters. Even their battle was exciting to watch!

Long Chen was deeply impressed.

He currently had the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw and the Wind God Kick, but they were far weaker than an attack like the Martial Overlord Seal. Long Chen felt like he lacked an attack that could kill his opponent in one move!

*Gathering the Five Emperor Seals is my goal. But if I can get an advanced King-tier technique before that, something like the Martial Overlord Seal, it would be better ... But the Martial Overlord Seal belongs to Zhao Wuji. He did not even pass it down to Zhao Danchen, so how would I get it?*

Initially, Feng Xuan was holding off the Martial Overlord Seal, but the tides turned while Long Chen was thinking!

Zhao Wuji was terrifying when he was mad. After his Martial Overlord Seal was blocked by Feng Xuan, he gritted his teeth and drew a lot more energy from his Essence Rings. This power had exceeded what he could control, causing the martial veins in his body to start showing signs of breaking down. Blood trickled out of his skin, but he was bent on killing Feng Xuan, so he did not even frown at this!

Zhao Wuji directed copious amounts of energy into the Martial Overlord seal, which was instantly charged with an earth-shattering power. The Martial Overlord Seal was now moving forward at a speed faster than the Three Thousand Illusions could deal with. The large, golden-armored war god roared in anger, then it swung its large, golden fist at Feng Xuan!

*Boom!*

Countless illusions stood in front of Feng Xuan, but even so, she was launched into the air!

While she flew through the sky, blood sprayed out of her mouth, dying her veil red. The veil slipped off while she flew, revealing her face. She had seductive and demon-like features. Although she looked like she was in her twenties, she was actually in her thirties.

The path of cultivation was also a path of longevity.

As a person's cultivation level increased, their lifespan lengthened too.

The Four Foundational Realms did not do much to increase one's lifespan, but after reaching the First Earthly Martial Stage, a cultivator could live for more than a hundred years. Every stage of the Earthly Martial Realm increased a person's lifespan by fifty years. At the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, a cultivator could live for more than five hundred years.

However, after breaking through to the Heavenly Martial Realm, they could live for a thousand years!

In other empires, there were old monsters who had lived for centuries. Those people were truly terrifying!

At the Heavenly Martial Realm, advancing a level increased a person's lifespan by a century! The monsters at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage could basically live for more than two thousand years.

If a person could reach the legendary Divine Martial Realm, then they could live for more than five thousand years. The increase in lifespan was more terrifying after that. It was rumored that a person could live for ten thousand years at the peak of the Divine Martial Realm!

Ten thousand years. What was that like?

No empire among the Ten Great Empires had a history of ten thousand years, yet a person could live for ten thousand years. This was no longer a person, this was a legendary deity!

Of course, the Heavenly and Divine Martial Realms were far out of Long Chen's reach.

He was still at the Second Earthly Martial Stage, and struggling to break through to the third.

Zhao Wuji initially did not look like he could defeat Feng Xuan, but after using Divine Martial Possession, he defeated her in one strike. At the same time, due to overexertion, his internal organs sustained great damage. He likely needed a long time to heal.

But if what he got in return for this damage was Feng Xuan's death, then it was worth it. The Myriad Earth Essence was a minor issue, but the Ancient Token was major. Zhao Wuji

was not at all afraid when Long Shan appeared, but Feng Xuan was different. As long as she was alive, he would never sleep well.

“Die!” After successfully hitting Feng Xuan, he dashed over as fast as he could, turning into a golden ray of light!

The golden light instantly arrived in front of her!

Zhao Wuji’s performance made the spectators cheer.

Martial Overlord City was where the core members of the Martial Alliance lived. Here, most people supported the Martial Overlord’s rule.

*Is Feng Xuan going to die just like that?* Long Chen was shocked. He thought the Martial Overlord was surely dead, but he had the Essence Rings. He had managed to borrow his ancestors’ strength to defeat her in one strike.

If Zhao Wuji could hit her again, the incapacitated Feng Xuan surely would be unable to block him. Blood had sprayed out of her mouth, showing that she had sustained internal injuries. Zhao Wuji moved too fast, so she could not stop him at all!

Within an extremely short moment, he reached out with his shining, golden palm to grab her neck. If he caught her, he would surely break her neck instantly!

Watching such a critical moment, Long Chen’s heart raced.

Today’s battle was just too exciting.

Was Feng Xuan going to die just like that?

Despite being far away, Long Chen saw the terror in her eyes, which were also filled with regret. It was clear that she had run out of solutions. She had come to this faraway place, yet she had not even gotten her hands on the Ancient Token, and she was going to lose to a Fourth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator?

This was a tragedy!

That was when another twist happened.

*Boom!*

The ground beneath both of them exploded, throwing soil in all four directions. A black figure shot out of the ground!

This sudden change caused Zhao Wuji to slow down slightly, but this was enough for Feng Xuan to recover enough to use a body combat technique to dodge his attack. Then the black shadow that erupted from the ground shot towards Zhao Wuji!

When the black thing appeared, the stench of blood and rot filled the air and wafted towards Martial Overlord City. The crowd was shocked and started to talk. Some people recognized what it was.

