

Dragon War God - Chapter 671 - Exceedingly Difficult

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“Laws are the power that utilizes the strength of the world. They themselves are the strength of the world. It’s too early for you to learn about this. You are still at the Earthly Martial Realm, so you should focus on deepening your understanding on Martial Arts for now. It’s also a type of law called the Law of Martial Arts, or rather, you are learning the Law of Earthly Martial Arts at this point. It’s a weak type of law that will allow you to feel the power of the earth. You will be able to use very little essence to redirect the strength of the earth once you learn more. Once you are at the Heavenly Martial Realm, you will naturally be able to learn more about laws, because by then, you will have to understand the laws of the world rather than just the earth.”

Long Chen was confused.

He felt like the path of cultivation had just become harder. It had been easy enough to absorb blood essence from his enemies in the past, but that method was useless now. He never thought it would be that difficult to progress through the Three Martial Realms.

The path to cultivation was exceedingly difficult.

Those who stood at the top were all heroes.

The Four Basic Realms were indeed the basics, while the Three Martial Realms were just the beginning of the path of cultivation. The realms beyond that were even more difficult.

Little Cat tried to console Long Chen. “The path to cultivation has always been that difficult. To be honest, you wouldn’t have achieved much if you didn’t have the Inherited Blood Essence since you were born in such a desolate place. Even if you dug out all of your potential back in Baiyang Town, you would at most reach the Heavenly Passage Realm, but now you are different. Half of your body has transformed that into a dragon with you noticing. Your Martial Soul should be shaped like a dragon, correct?”

Long Chen had never told Little Cat about that secret.

Little Cat was surprisingly serious this time.

Long Chen nodded.

Little Cat smiled. “Then that just proved my conjecture. You were once a human, but now your Martial Soul is a dragon. That means you will become a dragon in the future. However, your soul, or rather your Divine Soul, is a human since you were born one. That

means you will always be a human and you must follow the laws of how a human can cultivate. Compared to demonic beasts, humans have weaker bodies. They are exceedingly fragile if you compare them to the Ancestor Dragons. Demonic beasts, on the other hand, were born strong; however, their strength is determined at birth. They will naturally reach their full strength once they become adults. Xiaolang, on the other hand, is a mutant that can increase his cultivation level by consuming flames. Theoretically, he shouldn't have to cultivate nor comprehend anything to become stronger.

“Humans are the weakest race. To become strong, they must continue to cultivate ceaselessly. The Martial Realm allows them to better use their strength and have a shallow understanding of the laws of the world. You will now face many more trials to become stronger, so be prepared.”

Little Cat had rattled so fast that Long Chen realized this was the first time he had been this serious. Long Chen was also surprised by how much he himself didn't know about the world.

But he was grateful to Little Cat for pressuring him so that he would feel desperate enough to continue cultivating.

I will become a dragon one day, but my Divine Soul remains as a human. I will always be one, so I cannot be like Xiaolang, who can become stronger with ease. I have to continue to fight and learn how to control the laws of the world. Only then will I become the strongest. The Three Martial Realms are all about learning the Law of Martial Arts, the most basic law. But the Ancestor Dragons were versed in the Law of Massacre and the Law of Time. Those must be some of the highest-level laws in the world.

He organized his thoughts and had a feeling that he just learned something new.

He never had to think about what to cultivate in the Four basic Realm which was why he was facing bottlenecks in the Three Martial Realms. But now through Little Cat's explanation, he had learned a lot.

Cultivating was the method to take back control of his life.

Cultivating was to go against the Heavens.

The more one goes against the Heavens, the more one gets to control themselves.

The Four Basic Realms were used to accumulate energy and change one's body, while the Three Martial Realms were the start to one's cultivation. The accumulation of strength was no longer important at those stages. What was more important was to feel and try to control the laws. One also had to make their Martial Soul stronger to share the lifespan of the world.

Little Cat thought he might've been too harsh on Long Chen, but he was surprised to see Long Chen became motivated instead. Long Chen had always been rebellious, striving to become stronger to prove himself. His heart was still beating strong while his spirit remained unbroken.

Little Cat suddenly realized that Long Chen hadn't survived up till today through sheer luck after he looked into his passionate eyes. It was because of his attitude.

One's attitude determined their life.

They had to make the decision to go against the heavens themselves.

While Little Cat was still stunned, Long Chen sensed that Huangfu Qi was stirring from her slumber. He quickly turned around and checked on her. Long Chen was keeping Little Cat secret at the moment, so he quickly hid him.

Huangfu Qi moved her fingers as she soaked in the blood of the Heavenly Phoenix. Her breathing stabilized and she slowly opened her eyes. They were filled with life.

This was the Huangfu Qi that Long Chen knew.

She was young, so she was supposed to be happy and naive.

But she was confused and distressed when she opened her eyes.

"Bad woman ..." She suddenly saw Long Chen and paused, giving him a look full of disbelief before she smiled.

Children were simple; they always assumed that what they were seeing was the truth.

"Big Brother!" Huangfu Qi jumped up and hugged Long Chen. Her body was still covered in the blood of the Heavenly Phoenix.

Long Chen consumed the blood and turned it into Dragon Soul Essence. It wasn't much, but there wasn't any reason to waste it.

He then realized most of the blood essence in the tub had been absorbed by Huangfu Qi. Still, it was more important for him to learn about the Law of Earthly Martial Arts right now, so Blood Transmutation was not that important to him.

"Big Brother, why are you here? Why am I here? Where's the evil woman?" Huangfu Qi looked at Long Chen excitedly before she looked around. She didn't know where she was since there was mist everywhere.

"This is Sky Isle in the Immortal Sea. Have you heard of it before?"

“I have! It’s a mysterious place that even my father dares not enter. Huh, why did I become stronger?” Huangfu Qi suddenly looked at herself with wonder.

“It’s probably due to the blood of the Heavenly Phoenix. You were soaked in it for more than ten days straight. Your nine great meridian points should have been opened up by the Heavenly Phoenix’s blood. Is your heavenly meridian point open? Where is it now?”

Long Chen sensed that Huangfu Qi was somewhere between the Eighth and Ninth Passage Stages. It was already impressive to have such strength at such a young age. She was destined to become the strongest in the Divine Martial Empire, second only to Long Chen.

She was only ten years old, yet she was already at the Ninth Passage Stage. Very few had achieved the same at her age.

“Yes, it’s open. It’s here.” Huangfu Qi pointed at her head and chuckled.

She suddenly remembered what Long Chen said and was shocked. “Big Brother, the Heavenly Phoenix should be the strongest demonic beast in the Immortal Sea. Did you kill it?”

She had heard that even Zhao Wuji dared not provoke the Heavenly Phoenix. *If he came here and killed it, doesn’t that mean he’s stronger than Zhao Wuji?*

Long Chen nodded and pinched her little nose. “Yes, I was the one who killed it to save you.”

“Waaaa!” Huangfu Qi’s eyes lit up like stars.

She didn't have any concept of someone strong. She only knew that Long Chen was undefeated.

“Alright, let’s bring you to your father. He must be worried about you.”

His mission was completed.

“Father! Yes, I want to see him! That new woman is evil! She took my mother’s house and even kidnapped me. I don’t know what she did, but I fell asleep somehow. When I woke up, you were beside me.” Huangfu Qi revealed a disgusted face when she talked about Lady Xuan.

Dragon War God - Chapter 672 - Love of the Parents

Chapter 672 - Love of the Parents

Huangfu Qi didn't know about Huangfu Fengchen being crippled and that she herself had almost been killed by Feng Xuan.

Long Chen decided not to tell her the truth since she was still young. He took her down from the Immortal Sea and then ran straight to Lingering Wind City. He planned to go there first before returning to the Battle clan. Xiaolang was still refining the demonic core and Long Chen still needed some time to master the Desolate Divine Seal.

Long Chen and Huangfu Qi talked a lot during their journey. She didn't know she had been on the verge of death as she chatted happily. She wanted Long Chen to follow her to the Huangfu family estate to stay with her. She also stopped asking about Xiaolang.

After several days, Huangfu Qi finally realized that she wasn't heading towards the Huangfu family's estate. She asked, "Big Brother, I thought we were going to see my parents. Where are we going now?"

"To Lingering Wind City. It's where your parents are."

"Huh? I thought they were at home. Are you lying?" She pouted.

Long Chen decided to tell her part of the truth. "When you were unconscious, that evil woman took over your house and chased your parents away."

"Huh?!" Huangfu Qi revealed an expression full of hatred. "Even my father lost to her? Despicable! Once I grow up, I will beat that evil woman until her butt explodes. But, Big Brother, since you are so strong, can you help me beat her up and then take my parents back home?"

Huangfu Qi was being carried by Long Chen as she spoke.

She was smart enough to ask Long Chen to take revenge for her.

Feng Xuan was destined to fight against Long Chen again to get the Ancient Token, so it was just a matter of time. Since he was now at the Third Earthly Martial Stage, he had a better chance to beat her.

He nodded. "Leave it to me. I will beat her till her butt explodes."

He grinned when he recalled Feng Xuan's large butt.

But it wouldn't be easy to beat her, since she was at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage and she came from the Divine Wind Empire. Her Three Thousand Illusory Palms and Three Thousand Illusions were extremely strong, so he would have to work with Xiaolang to kill her, just like how they had killed the Heavenly Phoenix.

They finally reached Lingering Wind City after a few days.

“Fengchen.” The wooden door was pushed open as the lady entered the courtyard. The courtyard was already filled with plants and flowers that Huangfu Fengchen had planted. He was watering one of the flowers when his wife ran back anxiously.

“What is it?” Huangfu Fengchen was calm as he held his wife.

She calmed down and said, “I went to see if there were any news and heard that Feng Xuan returned to the Huangfu family ten days ago. She was in a bad mood and killed the servants for any single mistake.”

“Bad mood? After she came back from the Martial Overlord City? Wait ... Could it be? Maybe Long Chen rescued Qi Qi!” Huangfu Fengchen was overjoyed.

“Maybe not ...” The woman smiled bitterly.

“But what if he did?” Huangfu Fengchen raised his eyebrows.

His wife was smart too. “If Long Chen was successful, he would’ve come here. But it’s been ten days and there’s no news at all. What if ... What if Qi Qi died during the fight and Feng Xuan’s plan failed? Maybe that’s why she was in a bad mood. Long Chen would’ve been too embarrassed to come and face us too.”

His wife was sad.

“That’s just a baseless accusation.” Huangfu Fengchen scoffed, but he was worried too. It had been a long time and there was no news at all. He had a bad feeling, but he refused to acknowledge it.

“Long Chen is strong and relentless, but his opponent is at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage. I fear that he is likely to fail. Feng Xuan must’ve been angry about not getting the Heavenly Wind Veins. But if Long Chen doesn’t come back here... Then it might be true that he’s embarrassed. I don’t blame him, since I gave him an impossible mission.”

Huangfu Fengchen shook his head powerlessly.

His wife was on the verge of tears too.

“Fengchen, what should we do? Qi Qi is still young. Is this how she dies?” She started crying.

Huangfu Fengchen sighed and led her into the house.

Their life was peaceful right now, and they didn't have to worry about anything. It could be said that this was their ideal life, but Huangfu Qi was not there with them. The little courtyard was filled with sadness.

Time passed, and both of them despaired.

One day, while having lunch, they looked at each other and thought about Huangfu Qi. They smiled bitterly as they ate their meal. They hadn't eaten much in the past few days as they didn't have much of an appetite.

Their eyes were red. Every time his wife remembered Huangfu Qi, she would cry. Her eyes were now puffy.

"It's all because of me. I'm useless and can't do anything." Huangfu Fengchen blamed himself.

"Fengchen, don't say that. You have your own situation. It's just that Lady Xuan was vicious." His wife clenched her teeth in spite.

They had given up hope.

Just then ...

"Father, Mother."

She heard a familiar voice coming from outside. They immediately stood up from their chairs.

I must've heard wrongly. Both of them thought the same thing because they had long assumed Huangfu Qi was dead.

But was it possible for two people to mishear?

They beamed the moment they realized Huangfu Qi was alive.

"Qi Qi is back!" They ran towards the door with joy. The chairs were knocked over, but they didn't care.

They opened the door and saw a small girl wearing yellow overalls with silver bracelets on her arms. She was running towards them! Both parents cried out of joy the moment they saw her.

Huangfu Fengchen had never felt this happy before, not even when he became the patriarch of the Huangfu family.

Huangfu Qi was their world.

A parent's love was limitless and transcended everything. It was also the most common form of love that almost everyone possessed. Only when one had lost their parents would they realize how precious this love was.

When Huangfu Fengchen held his daughter tightly in his arms and felt her soft skin, he knew he wasn't dreaming. He quickly passed his daughter to his wife. "It's Qi Qi! It's really her!"

His wife was already crying. Her tears of joy quite literally gushed out from her eyes.

"Father, Mother, I am back. Why are you crying? Isn't it embarrassing to cry when you're so old?" Huangfu Qi panicked when she saw them crying.

"Who said we're crying?" Huangfu Fengchen inspected Huangfu Qi and was relieved to find that she was uninjured. Her arms and legs were still attached, and she had even gotten stronger! He finally relaxed.

To most parents in the world, the happiest thing one could experience was the safe return of their children. It was the best gift they could ever obtain.

Huangfu Fengchen's wife was going to ask Huangfu Qi about what had happened when Huangfu Fengchen smiled at Long Chen.

Long Chen stood there calmly as if he was one with the heavens and earth. He seemed simple, with all of his sharp edges hidden, just like a scholar. But Huangfu Fengchen knew that Long Chen had grown even more since the last time he had met him. To him, Long Chen was a miraculous being.

"You've done so much. I'm so sorry for putting all this on you, Long Chen. Thank you so much ..." Huangfu Fengchen regretted what he had said in their last meeting.

"Don't worry. I know your intentions to begin with, Patriarch. Plus, I am her older brother now. I didn't save her just because I wanted you to thank me, haha."

Long Chen's relaxed posture made the atmosphere much lively.

"I'm just a regular person now, so don't call me 'patriarch.' Since I'm only ten years older than you, you can just call me 'Uncle.' Come inside and rest. You must've had a long journey." Huangfu Fengchen smiled bitterly.

"Big Brother, don't go." Huangfu Qi ran towards Long Chen and pulled on his arm, leading him into the house.

"This little girl ..." Long Chen smiled helplessly.

He saw that the two had been eating their lunch. Huangfu Fengchen and his wife didn't have the appetite to eat anymore, so they just cleaned up hastily.

"It took quite some time. Did something happen?" Huangfu Fengchen asked.

Dragon War God - Chapter 673 - Divine and Demon Clan

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Long Chen told them the story as soon as they sat down. He skipped the part about Little Cat and just said he found the method to save Huangfu Qi in an ancient book.

Both Huangfu Fengchen and his wife were shocked to hear that Long Chen had gone to the Immortal Sea to kill the Heavenly Phoenix. They looked at him in disbelief. "The Heavenly Phoenix lived for hundreds of years. No one dared to provoke it, but you ..."

Long Chen was officially stronger than Zhao Wuji now that he had killed the Heavenly Phoenix.

"The strongest beings in the Divine Martial Empire were Zhao Wuji and the Heavenly Phoenix. But Zhao Wuji has been killed by his disciple and Feng Xuan, while you killed the Heavenly Phoenix. It seems that the Divine Martial Empire has changed so much ... Long Chen, I have never seen anyone with your talent before. I fear that you would be considered a genius even if you were to go to the other empires."

Huangfu Fengchen was impressed and grateful that Long Chen had risked his life to save Huangfu Qi by killing the Heavenly Phoenix. Huangfu Fengchen knew that he would never be able to repay this debt.

He had given him the Willow Step, the prized martial technique of the Huangfu family, out of goodwill. Now he knew that he had made the right move. If it wasn't for Long Chen, Huangfu Qi would likely be dead by now.

Long Chen thought this was a good time to ask about the Ancient Graveyard. The other empires would get a lot of Ancient Tokens, so he needed to know what kinds of enemies he would be facing. "Uncle Chen, could you tell me about the other empires?"

Huangfu Fengchen took a guess. "Do you want to enter the Ancient Graveyard by obtaining the Ancient Token?"

Long Chen nodded.

Huangfu Fengchen shook his head. "Long Chen, I advise you not to do that."

“Why?”