“The Ancient Demon Corpse!” Long Chen was startled. It was not strange for the Ancient Demon Corpse to be here, but it was strange that it had rescued Feng Xuan from Zhao Wuji. Although Feng Xuan had sustained injuries, they were not life-threatening. When given a short time to recover, she was able to run from Zhao Wuji and gradually regain her combat abilities!

“What just happened?”

“Why did Zhao Danchen’s Ancient Demon Corpse attack the Martial Overlord?”

“Yeah. The Martial Overlord would have killed the woman if it hadn’t popped out. What was that about?” The crowd erupted in discussions.

Long Chen was puzzled too.

With the Ancient Demon Corpse’s help, Feng Xuan had successfully fled from Zhao Wuji’s attack. Her face was pale, and she looked very worried. If the Ancient Demon Corpse had arrived just a moment later, she would have been done for. She had not expected Zhao Wuji to use a technique that hurt himself to kill her!

She had almost died.

Thankfully, she was lucky and managed to survive.

She used spiritual medicine to treat her injuries and recovered as fast as she could. She backed out of his attack range while the Ancient Demon Corpse forced Zhao Wuji back. Then the Ancient Demon Corpse retreated to a spot ten meters away from Feng Xuan. That was when Zhao Danchen quickly flew over from far away, appearing in front of the crowd. He stopped next to the Ancient Demon Corpse.

## Dragon War God - Chapter 657 – The Heavens Will Be Furious

He was indeed the one controlling the Ancient Demon Corpse.

“Why is Martial Emperor Zhao standing next to that demon girl?”

“Was he really the one who controlled the Ancient Demon Corpse just now? Why would he do that?”

“That’s impossible. Zhao Danchen is the Martial Overlord’s favorite disciple. Is he betraying him now?”

Zhao Danchen’s appearance made the crowd even noisier. Almost everyone spoke loudly with hesitation and disbelief.

Long Chen was a bit surprised too.

*Could it be that Zhao Danchen decided to stop following the Martial Overlord after taking the Ancient Demon Corpse?* Long Chen quickly figured it out.

At this moment, Zhao Danchen and Zhao Wuji were in a standoff. Zhao Danchen’s expression was mild with a mocking smirk, but the Martial Overlord’s expression was terrible. He had spent a ton of energy to finally get a chance to kill Feng Xuan, but Zhao Danchen had ruined his chance. It had been very difficult to create that opportunity, and he would probably never get another one.

The Ancient Token that should have belonged to him was now in a limbo.

How could Zhao Wuji not be furious? It did not matter how calm he was as a person—anyone would be furious in his position. He admitted that there were some conflicts between him and Zhao Danchen, but he never expected Zhao Danchen to do such a thing.

This tiny action had forced Zhao Wuji to a dead end!

There was a saying that the oldest ginger was the spiciest. However, Zhao Wuji had just been betrayed by his closest disciple. This showed how cold Zhao Danchen was.

“Danchen, explain yourself,” Zhao Wuji said hoarsely with a cold stare.

“Explain myself?” Zhao Danchen laughed loudly and said, “Is that a joke? Why do I need to explain myself? What is the relationship between us? Am I your direct disciple? Or a tool for you to use?”

Zhao Wuji was silent for a moment, and his eyes were fixed on him. “You don’t need to think too much. I’ll give you everything that should be yours, including the Martial Overlord Seal and the Myriad Earth Essence. I can forget about what you did today if you

work with me to kill this woman! She is from the Heavenly Wind Empire. If she doesn't die, we're all finished!"

At this critical moment, Zhao Wuji did not want to waste time arguing with Zhao Danchen. It was time to finish her off while Feng Xuan was still injured!

If they didn't, there would be many problems in the future!

"What did you say?" Zhao Danchen laughed even louder. He looked at Zhao Wuji like he was looking at an idiot and said, "Old man, you have a wild imagination. Do you think I'm an idiot? I stopped you just now and ruined your glorious plans. Now you need my strength, so you say you will forget about what I did. But what about after she dies? You'll try to kill me, right? I am no idiot, so don't even think about it."

Initially, when Feng Xuan heard that Zhao Danchen was Zhao Wuji's disciple, she grew slightly nervous. If they worked together, the injured Feng Xuan would not be a match for them. But when she heard their conversation, she knew that they weren't on the same page.

"So, what do you want?" Zhao Danchen's nonchalance was infuriating. There were already people calling him an ungrateful animal in Martial Overlord City, as they had heard the conversation very clearly!

"What do I want? I told you already, I want the Myriad Earth Essence. You did not give it to me when I asked for it, so do it now. If you don't, you'll be dead," threatened Zhao Danchen.

Dead?

This implied that if Zhao Wuji did not give him the Myriad Earth Essence, he would attack Zhao Wuji, who was currently also heavily injured due to the huge side effects of Divine Martial Possession.

"Of course, give me the Martial Overlord rings too. I want to have a taste of the Divine Martial Possession's power, haha ..." Zhao Danchen laughed brazenly.

If he had only asked for the Myriad Earth Essence, Zhao Wuji would have agreed on the spot. However, he was hesitant to hand over the Martial Overlord rings. These rings represented the Martial Overlord's status and were passed down over generations of Martial Overlords. If Zhao Danchen became the new Martial Overlord in the future, Zhao Wuji would need to give them to him. However, Zhao Wuji's situation was different because he needed to bring them into the Ancient Graveyard!