“You are young. You haven’t reached the age of twenty and yet you already have the strength of someone at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage. While this is enough for you to be called a genius, you’re not considered strong yet. Those who get to enter the Ancient Graveyard are all incredibly strong. You might have a chance to get some treasures if you fight against the younger cultivators, but you are far weaker than those vicious old bastards. Cultivators at the Seventh Earthly Martial Stage are commonplace in the other empires. You are only considered strong if you reach the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage. Almost everyone who enters the Ancient Graveyard is at the Fourth Earthly Martial Realm at least, except for those who get lucky, of course. If you entered now, you would be the weakest one of them all. Why don’t you spend a few years cultivating first? You might be able to survive if you enter once you’re at the Seventh Earthly Martial Stage.”

Huangfu Fengchen’s analysis was accurate. There were a lot of treasures in the Ancient Graveyard, but there was a lot of danger too. Not only were there natural disasters, there were also demonic beasts and other cultivators. Only a few managed to survive every time. Long Chen would be committing suicide by entering now.

Huangfu Fengchen wanted him to become stronger before entering the Ancient Graveyard.

“If you think the Divine Martial Empire is blocking your cultivation, you can go to the other empires. There are a lot of strong cultivators there that might help you. You will have more chances to become strong. More importantly, it’s less risky than going to the Ancient Graveyard. Once you become the strongest person in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, you can enter and find treasures with ease.”

Huangfu Fengchen was worried that something would happen to Long Chen. It would’ve been a waste of talent if Long Chen died just like that. Since Long Chen had saved Huangfu Qi, Huangfu Fengchen treated him like family and gave the best advice he could.

But Long Chen shook his head. “Uncle Chen, I have a reason for going there. I’m actually here in the Divine Martial Empire precisely because I need to enter the Ancient Graveyard. I won’t regret it even if I die there.”

“Is that so ...” Huangfu Fengchen knew that Long Chen wouldn’t give up when he saw the latter’s eyes. He decided not to ask the reason why since it was important to Long Chen. “In that case, I won’t stop you. But you should know that Feng Xuan is here in the Divine Martial Empire to get the Ancient Token. You will have to fight her if you want it.”

“Uncle Chen, do you think that I won’t fight her if she stays in the Divine Martial Empire? There’s also Zhao Danchen. There will only be one winner amongst us.”

He appeared to be boasting, but Huangfu Fengchen knew that Long Chen had the strength to back it up.

Huangfu Fengchen didn't try to discourage him anymore but instead told him about the other nine empires.

"There are Ten Divine Empires in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. The Divine Martial Empire is mostly weakened. The thousands of smaller kingdoms that were once governed by us were also mostly split amongst the other nine empires. The Nine Divine Empires are also the nine largest clans in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory."

"Nine Great Clans? Is the Wind Clan one of them?"

Huangfu Fengchen nodded. "Yes. The Nine Great Clans control the Nine Divine Empires. The Heavenly Wind Empire is controlled by the Wind clan. The Wind clan is also stronger than the Martial Alliance."

"Then what about the other eight?"

"In the middle ages, there were many cultivators at the Divine Martial Realm in the Ten Thousand Nation Territory. The current Nine Great Clans are the descendants of some of those cultivators. The Five Element Alliance is an alliance between five of the clans. They are rumored to have five people at the Divine Martial Realm. They are also the descendants of the Five Emperors. The other four clans are also descendants of strong cultivators. The Nine Great Clans have three different factions."

"Three factions?" Long Chen was shocked, but then he understood why. There was bound to be conflict between the Nine Great Clans.

Huangfu Fengchen nodded. "The three factions are mostly equal in power. The first is the Five Element Alliance. They are the direct descendants of the Five Emperors. They are naturally the Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth clans. Each of them is roughly as strong as the Wind clan. The other two factions are the Divine Wind faction and Thunder Demon faction."

Long Chen realized that something was wrong. *Why were they split into three different factions when the first faction already has five of the clans? The Divine Wind faction should be the Wind clan and Divine clan, while the Thunder Demon faction should be the Thunder faction and Demon faction. If the Wind Clan is as strong as one of the clans from the Five Element Alliance, then doesn't that mean that either the Divine clan or the Demon clan is as strong as four clans combined?*

Huangfu Fengchen sensed his confusion and answered, "You are right. The strongest clans are the Divine clan and the Demon clan. Their strongest cultivators make them more powerful than the other seven empires. It could be said that the Divine clan and the Demon clan are the strongest forces in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. They are each allied with another clan, the Wind and Thunder clans. The other five clans have to work together to fight against them. That was how the three factions formed."

“Uncle Chen, could you tell me more about the Divine and Demon clans?” Long Chen was interested in the two strongest clans.

“You don’t have to be too worried about them. They are humans just like us, the only difference is their bloodline. They have the Divine God Veins and Demon God Veins in them. They are stronger than the Heavenly Wind Veins or the Profound Flame Veins. I don’t know where those two clans came from, but I know that they weren’t that strong before. They were weaker than the Five Element Alliance a long time ago.”

Long Chen thought the Nine Great Clans were terrifying.

He suddenly realized how difficult it would be for him to enter the Ancient Graveyard to find Ling Xi.

The only resources he could use there were the Prismatic Key and the Scarlet Emperor Seal.

The Five Element Alliance, the Divine Wind faction, and the Thunder Demon faction. It would be terrifying to see all of them in the Ancient Graveyard, but I can worry about that later. I must defeat Feng Xuan and Zhao Danchen first.

His strongest martial technique right now was the Desolate Divine Seal, but he hadn't mastered it yet, so he dared not challenge them now.

Long Chen's next goal would be the Five Emperor Seal.

The Five Emperors were the five strongest cultivators in the Divine Martial Empire in the past. They had accomplished many miraculous feats and everyone worshiped them, especially those from the Five Element Alliance. All of them are proud of the fact that they are the descendants of the Five Emperors. The treasure hidden in the Ancient Graveyard was most likely hidden by the Five Emperors too.

Long Chen sorted out the information in his brain.

The Desolate Divine Seal is the strongest technique amongst King-tier martial techniques, and the Five Emperor Seal is an Emperor-tier technique. Its strength must be even stronger than the Yellow Martial Seal. Zhao Danchen, get ready ...

Long Chen smiled when he thought about it.

“Uncle Chen, do you have any other plans now that Qi Qi is back? She’s now at the Ninth Passage Stage due to the Heavenly Phoenix’s blood. If she stays here in the Lingering Wind City, I fear that I won’t be able to protect all of you if Feng Xuan returns ... ”

Dragon War God - Chapter 674 – Zhao Danchen’s Transformation

Chapter 674 – Zhao Danchen’s Transformation

What Long Chen said was a possible problem.

If Feng Xuan learned that Huangfu Qi was here, she would never let them live.

Huangfu Fengchen fell into deep thought. Now that Huangfu Qi was safe, they had to think about the future. After Huangfu Fengchen lost all his strength, what he wanted most was a peaceful life. However, that did not seem possible with Huangfu Qi here.

Long Chen said, “Uncle Chen, I have a suggestion.”

“Tell me,” said Huangfu Fengchen.

Long Chen said directly, “Qi Qi has reached the Ninth Passage Stage. She has three Heavenly Wind Veins in her body, and after bathing in the Heavenly Phoenix’s blood, you know how much potential she holds. She will reach the Earthly Martial Realm soon, and her cultivation will surely improve very quickly.”

“Then?” asked Huangfu Fengchen.

“The Huangfu clan is your clan. It must not fall into Feng Xuan’s hands. It doesn’t matter whether Feng Xuan gets the Ancient Token or not; she will leave eventually. If you can’t bear to see the Huangfu clan become a mess, you must return to recoup the family.”

“Me? I have lost my cultivation; I don’t have the right to do that,” said Huangfu Fengchen with a bitter smile.

“But Qi Qi can. It won’t be long before she surpasses you. With the support from my brothers in the Dragon clan, she will surely be able to be the head of the family when Feng Xuan and Zhao Danchen are out of the picture. Of course, you will be supporting her from the back,” said Long Chen.

Huangfu Fengchen understood Long Chen’s intentions.

“But how will we return to the clan with Feng Xuan still here?”

“Leave that to me,” said Long Chen with great confidence in his eyes!

“Alright! What should we do now, then?” Huangfu Fengchen was also a very decisive person. He knew that for the sake of his daughter and his clan, he could not stay in this place for the rest of his life.