That was why even if Zhao Danchen obediently took the Martial Overlord position, he would not receive them!



The Martial Overlord's eyebrows furrowed even more after he heard Zhao Danchen's request.

If Zhao Danchen refused to take a step back and continued to drag this on, the consequences would be unimaginable when Feng Xuan recovered.

Feng Xuan spoke up.

"Hey, little brother, I have an even better suggestion. Will you listen?" Feng Xuan was speaking to Zhao Danchen. Her voice was seductive enough to make a person's heart itch.

Zhao Danchen looked at her in a friendly manner. He got a good look at her face and her body, then he looked surprised. When he spoke, his eyes were fixed on her voluptuous chest, and he gulped. "What would you like to say?"

When Feng Xuan saw him drooling over her body, she giggled. Her foxlike eyes had a hypnotizing effect as she gazed at him demurely and said, "I came to Martial Overlord City only to ask for some Myriad Earth Essence. You also want the Myriad Earth Essence and whatever that Martial Overlord ring is. Only one person has those. Why don't we work together to destroy him? I only want half of the Myriad Earth Essence. Everything else is yours. What do you think?"

Feng Xuan had spoken evil words in a girly voice.

Martial Overlord City was shaken by her offer.

"Zhao Danchen wouldn't agree, would he?" The crowd grew anxious. Xiao Lin, who was standing in the crowd, was watching with a dark gaze. He did not move, because he could not offer any help in such a high-level standoff. However, he knew what something even bigger was going to happen today.

If this really happened, he knew he would have to pick a side soon.

Zhao Danchen smiled. In the beginning, he did not reply, and he looked at Zhao Wuji. Zhao Wuji was looking at him with a pressuring gaze. Zhao Danchen felt very uncomfortable to be looked at like that, even miserable, as if all the dark secrets in his heart were exposed to Zhao Wuji.

He suddenly recalled that Zhao Wuji was the man who had nurtured his talent.

*No! Zhao Wuji is only a selfish person. He didn't even want to give me the Myriad Earth Essence. He only wants to prepare himself to enter the Ancient Graveyard, and he won't even give me the Martial Overlord rings because of it. Why would I work so hard for such a selfish person? Today will be my only chance to get the Myriad Earth Essence and the Martial Overlord rings!*

As for Feng Xuan, Zhao Danchen was not afraid of her now. She was injured; if she wasn't, she would not have offered to work with him.

In front of countless gazes of disbelief, Zhao Danchen smiled. He nodded at Feng Xuan and said loudly, "I could never say no to such a beautiful girl! Let's hurry up, then!"

As he spoke, he waved the flag in his hand, and the Ancient Demon Corpse let out a heaven-shaking roar. The bones in its body crackled loudly!

Feng Xuan did not expect Zhao Danchen to actually agree.

*This guy even dares to kill his own master. He must be a prominent figure. His cultivation level is not high, he just has the corpse. After we kill his master and my injuries recover, I'll kill him and take that flag ...*

This was Feng Xuan's plan.

"Now!"

Feng Xuan withstood the pain from her injuries and started performing a strange type of footwork. A gust of wind blew towards Zhao Wuji while the Ancient Demon Corpse attacked him!

"Die, Zhao Wuji!" Zhao Danchen gave a chilling smile.

Martial Overlord City erupted with curses. Almost everyone watched furiously as the Martial Overlord was attacked. The face of the man was as dark as coal!

"Zhao Danchen! What an ungrateful bastard! I used to worship his talent; I never thought he was that type of person! He's going to kill his master over the Myriad Earth Essence and the Martial Overlord rings!"

"That animal! Animal! The heavens will be furious!"

Some elders turned red with anger, almost fainting.

Waves of insults and curses flew at the sky, from cursing Zhao Danchen's eighteen generations of ancestors to curses of infertility.

Martial Emperor Xiao Lin was at the core of the crowd. Most of the Martial Kings gathered next to him, letting him lead!

"Martial Emperor Xiao, we should quickly rescue the Martial Overlord. If this goes on, he'll die!"

“Yeah. If Zhao Danchen takes control of the Martial Alliance, will we be able to survive, considering his viciousness? The Martial Alliance will fall in his hands!”

Everyone spoke to him with tears in their eyes.

Xiao Lin’s eyes were fixed on Zhao Wuji. Two masters were attacking him, and Zhao Wuji was already injured and could barely use any more of the Martial Overlord rings’ power. He was truly in a pathetic state. If this continued, death would be unavoidable. This was just his last struggle.

Just now, Zhao Danchen had stopped Zhao Wuji from dealing the finishing blow to Feng Xuan, an opportunity Zhao Wuji had paid a great price to create. Zhao Wuji would not defeat Feng Xuan, especially not with the Ancient Demon Corpse helping her. It was a terrifying creature that did not fear death!

Even if Xiao Lin sacrificed his and all the Martial Kings’ lives, there was no way they could save Zhao Wuji.

Zhao Wuji had never expected to die by his own disciple’s hand.

He refused to surrender!

Zhao Wuji was like a wild beast. The power in the Martial Overlord rings poured into his body. The huge surge of energy burst many of his blood vessels as he forcefully increased his strength.