“I will return to the Battle clan now to check on them. I have no choice but to bring you guys to prevent Zhao Danchen or Feng Xuan from holding you hostage. When the danger in the Divine Martial Empire is resolved, you guys can go wherever you want,” said Long Chen.

He was doing this for their safety.

The final battle was coming. Long Chen did not want more unnecessary problems to arise due to a small mistake.

Huangfu Fengchen and his wife glanced at each other. They were not idiots, so they nodded. They had no choice but to agree, for the sake of their daughter’s safety.

“Yay! Father, Mother, Big Brother and I will finally be together!” After they came to an agreement, Huangfu Qi was the happiest of them all. She was so excited that she skipped around adorably.

Soon after, Huangfu Fengchen packed up his things and was ready to go.

“Uncle Chen, I will take you guys to a secret space. This space is a secret of mine, so please do not tell anyone about it,” Long Chen said seriously.

Huangfu Fengchen smiled. “Don’t worry. I am sensible.”

Long Chen trusted Huangfu Fengchen, so he said, “Since you have already prepared your daily essentials, I’ll place you inside it. You’ll spend a few days there, then I’ll let you out once we’re at the Battle clan.”

After chatting with Huangfu Fengchen for a while, Long Chen put him and his wife in the Primordial Realm. He manipulated the mist in the Primordial Realm to put them in an independent space. The nourishing Primordial Qi inside was beneficial to Huangfu Fengchen’s injuries.

As for Huangfu Qi, she already knew that Long Chen had the Primordial Realm. She did not want to go in, but wanted Long Chen to carry her on his back.

Since she was a tiny little girl, her weight would not affect Long Chen’s speed.

“Long Chen, this is ... an interesting place.” Huangfu Fengchen was a knowledgeable man, so he could tell that this was a special place and was privately shocked.

He knew that this was a space similar to a Universe Pouch, but countless times superior.

Finally, the Huangfu family's affairs were settled. As long as Long Chen could eliminate Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan, there would be nothing left for him to worry about in the Divine Martial Empire.

Long Chen set out for the Northern Battle clan.

It had been more than twenty days since he left them. He did not know how they were doing now.

After making sure that the three of them were fine, he embarked on his journey. When he stopped at the first city he saw, he searched for a Red Souls representative. When the representative saw Long Chen, he looked overjoyed as Long Chen had been missing for many days. The Red Souls headquarters had even sent out a message for all of them to start searching for him.

They did not expect him to come to them first.

"Seventh Master, you're finally back! We've all been searching hard for you!" said the middle-aged man in black robes.

Long Chen went directly into the topic and said, "I had to do something that delayed my return. What's the situation with the Battle clan now? I'm going there immediately."

He was asking only for his assurance.

After hearing Long Chen, the man frowned and said, "After the Martial Overlord died, Zhao Danchen, who is now the new Martial Overlord, has become very arrogant. The Martial Alliance is closing in on us, and he is much more difficult to deal with than Zhao Wuji. Many of our brothers have been killed by them. I also heard that Zhao Danchen's cultivation has improved significantly, and he has mastered controlling the Ancient Demon Corpse even better. I hear he wants to lead the Martial Alliance's masters to destroy the Battle clan completely. We even heard that he was going to invite Feng Xuan, who is in the Huangfu clan, to fight alongside him because you made her suffer a huge loss. Feng Xuan went to the Battle clan in search of you once and hurt a few people to vent her anger when she couldn't find you. In the end, she was chased away after old man Long Shan fought her with all his might."

"Feng Xuan went to the Battle clan and even hurt people?" Long Chen's brows were tightly furrowed.

"Many people were injured, but your siblings are still fine. They did not sacrifice themselves to stop Feng Xuan. However, Zhao Danchen wants to destroy the Dragon clan. When he invites Feng Xuan, she will surely agree!" said the black-robed man.

"When is Zhao Danchen preparing to attack?" Long Chen asked.

“Likely in a few days. Martial Overlord City is closer to the Battle clan than the Battle clan is to here. Seventh Master, you should hurry there now. Maybe you can help them. If you lose, tens of thousands of Red Souls will have nowhere to go too,” said the black-robed man, resigned.

Long Chen made a brief calculation. If Zhao Danchen was about to attack, then they had to hurry.

Long Shan’s severe injuries had not completely healed, but he had faced several major blows already. If this continued, it would cause more problems.

Based on his personality, it was indeed likely that Zhao Danchen was going to ask Feng Xuan to join him. First of all, Long Chen guessed that Zhao Danchen wanted the Five Emperor Seals more than the Ancient Token. He was not an idiot and knew his own strength well. Since going to the Ancient Graveyard was suicide, he might as well rule over the Divine Martial Empire for a few years and strengthen himself more before going there.

Therefore, he and Feng Xuan did not have a conflict of interest. Both of them were cunning and evil, so they were suited to be allies.

Of course, Feng Xuan would surely eye Zhao Danchen’s Ancient Demon Corpse too. But the Ancient Demon Corpse was not weak, and Feng Xuan likely would not want to start any problems before getting the Ancient Token.

Long Shan was originally a Fifth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator, but he only had Third Earthly Martial Stage combat abilities at the moment. Despite that, he was their strongest fighter at the moment. Now that Zhao Danchen had gotten the Martial Overlord Rings and the Martial Overlord Seal, he would naturally remove a huge threat like Long Shan.

With that thought, Long Chen immediately rushed to the Battle clan.

Mo Xiaolang was still digesting the demonic core, so Long Chen did not think he would wake up any time soon.

The final battle was likely just around the corner.

Ancestral Mausoleum, Battle clan.

The last time Zhao Danchen had come here, he was still one of the three Martial Emperors and he only had several Martial Saints and around ten Martial Kings with him. Now pretty much the whole Martial Alliance had come here. They were standing around Zhao Danchen, and he was the highest-ranked person in the whole empire, the Martial Overlord!

After the major battles, very few masters were left in the Martial Alliance. Only a few of the ten Martial Saints remained by his side. The only remaining Martial Emperor, Xiao Lin, was completely loyal to Zhao Danchen, and he was currently managing daily affairs in Martial Overlord City.

The remaining twenty-plus Martial Kings stood behind Zhao Danchen.

Although the Martial Saints and Martial Kings were very weak to Zhao Danchen, they were not useless. After he killed the strongest members of the Dragon clan, he would need his minions to destroy the rest of the Battle clan and the Dragon clan. It was inappropriate for someone of Zhao Danchen's status to execute such menial tasks, and he couldn't kill large numbers of people by himself. That was why the Martial Saints and Martial Kings' purpose was to kill the minor figures.

This was Zhao Danchen's second time standing in front of the Ancestral Mausoleum, but he was completely different from before.

After becoming the Martial Overlord, Zhao Danchen's aura had changed completely. He wore long, golden robes, looking more extravagant than Zhao Wuji. There was fire in his eyes and a grin on his face, as if he was completely confident in victory.

He had learned briefly about Long Shan's abilities from Feng Xuan. The current Long Shan was no match for him.

Feng Xuan was standing not far from Zhao Danchen.

She was wearing the same getup as before. She wore a thin face veil and her clothes billowed in the wind, occasionally revealing her beautiful curves. The Martial Alliance's Martial Saints and Martial Kings gulped as they ogled the curves of her ass.

"Zhao Danchen, did you invite me here because of such weak trash?" Feng Xuan pointed at the Battle clan with contempt.

Dragon War God - Chapter 675 – Dragon Clan in Danger

Chapter 675 – Dragon Clan in Danger

"Lady Xuan, you don't need to do anything. I can deal with these pieces of trash on my own; I only invited you just in case. Thank you for giving me face today. I will perform well. If not, how will I win over a beautiful lady's heart?" said Zhao Danchen with a faint smile.

His blatant flirtation made Feng Xuan giggle.

“Alright, perform well, then. If you perform well, I may be yours tonight,” Lady Xuan said sweetly.

Her feminine voice made the Martial Kings and Martial Saints behind Zhao Danchen gulp.

Fuck! I wouldn't dare bed a crazy bitch like you! Who knows if you'll throw me a punch while we're in bed? Zhao Danchen cursed her in his heart.

However, he knew that as long as this lady remained in the Divine Martial Empire, he had no choice but to maintain a good relationship with her. To a person like him, she was very strong. Even at his current level, he felt helpless in front of Feng Xuan.

With Feng Xuan here, the members of the Dragon clan were probably feeling hopeless before the battle even began.

This was what Zhao Danchen smugly thought to himself.

This was the effect he wanted to create.

Standing opposite him were Long Shan, Long Yue, and the others. All of them had somber expressions as they faced the large army, along with the notorious Feng Xuan.

Long Shan sighed, then he took a step forward.

“Grandfather!” Long Yue said in panic. “You were injured again during the previous battle with Feng Xuan. You can't do this now ...”

Long Shan shook his head and said, “If I don't do it, who will? Yue'er, if you're willing to listen to me, take everyone and flee while we fight.”

Long Yue was on the brink of tears as she cried, “Grandfather, that bastard Zhao Danchen even called Feng Xuan over here. Isn't that exactly because he's afraid we'll run while you and him fight? If not, his Martial Saints and Martial Kings wouldn't be able to stop us. If we escape, everyone from the Martial Alliance will die off except him. But with Feng Xuan here, not a single one of us can run!”

Everyone knew why Zhao Danchen had called Feng Xuan here.

Even if Feng Xuan only stood there without doing anything, the pressure of her presence was enormous.

There was another major reason why Zhao Danchen had come to the Battle clan. He knew that the Yellow Emperor Seal, one of the Five Emperor Seals, was with the Battle clan. He already had two, and now he wanted to take the Yellow Emperor Seal and destroy them at the same time.

“What else can I do, other than fight?” Long Shan said bitterly.

Ever since he emerged from the Nine Spirit Purgatory, he thought he would be able to help his descendants. However, he never expected so many powerful masters to appear right after he arrived.

First, it was the Ancient Demon Corpse, then Feng Xuan. Long Shan had not even recovered, but he had squeezed himself dry to fight two more battles. By this point, he was almost at the end of the road.

“Grandfather ...”

“Senior Long ...”

Looking at the weathered old man, Long Yue, Lei Zhen, Jian Chen, and the others had bitter expressions too.

“Children, are you underestimating me?” Long Shan suddenly squeezed out a smile. “Don’t worry, I’m not weak. Even if I die, I will be sure to kill Zhao Danchen. As long as Zhao Danchen dies, Feng Xuan will be too lazy to trouble you. Even if she does, she is one person. If you run in separate directions, will she be able to find all of you?”

What Long Shan said seemed to be their only chance.

Feng Xuan and Zhao Danchen did not have much of a relationship to start with. They merely did not have a conflict of interest, therefore leading to a temporary allyship.

This meant that Long Shan was ready to fight for his life.

To Zhao Danchen, as long as they defeated the old man, everything else would fall apart.

“Let’s fight, then! Since we are going to die, then we shall fight to the end! It doesn’t matter if we’re the Dragon clan or the Battle clan; is there even a single coward among us?” roared the tall and muscular Lei Zhen with all his might.

After they heard him, endless battle spirit was ignited within them.

It did not matter if the enemy was strong. They would fight for their lives! Who was afraid of who now?

Since they wanted to fight, they would fight!

When Long Shan saw the battle spirit in their eyes, he smiled proudly.

“I was able to survive under those harsh conditions and managed to feel like a person again. I am already content enough with seeing all of them ...” muttered the old man. Then he looked at Zhao Danchen with killing intent in his eyes.

First, it was Chen Xiong, then Zhao Wuji, and now Zhao Danchen. Indeed, every Martial Overlord is fated to be a major enemy of the Long family. The Long ancestors have allowed me a chance to live again; it is because they wanted me to help our descendants clear the obstacles in their path!

With that thought, the old man’s chest was filled with pride and emotion. Life was no longer the most important thing—the most important thing now was duty. Therefore, he strode proudly to the center. His thin body was like a steel lance standing straight between heaven and earth. The intimidating aura and fierce glare startled many of the Martial Kings and Martial Saints of the Martial Alliance. At this moment, Long Shan was shining very brightly, as if he was a war god who had descended to the mortal realm!

At this moment, it was as if he had become younger by decades, returning to his prime days!

Time did not forgive anyone. Everyone was once young.

But why did this old man look so terrifying?

Even Zhao Danchen squinted.

“Hmph! It doesn’t matter how you act. You’re still going to be beaten up by my Ancient Demon Corpse until no trace of you remains!” Zhao Danchen snickered, then he took two steps forward, breaking free from the crowd to stand proudly in front of Long Shan.

One young and arrogant, one old and fierce. Who would get the last laugh?

Zhao Danchen laughed again and waved the Ancient Demon Flag. The ground shook immediately, and the Ancient Demon Corpse, which had shrunk down to the size of a normal human, crawled out of the ground. It stood next to Zhao Danchen with a hunched back. Its pitch-black skin was rough like crocodile skin and was full of pockmarks. It radiated killing intent as well as a pungent, rotting stench.

The people on the Dragon clan’s side were privately startled by its menacing look. It was clear that Zhao Danchen had completely mastered controlling the Ancient Demon Corpse. No one had expected the most valuable treasure of the Ancient Demon Domain to end up in his hands, becoming his most powerful trump card!

Zhao Danchen twisted the Martial Overlord Ring on his thumb and smiled. “Ancient Demon, help me flatten the Battle clan today!”

As he spoke, he waved the Ancient Demon Flag, and a flow of mysterious energy flowed into the Ancient Demon Corpse's body. Its eyes turned blood-red and it instantly pounced at Long Shan like a wild beast, turning into a shadow!

Long Shan was in terrible physical condition. After three heavy blows, his body was on the brink of breaking down. However, he would fight till the end, as he had to protect his descendants. That was why the old man not only refused to back down, his killing intent rose to its peak!

Looking at the fast-approaching Ancient Demon Corpse, Long Shan's gaze darkened. He activated all the strength in his body to leap toward it!

When the Ancient Demon Corpse attacked, it did not attempt to dodge or defend itself at all. All it knew was to attack. Long Shan was locked in a vigorous battle, fighting in a similar style. He had put all thoughts of death out of his mind. The only thing on his mind was to kill Zhao Danchen!

As long as Zhao Danchen was dead, everything would be solved!

Even a frail camel was larger than a horse. Although Long Shan did not have as much essence as he used to, he still had the comprehension of a Fifth Earthly Martial Stage master. When he fought the Ancient Demon Corpse, although he did not have enough strength, his techniques far surpassed the Ancient Demon Corpse. The demon and human were tightly engaged in the battle, and when one of their attacks hit the ground, it was enough to shake the hills!

"Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw, Five Piercing Dragons!" Five dragon projections baring their teeth twisted around the Ancient Demon Corpse, leaving five blood-red slashes on its body. However, it did not bleed, and only dark-red flesh was exposed from the wounds. The flesh wriggled quickly and started regrouping. Soon, it would heal completely.

Wounds like that did not affect the Ancient Demon Corpse at all. Instead, it took this opportunity to swing its claw at Long Shan's head, as if it did not care for its own life! It excelled in physical strength, so this was a fast and terrifying strike. If Long Shan was hit, his whole head would fly off!

"Haargh!" At this critical moment, Long Shan guided his essence to both his arms to block the strike!

Slam! The collision sent him flying to the left. The strike had left his arms feeling numb, almost losing all sensation. However, to everyone's shock, he did not stop even for a second. In the next moment, he roared again and charged at the Ancient Demon Corpse!

"This old man doesn't fear death at all!" The corners of Zhao Danchen's mouth curled up into a cold sneer. He slowly waved the Ancient Demon Flag, using it to control the Ancient

Demon Corpse's powerful attacks. He did not care at all when Long Shan's attack struck the Ancient Demon Corpse!

Everyone was on edge of their seats, watching the two masters battle it out.

"Eldest Sister, Senior Long doesn't look like he can hold on much longer. What should we do?" Lei Zhen, the Battle clan's leader, asked Long Yue resignedly.

"I don't know either. We're in a very precarious situation. Our enemies are powerful; my grandfather is the only one who can hold them off. If only Seventh Brother was here, we might have stood a chance ..."

Dragon War God - Chapter 676 – Ancient Demon Blood Killing

Chapter 676 – Ancient Demon Blood Killing

"Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw, Nine Heavens Strike!"

The ground shook as Long Shan unleashed a roar, sounding like a furious dragon that shook the heavens and earth. He charged menacingly at the Ancient Demon Corpse, launching his most powerful attack!

Nine dragons shot out of his hand! Long Shan's Nine Heavens Strike was much more powerful than Long Chen's. The crowd sensed a huge pressure acting on them, and some even struggled to open their eyes!