If this continued, he would collapse.

## Dragon War God - Chapter 658 – Death of the Martial Overlord

### *Chapter 658 – Death of the Martial Overlord*

When Feng Xuan and the Ancient Demon Corpse attacked Zhao Wuji, he was like an old wild beast. He roared like a madman as the power of the Martial Overlord rings surged through him. This power was enough to help him barely withstand the attacks of the two people. However, the power of his ancestors was also gradually destroying his body.

Blood started to flow, slowly dying his whole body red.

When the crowd understood that this was the Martial Overlord’s final struggle, they screamed and cursed Zhao Danchen. However, even Xiao Lin did not dare help him, because they knew that they would also die.

“Big Brother, if this continues, the Martial Overlord will die. Should we help? I think that having Zhao Danchen and this woman as enemies is more trouble than having Zhao Wuji as an enemy,” Mo Xiaolang said with furrowed brows.

Long Chen thought for a moment and shook his head. “We need to focus on Qi Qi’s problem.”

If they attacked now, they would not be able to defeat those two, and it would also affect their plan to save Huangfu Qi. Long Chen had made a promise to Huangfu Fengchen, so he had to save her!

Mo Xiaolang understood Long Chen’s intentions.

Although the Martial Emperor was pitiful and betrayed by his own disciple, Mo Xiaolang and Long Chen saw things from a different point of view, since they had different goals. Ever since they entered the Divine Martial Empire, Long Chen was fated to become Zhao Wuji’s enemy. If Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan did not attack the Martial Overlord today, Zhao Wuji would be Long Chen’s major rival during the final fight for the Ancient Token!

Mo Xiaolang did not feel any sympathy for Zhao Wuji either. He just thought that Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan would be even more difficult to deal with.

This was a battle at the very peak of the Divine Martial Empire. Other than Long Shan, who was resting in the Battle clan, no one in the whole Divine Martial Empire was powerful enough to save the Martial Overlord!

“Die, old man ...” Zhao Danchen sneered.

Zhao Wuji was not old. Compared to other cultivators who had reached his level, he was even considered young. But Zhao Danchen wanted him dead.

“You scum! If only I knew you were such an evil person! I should not have taken you into the Martial Alliance and taught you cultivation!” Zhao Wuji’s eyes were covered with blood vessels, and he roared hoarsely. Killing intent radiated from his cold eyes.

“It’s too late now! Haha! I don’t think you ever expected this to happen, right? It’s good that you’ll die. From today onwards, I, Zhao Danchen, will rule over the Martial Alliance!” Zhao Danchen laughed like a madman.

“You ...” Zhao Wuji went mad with rage when he looked at Zhao Danchen’s infuriating face.

“Ancestors of the Martial Alliance! I was not careful, and I mistakenly took in this scorpion-hearted brat as my disciple! I will clean up this lineage even if I die!” Zhao Wuji roared, and the golden runes on his body erupted in flames. Copious amounts of power

flowed from the rings into his body, causing him to almost explode. But he did not care, and he merely sneered.

At this moment, Zhao Wuji abandoned the Ancient Demon Corpse and Feng Xuan, then he shot towards Zhao Danchen like a golden shadow!

“Die, you animal!” The golden shadow instantly appeared in front of Zhao Danchen!

Zhao Danchen did not expect the Martial Overlord to launch such a strong attack right before he died. Because he had to control the Ancient Demon Corpse, he was not standing far from the battle!

Zhao Danchen’s face fell!

He never thought Zhao Wuji would drag him down to hell with him. Even if Zhao Wuji killed him, he would be killed by Feng Xuan and the Ancient Demon Corpse when they caught up. Feng Xuan would be happy to see both Zhao Danchen and Zhao Wuji dead, so despite being the fastest person, she slowed down and watched with a smirk. On the other hand, while the Ancient Demon Corpse was strong, it was not very fast ...

If Zhao Wuji killed Zhao Danchen, Feng Xuan would immediately pass the Ancient Demon Corpse to kill Zhao Wuji. Then she would be the ultimate winner!

“No!” Zhao Danchen backed away in a panic. Using his remaining arm, he pushed out a Golden Punch, thinking of using the recoil to back away. But that move was just too weak to Zhao Wuji, who was on his last struggle before death.

Zhao Danchen watched with despair as Zhao Wuji neared him.

*Is this my karma?* At that moment, Zhao Danchen’s world collapsed, and the shadow of death loomed over him. Zhao Wuji’s attack, which was a golden fist, was about to hit his face, and along with it came Zhao Wuji’s cold and furious glare!

*Boom!*

What happened next was beyond Zhao Danchen’s expectations!

When Zhao Wuji was about to hit him, his body exploded. The power flowing from the Martial Overlord rings was too much for him to handle. At the very last moment, Zhao Wuji was unable to withstand it and finally exploded into a pile of meat pieces that landed on Zhao Danchen’s body, drenching him in blood!

Bits of meat and bone hung on Zhao Danchen’s body.

Silence fell.

The Ancient Demon Corpse stopped in front of Zhao Danchen and then turned around to look at Feng Xuan cautiously. It roared as if to warn her that it would attack if she approached.

Admittedly, Zhao Danchen had gotten very lucky.