Boom!

Nine dragons arrived right in front of the Ancient Demon Corpse!

"Do you think the Ancient Demon Corpse doesn't know any combat techniques?" Zhao Danchen smirked. He then held the Ancient Demon Flag to his chest, and his essence flowed into it. A whirlpool formed and the blood-colored demonic runes on the flag lit up!

Blood-colored light spread from the Ancient Demon Flag to the Ancient Demon Corpse. Suddenly, the Ancient Demon Corpse let out a long roar at the heavens! Blood-red runes appeared on its body soon after!

"Ancient Demon Blood Killing!" Zhao Danchen uttered each word slowly.

In the face of the approaching Nine Heavens Strike, the Ancient Demon Corpse suddenly threw a furious punch. When it punched, the blood-red runes on its body rushed to gather on its fist, then they shot out along with the punch and merged form a blood-red projection of a demon's head!

The nine dragons and the blood-red Ancient Demon Blood Killing collided violently. Dragon roars and demonic roars shook the whole Battle clan!

Boom!

The first wave of the Nine Heavens Strike, which was the first dragon, collided with the Ancient Demon Blood Killing!

There was a loud explosion, and the first wave of the Nine Heavens Strike was shattered to pieces. The forward-flying momentum of the Ancient Demon Blood Killing diminished slightly!

But something surprising happened!

Long Shan let out the laugh of a madman. After the first wave shattered, to everyone's surprise, the Nine Heavens Strike deviated from its original path. Under Long Shan's control, it flew towards Zhao Danchen!

This was the strongest attack of a Fourth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator, so how could it be simple?

The remaining eight dragons flew towards Zhao Danchen!

Long Shan had left the Ancient Demon Corpse far behind him!

At this critical moment, no one expected Long Shan to risk his life like that. His target was not the Ancient Demon Corpse, but Zhao Danchen!

The smug grinning Zhao Danchen was taken by surprise!

Long Shan had fought the Ancient Demon Corpse until now in order to attract everyone's attention, so everyone would forget that he could attack Zhao Danchen too.

Although Zhao Danchen had used the Myriad Earth Essence to regrow the arm that Long Chen ripped off, he was only at the Third Earthly Martial Stage. How could he withstand the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage Long Shan's full-power attack?

The Martial Saints and Martial Kings of the Martial Alliance were shocked. Zhao Wuji had just died. If Zhao Danchen also died, then the Martial Alliance would be done for.

On the Dragon clan's side, everyone looked ecstatic. The oldest gingers were indeed the spiciest! Long Shan's move indeed could resolve their current problem. As long as Long Shan succeeded, today's matters would be resolved.

Ever since they offended Zhao Danchen in front of the Ancient Demon Domain, everyone knew that this dangerous situation would come eventually. Today was it.

The crazed Long Shan used up the last bit of essence in his body, bent on killing the young man!

He was confident he could!

He saw a clear flash of panic in Zhao Danchen's eyes!

I must take this opportunity ... If he could kill Zhao Danchen, Long Shan would die without regret.

Then the panic in Zhao Danchen's eyes disappeared completely and was replaced with a cold smirk. He moved his lips gently to utter a few more words.

What he said was earth-shattering news to Long Shan.

He said, "You underestimated me, idiot!"

Thick, powerful essence erupted from Zhao Danchen's body! The strength of his aura surpassed that of a Third Earthly Martial Stage cultivator! Golden energy covered his body, making him golden and sparkling all over like a god that had just descended from the heavens!

The Nine Heavens Strike arrived in front of Zhao Danchen!

Just when everyone thought he was going to die, Zhao Danchen erupted with power that he had never shown before. He held his two golden palms together and made a seal. Then a gigantic "martial(武)" character appeared in front of him. Under his control, the explosive energy shot right at Long Shan!

The Yellow Martial Seal was not much different from when the previous Martial Overlord used it!

The crowd cried out in surprise!

"He has reached the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage! Zhao Danchen now fully has the right to become the new Martial Overlord!"

"From today onwards, we will completely submit and bow at his feet!"

“He’s so young, yet he’s already at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage! Zhao Danchen holds much more potential than Zhao Wuji! If this continues, the Divine Martial Empire can regain its former glory!”

With that thought, every Martial Alliance member grew emotional.

But this was an absolute nightmare to the Dragon clan.

They initially thought Long Shan could kill Zhao Danchen. But now Zhao Danchen’s strength surpassed Long Shan’s, so how could he kill Zhao Danchen?

Despair filled their hearts.

This was a tragedy for Long Shan. Despite his meticulous plan, he had not predicted that Zhao Danchen would have advanced to the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage. Long Shan had looked down on Zhao Danchen all this time because the latter was no match for Long Chen, who was a true prodigy in Long Shan’s eyes. However, it now looked like Zhao Danchen had managed to emerge from Zhao Wuji’s shadow and made a breakthrough, becoming one of the elites!

Both the Yellow Martial Seal and the Nine Heavens Strike were weakened from the collision. However, although Zhao Danchen had only released his technique at the very last second, it was enough to withstand Long Shan’s attack. The strength of the Yellow Martial Seal forced Long Shan back!

The Ancient Demon Corpse roared and returned to Zhao Danchen furiously!

The Nine Heavens Strike had exhausted the last of Long Shan’s essence. He could not squeeze his body anymore, or he would die instantly.

The momentum from the collision forced Long Shan back for a long distance before he finally stabilized. The collision had left his internal organs bleeding, and he could no longer control the trickle of blood flowing from the corner of his mouth. He already looked old, but now he looked even older.

Zhao Danchen let out a maniacal laugh.

Everyone could see that Long Shan could not hold on any longer. Any random Martial Saint, let alone Zhao Danchen, could kill Long Shan now!

“I didn’t expect the great elder of the Long family to be so weak! How could the Long family be a match for the lineage of the Martial Overlord? From today onwards, as long as the Martial Overlord exists, the Long family will never have a chance to shine!” Zhao Danchen pointed at the Long family members mockingly.

As he looked down at them, even Long Yue had to admit that they were helpless in front of Zhao Danchen in his current state.

He was strong enough to suppress them completely!

Zhao Danchen was very smug when he saw the looks of despair on their faces. However, he still had one regret.

That loss he had suffered in front of the Ancient Demon Domain!

That was the only tragic loss he had experienced in his life! Although that loss had led to his current achievement, it did not mean that he had forgotten that humiliation!

If he did not take revenge, he would hold this grudge his whole life! While people worshiped how powerful he was, they would also think of this smudge in his life!

Now Zhao Danchen was far stronger!

He had the Martial Overlord Rings, the Martial Overlord Seal, and the Ancient Demon Corpse—each of those tools alone was enough to kill Long Chen instantly. But where was Long Chen?

His gaze swept across the whole crowd while the Ancient Demon Corpse rushed towards Long Shan to restrict him. As long as Zhao Danchen commanded, it would kill Long Shan immediately!

Long Shan felt helpless looking at the Ancient Demon Corpse. He had no more essence left in him and his blood vessels and internal organs were damaged. The fact that he could still hold on and remain standing showed how determined he was.

Everyone thought Zhao Danchen would kill Long Shan immediately!

Long Yue and the rest could not wait any longer. It was time for the final battle for their lives.

However, Zhao Danchen was not in a hurry to fight. He looked around and asked, “What? Is that coward Long Chen still not going to appear?!”

His furious roar shook the whole Battle clan!

Long Chen!

That was Zhao Danchen’s main objective for coming here.

He was also Feng Xuan's main objective for showing up today. She had to find Long Chen and Huangfu Qi. Getting the Heavenly Wind Veins was the second most important thing she wanted to do in the Divine Martial Empire.

"Long Chen, if you do not come out, a river of blood will flow! Millions of corpses will pile up!" Zhao Danchen's furious roar shook the whole Battle clan once more!

But silence was all that greeted him.

Dragon War God - Chapter 677 – Return of the King

Chapter 677 – Return of the King

"In that case, I'm going to start. From the oldest to the youngest! Long Shan is first!" There was a flash of violence in Zhao Danchen's eyes. He had always fulfilled his promises. After he spoke, he controlled the Ancient Demon Corpse to charge at Long Shan!

The Ancient Demon Corpse held out its gigantic palm, ready to swipe at Long Shan's head. It was extremely powerful, so one slap was enough to break Long Shan's head!