In the Ancient Demon Domain, he had been defeated by Long Chen but had not died, then he ended up taking the powerful Ancient Demon Corpse for himself.

Here in Martial Overlord City, he should have been killed by the Martial Overlord, but the Martial Overlord had exploded at the very last moment!

The Martial Overlord's furious expression played continuously in Zhao Danchen's mind. His body was covered in the man's blood, which fell to the ground like raindrops.

"Haha!" Zhao Danchen was stunned at first, then he let out a manic laugh. He laughed so hard that he bent over, and he had a crazed look on his face.

"I'm still alive? I'm still alive? Zhao Wuji is dead? It's good he died! He died at just the right time!" Zhao Danchen blasted off the blood and flesh on his body, but there was too much of it. He was overwhelmed with excitement, so no matter what he did, he could not get rid of the Martial Overlord's imprint on him.

"On the day you took me in as your direct disciple, you never thought you'd explode into pieces in front of me, right? This isn't a bad way to die at all. Looks like my luck has been very good. People with great luck will surely have a bright future. Is this my time to soar?"

Zhao Danchen's voice traveled across the whole city.

Everyone watched in stunned silence.

The Martial Overlord was dead.

Everyone had watched the Martial Overlord, who used to rule their world, die by his only direct disciple's hand!

Zhao Danchen!

Everyone looked at the young man with reverence!

Just now, their hearts had been filled with rage, but that had turned into reverence! Deep reverence. Not only was he lucky and talented, he was also as venomous as a scorpion. No one in Martial Overlord City could provoke him, not even Xiao Lin. Everyone had been cursing Zhao Danchen just now, but the moment the Martial Overlord died, who would dare say anything bad about him?

The whole city fell dead silent.

Zhao Danchen shook once, and essence swarmed out of his body. All the blood and flesh stuck to his body was finally shaken to the ground. He held two things in his hands—the Martial Overlord rings and the Universe Pouch that Zhao Wuji carried with him. He held these two items with a mocking look on his face. He looked at Feng Xuan and said, “Did you want me to die just now?”

Feng Xuan smiled and said, “Who said that? Of course I wanted to save you. But Zhao Wuji was just too fast in his last struggle, so I couldn’t keep up. Now that we have won, give me half of the Myriad Earth Essence as per our agreement.”

She looked at him with a flirtatious smile.

If Zhao Danchen did not agree, that smile would turn deadly.

Feng Xuan had sustained internal injuries, and she was in a hurry to get Huangfu Qi’s Heavenly Wind Veins. Therefore, she did not want to risk causing further problems. If she were at her peak health, she would have snatched Zhao Danchen’s Ancient Demon Corpse and the Martial Overlord rings.

Zhao Danchen thought for a while.

He knew that provoking this woman over some Myriad Earth Essence was not a smart move. She would overpower the Ancient Demon Corpse if it were not for her injuries. If he chose to let this go, Zhao Danchen could find the cultivation method for the Martial Overlord Seal since he now had the Martial Overlord rings. After some time, with the help of the Ancient Demon Corpse, he would be able to defeat her.

With that thought, he took out two bottles from Zhao Wuji’s Universe Pouch. They were not large, but they were sparkling yet clear, showing that they were made of a special material.

“He had a total of four bottles of Myriad Earth Essence. These two are for you.” As he spoke, he tossed two bottles to Feng Xuan. She caught them and opened one. It was indeed Myriad Earth Essence. These two bottles were enough for her to recover after transplanting the Heavenly Wind Veins, so she did not dwell on whether Zhao Danchen was keeping more for himself. She quickly put them away and smiled at him.

The teasing and seductive smile ignited a fire in Zhao Danchen. However, when he recalled that this was a woman he could not handle, he stopped his train of thought. If he got involved with this woman, he would die one day.

“What? Isn’t the new Martial Overlord going to invite me to his palace for a drink? I am still a pretty lady after all, right?” said Feng Xuan.



“Not today. I need to deal with the Martial Overlord’s affairs. Today’s events have been major, and it’s going to be a headache for me. If you want to come, you can come over another time. The next time you come to Martial Overlord City, I will surely give you the warmest welcome!”

## Dragon War God - Chapter 659 – Brother

### *Chapter 659 – Brother*

Zhao Danchen was clearly telling her to leave.

Of course, Feng Xuan was only teasing. Zhao Danchen was young, but he was vicious and talented. He was a hundred times better than her previous boytoy, Huangfu Yu. The only flaw was that he lacked an arm. However, now that he had the Myriad Earth Essence, he would grow his arm back. Feng Xuan did not need him to have two arms anyway.

However, Huangfu Qi was waiting.

After they flirted for a while, she turned to leave.

Zhao Danchen turned and looked at Martial Overlord City.

He had made his intentions clear in the conversation he had with Feng Xuan.

He wanted to be the Martial Overlord.

Everyone looked at him in petrified silence, including Xiao Lin, who also had terror written all over his face.

Zhao Danchen smiled. There was no need for him to say anything. He stuck out his right thumb and held it high in the air. Then he put the golden ring on his thumb in front of everyone!

He continued holding his thumb up for everyone to see.

“Your Majesty, the Martial Overlord!”