However, even the current most powerful member of the Long family, Long Yue, could not block this hit!

The might of their enemy made them feel utterly helpless!

"Grandfather!" Zhao Danchen's viciousness terrified the Dragon clan. Long Yue and the others shouted and quickly rushed in the Ancient Demon Corpse's direction. Then the whole place descended into chaos. When Zhao Danchen saw this, he smirked while all the Martial Saints and Martial Kings behind him clenched their fists. The time for them to make a contribution to the Martial Alliance and Zhao Danchen had come.

Not only Long Shan, but everyone not on the Martial Alliance's side had to die today!

"Long Chen, I want to see whether you'll show up after I've killed everyone here!"

Zhao Danchen roared with laughter.

The other Long Chen, who was once known as the other prodigy on the same level as Zhao Danchen, was now far weaker than him. He knew that the Long Chen Zhao Danchen had mentioned was not him.

At this moment, Long Yue and Long Chen attacked first. Their grandfather was in mortal danger, so they could not sit and watch even though death was certain!

But so what? They were just increasing the number of casualties here.

The Martial Alliance had the advantage in this chaotic battle, as they had Zhao Danchen and the Ancient Demon Corpse, who were the absolute masters here. Next to him, he had Feng Xuan. No matter what, the Dragon clan stood no chance.

Despair was written all over every face. They knew there was no other way, and death was the only escape. This triggered the survival instincts in all of them. Despite the disadvantage, they dared to attack the Martial Alliance. This proved that they did not fear death at all!

If they died, they had to make the enemy pay for it!

Long Shan was in the most danger out of all of them. The Ancient Demon Corpse was about to kill him, but he lacked essence, so he could not fight back!

Resignation! All he felt was resignation!

When he left the Nine Spirit Purgatory, he initially thought he could help his descendants do something. He never expected to end up in such a hopeless situation!

Since he could not fight back, Long Shan closed his eyes and waited for death to arrive.

When Long Yue and the others saw this, their eyes widened with terror!

Just then, a sudden roar erupted! “Stop it, Zhao Danchen!”

Everyone present felt dizzy from the deafening roar, which boomed in their ears. They even started to lose their hearing!

The voice started from far away, but by the end of the sentence, its owner seemed to be very close!

Zhao Danchen was startled and quickly looked to the south!

He was all too familiar with that voice, because it belonged to Long Chen!

It was indeed Long Chen! A young man rushed out of the dense forest and threw a weapon, which flew like an arrow at the Ancient Demon Corpse and pierced its arm!

Although it could not cause much damage, Long Chen’s attack made its arm deviate from its initial arc, brushing past Long Shan so it did not hurt him.

Long Chen had managed to save Long Shan at the last possible moment through precise control of his strength. He ran extremely quickly, and Zhao Danchen stopped controlling the Ancient Demon Corpse. That was why Long Chen had enough time to reach Long Shan and save him!

Long Shan was on the brink of death.

“Everyone, back off!” Long Chen yelled at the crowd, who were ready to fight for their lives. The distance between the Martial Alliance and the Dragon clan slowly increased due to Long Chen’s control.

The Martial Alliance members had been rubbing their fists and palms in preparation for war. However, Long Chen’s appearance had interrupted the fire that burned in them, leaving them frustrated. Some of them had not even seen Long Chen before, so they did not recognize him!

The only people who were glaring venomously at Long Chen were Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan!

Zhao Danchen was overwhelmed by emotion when he saw his nemesis, even forgetting to kill Long Shan. To him, Long Shan was merely old trash, but Long Chen represented the greatest humiliation of his life. When Long Chen showed up, he was the only one in Zhao Danchen’s eyes!

Although Long Chen had saved Long Shan, Zhao Danchen did not react. His eyes were fixed on Long Chen, and violence brewed in them.

Feng Xuan also took a few steps forward, eyeing Long Chen up and down.

The other people of the Martial Alliance did not dare attack, as Zhao Danchen had not given the command.

Long Chen had the Dragon clan and the rest stand behind him. Ever since he heard the news that the Martial Alliance was going to attack the Battle clan, he rushed here as fast as he could. It had actually happened, and fortunately, he had arrived just in time. If not, this would have descended into a terrible tragedy.

If he was a day late, a river of blood would be flowing.

Then it would’ve been too late to even feel remorse.

When the crowd saw that it was Long Chen, they were filled with complex emotions. They were happy that the missing Long Chen returned safely, but he was back at the wrong time.

The usually calm Long Yue lost her cool and yelled in panic, “Seventh Brother, why did you come back now?! We’re all going to die here today! If you had continued getting stronger, you could have avenged us some other time! Now we’re all going to die here ...”

“Yeah, Seventh Brother! Why did you come now?! You have huge potential, and you could have avenged us! Now that you’re here, we’re all just going to die.” All his other older siblings looked at him with pity.

They initially had one ray of hope because Long Chen was still alive, and he would surely make Zhao Danchen suffer in the future. However, he was back now. With the hatred Zhao Danchen felt towards him, would he let Long Chen live?

Of course not!

It would’ve been fine if Long Chen hadn’t returned. They would’ve fought as hard as they could, then died if it came to that. But now that Long Chen was back, they were even sadder. Their last hope was gone. Looking at their young Seventh Brother, their hearts were filled with bitterness.

“They are just too strong. Even Zhao Danchen has reached the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage. I’m afraid we’re all going to die here today,” said Long Shan, shaking his head. His injuries were worsening. Even with medicine, he probably wouldn’t be able to live long.

Everyone surrounded Long Chen and lamented pitifully.

Long Chen furrowed his brows, not listening to them. He looked at Zhao Danchen. Indeed, he was different from before.

When Long Chen had reached the Third Earthly Martial Stage, Zhao Danchen had advanced to the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage, so he was one level above Long Chen!

With his other supporting factors, it was no wonder they were saying that everyone was going to die.

Long Chen did not think they were cowards; it was normal to feel these things in front of absolute power. They were not afraid of death, but they wanted to make the Martial Alliance pay.

Long Chen’s return had dampened the Dragon clan’s spirit greatly.

These people hoped Long Chen would avenge them one day, but now he was going to die with them ...

Indeed, after Long Chen appeared, Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan’s attention were completely attracted to him.

“Long Chen, get over here. I lost to you in front of the Ancient Demon Domain. This time, I want to show you what a true prodigy is!” Zhao Danchen said coldly, pointing at Long Chen mockingly.

“You think you can redeem yourself?” Long Chen laughed and turned to walk towards Zhao Danchen confidently, which surprised everyone, especially the Dragon clan. Long Yue quickly pulled him back and said anxiously, “Seventh Brother, we’ll cover for you. You have great potential. Escape now and return to take revenge for us in the future, alright?”

Everyone agreed with this idea.

Long Chen smiled bitterly and shook his head. “You want me to run from battle and abandon my siblings? Don’t you already know that that’s not my style? Do you want me to be an untrustworthy coward?”

“No, Seventh Brother. Don’t think that way. It is enough for us to die here. You’re most suited to take revenge for us. I also believe that you will become the Martial Alliance’s nightmare!” Everyone chipped in.

After Long Chen heard them, he fell silent for a while, then he gave a small smile. He gently pushed away Long Yue’s hands and said, “The people who once lost to me have never been able to redeem themselves, because I am advancing at a speed that far surpasses them.”

Then he turned towards Zhao Danchen, leaving Long Yue and the rest behind, stunned. After a long time, she said weakly, “Seventh Brother is still so stubborn. How could we ever convince him?”

No one could do a thing.

“Perhaps we can believe in him. He has always done the impossible anyway,” said Lan Ling’er. She and Long Chen were close in age and had a great relationship, so she knew him better.

All they could do was nod and watch.

Long Chen faced the large Martial Alliance army alone and without fear. In fact, there was still a carefree smile on the corner of his mouth. His gaze swept across the group, then it finally fell on Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan.

Dragon War God - Chapter 678 – Ghost Venom Ants

Chapter 678 – Ghost Venom Ants

Zhao Danchen sneered. He was about to attack when Feng Xuan gently pulled him back and said, “I want to ask for some information first.”

Zhao Danchen knew what she was going to ask, so he nodded.

Feng Xuan asked with her nose in the air, “Brat, before you die ... Tell me, where did you hide that girl Huangfu Qi?”