All the people of Martial Overlord City fell to their knees, one by one. After a while, everyone had knelt down. Zhao Wuji’s era was over; it was Zhao Danchen’s era!

“With that bastard being the Martial Overlord, the Divine Martial Empire will become even worse,” said Long Chen, then he leaped off the wall on the side of the city with Mo

Xiaolang. He abandoned everyone in Martial Overlord city, and while everyone was greeting Zhao Danchen, Long Chen ran after Feng Xuan.

Feng Xuan had sustained internal injuries, so she could not move very quickly. This allowed Long Chen and Xiaolang to catch up, and Long Chen did not use his Dragon Soul Transformation.

If Feng Xuan was not injured, he did not know if they would have been able to catch up.

Long Chen had seen her in battle, so he deeply revered her. The Fifth Earthly Martial Stage was indeed very strong!

“Xiaolang, be careful. We’ll wait for our chance! When I let you into the Primordial Realm, you must not hesitate at all!”

“I understand, Elder Brother. Saving Qi Qi is the most important thing,” said Mo Xiaolang with a nod.

Both of them were nervous, but for the sake of Huangfu Qi, they gave chase without hesitation.

The only good news was that Feng Xuan was injured. Based on her condition, the damage was quite severe. If Zhao Danchen had not arrived, Feng Xuan would have been the dead one.

The Martial Overlord’s Martial Overlord Seal was quite terrifying!

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang held their breaths and approached slowly, not daring to make a sound. They were facing a master they could not defeat in a direct battle.

The task ahead was not an easy one.

Very quickly, Feng Xuan arrived in a place that was close to Huangfu Qi’s hiding spot. It was a valley with beautiful plants and chirping birds, though it also contained many demonic beasts. It was a large valley, but the demonic beasts were not strong. There were no King-tier beasts that could take human form here.

The earthly spiritual Qi here was thick, so even the weaker beasts were decently strong. Within this valley, the beasts were between the Earth and Heaven tier, and they roamed across a large area.

Feng Xuan dashed quickly through the valley.

Long Chen and Xiaolang followed closely. Long Chen had the Soul Swallowing Gaze, so he could follow her from a distance. Xiaolang had a sensitive nose, so he could pick up her scent.

“So, she’s in this valley. If only we had known about this place from the start. However, if we were to search on our own, we might not have found this place even if we searched for ten days,” said Long Chen.

“Elder Brother, what do we do now?” Xiaolang saw Long Chen as the leader, and Long Chen was also quicker with ideas.

Long Chen thought for a while, then he said solemnly, “Perhaps one of us can lure her away, then the other can save Qi Qi?”

“Should I be the one to lure her away? You have the Primordial Realm, so you can quickly put Qi Qi in a safe place. If you don’t use the Dragon Soul Transformation, I’m a little faster than you,” Mo Xiaolang said decisively.

“No way, that’s very dangerous for you,” blurted Long Chen. S~

“You don’t trust me?” Mo Xiaolang looked at him solemnly for the first time. His eyes were filled with determination. Xiaolang was usually very obedient, but when he decided to be stubborn, even Long Chen could not convince him otherwise.

Seeing Mo Xiaolang so serious, Long Chen clenched his teeth and thought for a moment. He said, “Alright. You’ll try leading her away later. If you can’t, it’s no big deal. We will simply fight to our deaths!”

“Alright!” A smile finally appeared on his tightened face. He was waiting for Long Chen to say this. He had always wanted to help Long Chen do something, and it seemed like there were fewer and fewer chances for him to help out along this journey. He had finally reached Category Three King-tier with great difficulty, so now he could share Long Chen’s burden!

Mo Xiaolang was even more desperate to save Huangfu Qi!

“Elder Brother, she stopped,” Mo Xiaolang suddenly said, looking at Long Chen with his bright eyes.

“Mm ...” Long Chen used the Soul Swallowing Gaze and spotted Huangfu Qi. Huangfu Qi’s soul was very blurry, so he guessed that she was unconscious. If Feng Xuan wanted her to stay in one spot, it made sense for her to make Huangfu Qi unconscious.

“Is she preparing to transplant Qi Qi’s Heavenly Wind Veins into her own body in this valley?” Mo Xiaolang asked.

Long Chen thought for a while and nodded. “There isn’t anyone nearby, so that is very possible. If she returns to the Huangfu family, she might be interrupted.”

If she planned to return to the Huangfu family, Feng Xuan would have taken Huangfu Qi away immediately. However, she had stayed in the same place. That was why Mo Xiaolang guessed that she would perform the transplant here.

“Elder Brother, I will go over to attack her later. She has just arrived at the Divine Martial Empire, so she won’t recognize us. And when she sees that I’m a demonic beast, she will surely chase after me. If I run fast, it should be no problem!” said Xiaolang.

Luring an enemy away created too many variables. Long Chen was not sure about this, but since Xiaolang insisted on taking this dangerous task, Long Chen had no choice.

“Be very careful. When we fight, listen to my instructions. If you ruin the plan because of your stubbornness, I won’t forgive you.” Long Chen knew that Xiaolang could be stubborn sometimes. For example, when he was running for his life with Ling Xi and Xiaolang, and the dwarves arrived, Xiaolang did not listen to him and used up his own life force to help Long Chen fight them!

Although it was not good that he was stubborn, at that moment, Long Chen recognized Mo Xiaolang as his brother for life!

Mo Xiaolang was no idiot. He knew what Long Chen was talking about, and seeing how serious Long Chen was, he bit his lip and nodded. “I understand, Big Brother.”

The arrangements had been made.

There were five hundred meters left. They arrived in the blink of an eye and hid behind a gigantic, ancient tree. This tree’s leaves were large enough to completely hide Xiaolang and Long Chen.

After Xiaolang turned into human form, he barely had any demonic Qi on him. If that were not the case, Feng Xuan would have long noticed the presence of a powerful demonic beast.

Looking through the gaps between the leaves, Long Chen could see where Feng Xuan was. There was a semicircular cave on the lush, green mountain wall ahead. He could see inside of this wide cave from his current location. The inner walls of the cave were very smooth, so he could tell that she had created it herself.

Feng Xuan stood in the cave and stared ahead with excitement.

There was a wooden tub in front of her. It was about two meters in diameter and one meter tall. The wood used to make this tub was likely precious and sturdy, and it was dark purple. It was clear that it was not ordinary wood, as it would not have been able to withstand the medicine inside.

Half of the tub was filled with light green medicine. The medicine was viscous, and was likely a liquid formed from mixing several types of herbs. It looked disgusting but gave off a pleasant fragrance. Taking a sniff would result in a refreshing feeling.

Huangfu Qi was lying in the medicine. The thick, green liquid covered her tiny body and only her face remained outside, though her eyes were tightly shut.

Her face was a mild green and did not have much redness to it, as if she was assimilating with the medicine.

When Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang saw her, their eyes turned blood-red. Mo Xiaolang even started panting heavily, showing how furious he was. Long Chen was worried he would make a sound, so he gripped his arm tightly to remind him.

Mo Xiaolang finally quietened down.

“It’s just a small branch family, yet a young prodigy with three Heavenly Wind Veins appeared. If you were allowed to reach the Earthly Martial Realm, you would experience the benefits of the Heavenly Wind Veins, and you might’ve been able to reach the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage. I only have two Heavenly Wind Veins myself; why does this little girl have more than me?”

Feng Xuan walked around Huangfu Qi, looking at her with great interest. Then she muttered to herself with a smile, “It looks like coming to the Divine Martial Empire was a smart move. Not only will I get the Ancient Token with ease, I am about to get three Heavenly Wind Veins. Although this transplanting method will have some side effects and I’ll be inferior to people born with five Heavenly Wind Veins, I will become stronger. I should be able to reach the Sixth or Seventh Earthly Martial Stage!”

Looking at Huangfu Qi’s tiny body, Feng Xuan gave an approving smile.

## Dragon War God - Chapter 660 – Failed Plan

### *Chapter 660 – Failed Plan*

"Feng Xuan, O Feng Xuan. Aren’t you getting impatient already? Shall we start?" Feng Xuan muttered to herself.

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang’s gazes darkened. They could tell that Feng Xuan was about to begin.

If they didn't stop her, Huangfu Qi's body would dissolve until only three Heavenly Wind Veins remained in the wooden tub. Then Feng Xuan would be able to transplant the three veins into her own body.

This method was evil and violent, a reflection of the woman.

*That woman must die*, Long Chen privately told himself.

Mo Xiaolang touched his arm, then gave him a pointed look.

Long Chen nodded.

It was time.

Mo Xiaolang dashed nimbly to another spot in the forest. Then he started executing his plan.

Meanwhile, Long Chen snuck to a spot close to the cave.

Mo Xiaolang regained his powerful combat abilities by turning into the Sun Devouring Wolf. Now that he had reached Category Three King-tier, he was much larger than before. He was just slightly weaker than the Blackwater Viper!

"Roar!"

A gust of black flames burned down all the trees around him. The black Sun Devouring Wolf leaped out of the flames and landed in front of Feng Xuan.

When Mo Xiaolang started moving, Feng Xuan did not look in his direction, but there was a cold smirk on her face.

Long Chen thought he had imagined it. It was a critical juncture, so he did not dwell on it.

After Xiaolang had turned into the Sun Devouring Wolf, Feng Xuan turned around quickly, just as they expected. When she saw Xiaolang, there was a flash of surprise in her eyes, but she quickly calmed down.

"Have you finally decided to act? This beast is not bad at all," Feng Xuan said with a smile.

Long Chen and Xiaolang were startled, then they realized that Feng Xuan might have noticed them a long time ago. She had not done anything only because she was toying with them.

Long Chen immediately realized how serious their predicament was!

"Oh no!"

There was a flash of panic in the Sun Devouring Wolf's eyes when he saw that Feng Xuan was not surprised to see him at all, but he quickly calmed down. With a fierce expression, a portion of the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire separated and poured in her direction!

"Oh, what kind of fire is this?" Feng Xuan moved aside, then put the tub with Huangfu Qi inside in front of herself!

Xiaolang quickly retracted the flames when he saw this, because if the fire hit Huangfu Qi, their plan would fail.

Their plan did not include Feng Xuan knowing about their presence, so they became the defensive party.

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang had no idea how Feng Xuan had found out about them.

The Nine Devils Ancestral Fire attack had not baited Feng Xuan to chase after him, and his actions had allowed her to figure out what Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang were after. Xiaolang did not want to hurt Huangfu Qi; didn't that mean that they were here to rescue her?

"So you're here to save the girl. You followed me from Martial Overlord City, and you really thought I didn't know about you? As for the other one, come out here. I know where you are." Feng Xuan looked in Long Chen's direction.

*Fuck. We've got to risk it all now.*

Long Chen knew there was no longer a need to hide. He walked out from behind a tree trunk and looked at her wistfully.

When Feng Xuan saw him, there was a hint of approval on her face. Eyeing him up and down, she said, "You've reached a high cultivation level at a very young age, and you even have a Category Three King-tier beast accompanying you. I'm sure you're famous in the Divine Martial Empire, right?"

Long Chen did not answer her.

He was thinking of a plan.

The Sun Devouring Wolf was standing not far from him. His eyes were burning with black flames, and they were fixed on Feng Xuan. Huangfu Qi was next to her. He looked at Long Chen, asking him how they would approach this matter.

Long Chen was also out of ideas, so they could only go with the flow.

Feng Xuan was a bitch through and through.

Her greedy gaze swept across both Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang, but Long Chen felt disgusted by it and said, “We brothers aren’t interested in old women, especially old women that anyone can get with. You’re going to be disappointed.”

Long Chen’s words made Feng Xuan tremble with rage.

In recent years, being called an old woman really got under her skin. Not only had Long Chen thrown the most triggering insult at her, he had said it with a look of contempt on his face, igniting the fire of rage in her heart.

“Alright! Alright! You did not listen when I was nice, so die!

“Three Thousand Illusions!”

After her furious reply, she unleashed the attack she had used against the Martial Overlord Seal, thinking she could finish Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang at the same time. If she dealt with them, she would be able to transplant Huangfu Qi’s Heavenly Wind Veins without worry.

Three thousand densely packed shadows made of the wind appeared around Feng Xuan. They were all human-shaped with arms and feet. Each of them possessed great combat abilities, and they could even self-destruct at the last moment, inflicting even greater damage!

Under Feng Xuan’s control, the three thousand shadows surrounded the brothers instantly. There seemed to be no space for Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang to run, including upwards and downwards.

The Three Thousand Illusions made Long Chen’s brows furrow.

Very soon, he had an idea.

But it was a dangerous one.

However, if they fought her shadows and wasted time, they would likely die before they could touch Feng Xuan.

“Haha! I’ll give you a taste of my Three Thousand Illusions! Don’t worry, I’m only going to catch you guys. I won’t let you guys die so quickly. You two young men are quite handsome, so I must treat you to a good time, of course!” Feng Xuan chuckled and shook her waist.

The illusions instantly leaped at Long Chen and the Sun Devouring Wolf.

Long Chen ran to Xiaolang’s side and whispered into his ear, “Xiaolang, cover me so I can escape.”



*Cover him so he can escape?*

Mo Xiaolang knew that Long Chen was a righteous person, and he would not abandon Mo Xiaolang and Huangfu Qi to run off on his own. If he wanted Xiaolang to cover him, he definitely had his reasons!

At this moment, the illusions arrived. More than a hundred of them were packed densely around them, so they attacked from all directions. Escaping was almost impossible for a cultivator under the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage!

“Dragon Soul Transformation!” Long Chen used the Dragon Soul Transformation to boost his combat abilities by ten times, making his essence the equivalent of a Third Earthly Martial Stage cultivator’s essence!

Blood-red dragon scales covered his body, and his sharp, knife-like spines made him look menacing!

After using the Dragon Soul Transformation, he rushed toward at least four illusions and used the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw. He had to slash four times in order to shatter them completely, but new ones emerged from Feng Xuan’s side. Countless gusts of wind blew in Long Chen’s direction!

The Sun Devouring Wolf roared and sprayed a large swath of black flames from his mouth. The black flames were the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire. It was difficult for the illusions to withstand the fire, so they were burned away. The Sun Devouring Wolf stood in front of Long Chen and helped him clear a path!

All the illusions along the path were cleared completely by Xiaolang!

Long Chen rushed through the path and ran ten times faster than he did before in order to break free from the illusions!

After breaking free from them, Long Chen’s furious voice echoed across the cave. “You bitch! I’m going to kill you one day! But I’ll let you live today!”

When Feng Xuan heard him and saw him running away, she shook her head and said, “He abandoned the little girl and his own demonic beast to run off alone? Looks like the brat isn’t a good person either. And he wants to come back for revenge? Hehe. Do you think you can run from me?”

After Xiaolang spat out the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire, he was trapped by countless shadows. The only weapon he had against them was his Nine Devils Ancestral Fire, which prevented him from immediately being killed. However, his situation quickly grew dire. He told himself that he had to hold on until Long Chen’s plan succeeded!

Long Chen was not running off on his own; he definitely had a plan!

Feng Xuan was confident that her illusions could defeat Xiaolang. From the sounds of the wind, she knew that there was no one else within a few-kilometer radius. Therefore, she decided to abandon Huangfu Qi for the moment and chase after Long Chen.

With her speed, she could catch Long Chen in just a few breaths' time.