Long Chen laughed and said, “What kind of question is that? I rescued her from you, so why would I tell you where I hid her? Do you think I’m an idiot? Or do you just have big breasts but no brains?”

Feng Xuan was so furious, her eyes reddened.

She could not believe that Long Chen would insult her under such circumstances!

He was about to die. Where did his confidence come from?

Feng Xuan held back her rage. For the sake of Huangfu Qi, she could hold it back one time, so she said calmly, “Let’s make a trade. I, Feng Xuan, can keep a promise. If you can hand Huangfu Qi over to me, I’ll keep you alive today!”

The Martial Alliance members were annoyed by her offer, especially Zhao Danchen, who glared at her coldly. His glare was as sharp as a sword, but it did not frighten Feng Xuan. She was a Fifth Earthly Martial Stage master after all!

She had the right to say this, and she did not need to give Zhao Danchen face!

Zhao Danchen did not attack Feng Xuan, because he knew Long Chen well!

Long Chen was even more arrogant than he was, so he would never accept the offer.

Long Chen smiled and said, “I can accept that offer, but I have a condition. As long as you fulfill this condition, I will give you Huangfu Qi.”

“What is it?” asked Feng Xuan.

“Kill Zhao Danchen and give the Ancient Demon Corpse to me, then I will give you Huangfu Qi. What do you think?” Long Chen grinned.

The crowd was stunned by his boldness. The Dragon clan looked at him nervously. The fact that he dared say such a thing to cause a rift between two masters showed that he had extraordinary mental fortitude.

To be honest, if Long Chen was telling the truth, Feng Xuan would really consider it. However, he was clearly a cunning person. Even if she killed Zhao Danchen, it wasn't certain that he would give her anything.

Of course, Feng Xuan was right. Even if she killed Zhao Danchen, he would not hand Huangfu Qi over to her.

She knew him, so she did not want to take the risk.

Zhao Danchen eyed Feng Xuan cautiously. Long Chen was just too cunning. He was worried that Feng Xuan would attack him under Long Chen's persuasion.

Thankfully, she did not fall for it. Her thin brows, which were shaped like willow leaves, were slightly furrowed when she said, "It looks like you have no intention to make a trade. Think about it. If you refuse, not just you, but the whole Battle clan and Dragon clan will die. Not a single person will survive, and a river of blood will flow. Don't force me."

Feng Xuan now pressured Long Chen as well as all the people behind him.

However, no member of the Dragon clan would ever betray a friend for their own benefit!

Long Chen felt that he was lucky to have made these friends. He had no regrets!

All eyes were on him. They wanted to know what his decision was.

He did not hesitate for a moment. He pointed at Zhao Danchen, the Ancient Demon Corpse, and Feng Xuan and said mildly, "Will the three of you come together, one by one, or are you guys going to pair up and take turns?"

In the beginning, they did not understand him. But when they did, their jaws dropped.

Come together, one by one, or pair up and take turns?

Everyone was speechless. Zhao Danchen, the Ancient Demon Corpse, and Feng Xuan could each kill Long Chen with ease. Was he saying such arrogant things only to gain the favor of the crowd?

In the end, this was nothing but a joke.

The Martial Alliance members laughed.

Only Zhao Danchen did not.

After Feng Xuan's brief delay, Zhao Danchen could no longer wait to fight this enemy from the past. The loss in front of the Ancient Demon Domain and having his arm ripped off was the most humiliating thing he had ever experienced!

He could not wait even a moment longer when his enemy was just in front of him!

He would only rest when he killed Long Chen personally and ripped every part of his body out!

"I'll do it!" Zhao Danchen roared and strode over with heavy steps. There was a *boom* with each heavy footstep!

He did not even want to control the Ancient Demon Corpse. He only wanted to kill Long Chen personally!

The Dragon clan did not want Long Chen to face the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage Zhao Danchen, but he was stubborn, and they could not do anything. They had to leave it up to fate and hope a miracle would happen!

Golden energy flowed on Zhao Danchen's skin, making him look like a golden war god standing in front of Long Chen. Long Chen looked very plain, but he stood his ground despite Zhao Danchen's threats. His expression did not even change.

"Just you?" Long Chen chuckled, not taking Zhao Danchen seriously.

"Do you think witty insults are useful here, Long Chen?" Zhao Danchen asked coldly.

"No, they aren't. So let's hurry up and get this over with." After Long Chen spoke, he began his Dragon Soul Transformation. This battle was inevitable. He wanted Zhao Danchen to know that Long Chen was a peak that Zhao Danchen would never conquer.

Long Chen's awesome Dragon Soul Transformation looked even more terrifying than Zhao Danchen's Golden Combat Body.

On the Dragon clan's side, Long Yue, Jiang Wuya, Lei Zhen, and the others started discussing.

"Eldest Sister, do you think Seventh Brother can beat Zhao Danchen?" Jiang Wuya asked solemnly.

"Zhao Danchen has reached the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage. Let's hope Seventh Brother can hold on for a while. I think the news from Martial Overlord City will reach here soon."

"Out of the few of us, Fifth Brother Chi Ying is the fastest, so he was the one who executed that task. I think he succeeded since Zhao Danchen and the others left Martial Overlord

City a few days ago. The moment the news arrives, Zhao Danchen will surely hurry back to Martial Overlord City!”

“Tens of thousands of Ghost Venom Ants, my most valuable asset. My master left them to me years ago. Letting them lose in Martial Overlord city will likely cause huge chaos, but it will also kill and hurt many ordinary people ...” Lan Ling’er said sadly.

“They released the Ghost Venom Ants in the army camp where tens of thousands of Martial Alliance Enforcers are. This won’t affect ordinary people much. Sixth Sister, don’t blame yourself. We had no choice but to use that method to distract them, in order for us to survive this ordeal. The Ghost Venom Ants are difficult to deal with, and Zhao Danchen has brought all his strongest people here. Let’s hope he rushes back once he hears about it. He has only just become the Martial Overlord; he wouldn’t want to lose all his subordinates! Without the Enforcers, how will the Martial Alliance control the Divine Martial Empire?”

They knew that Zhao Danchen would attack the Battle clan, so they had launched a plan, which involved releasing the demonic insects that Lan Ling’er kept, the Ghost Venom Ants, into the Enforcers’ camp. Since they wanted to congratulate Zhao Danchen on becoming the new Martial Overlord, many Head Enforcers from across the Divine Martial Empire had gathered in the city. If Zhao Danchen did not return to save them, they would all die as Xiao Lin could not deal with so many ants on his own.

Although the Ghost Venom Ants were useless against stronger masters, they were a nightmare to the lower-level Enforcers, who were around the Seventh Passage Stage!

Lan Ling’er did not usually show them off, so Long Chen did not know about them. But the other Dragon clan members did.

Their only hope was for Long Chen to hold on a little longer until Zhao Danchen received news and rushed back to Martial Overlord City!

After Long Chen used the Dragon Soul Transformation, Zhao Danchen could no longer hold himself back, so he attacked.

Long Chen radiated an immense aura. Zhao Danchen wondered if Long Chen had improved.

That’s impossible. He only just reached the Second Earthly Martial Stage. Zhao Danchen smirked to himself, then the golden energy flowed through his whole body. He started radiating pure heat, turning him into a sun!

He had just reached the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage. Although he was just a little weaker than the previous Martial Overlord, he had no doubts about defeating Long Chen!

It was time to wash away the humiliation from their previous battle!

Not only did he want to break Long Chen's arm off, he also wanted to make him wish he was dead!

This was the most violent revenge!

There was a glint of bloodlust in his eyes.

Zhao Danchen chuckled coldly and suddenly turned into a golden arrow, flying straight at Long Chen!

His fist tore through space, creating a deafening sound of friction. His golden fist contained great strength, and it had arrived in front of Long Chen!

Zhao Danchen was at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage; adding the power provided by his Golden Combat Body, just a simple move was powerful beyond belief!

He was like an unstoppable tidal wave!

But Long Chen was like a sturdy rock by the beach that stood unmoving despite the wind. When Zhao Danchen charged, Long Chen stood his ground and closed his eyes, slowly swinging his fist. This punch contained all his comprehension of the Earthly Martial Realm, and although it looked slow, it met Zhao Danchen's fist!

The golden fist and the red fist collided!

Boom!

There was a burst of red and golden light, which then faded.

Long Chen and Zhao Danchen took a few steps back.

This was a competition of pure power, but the results were out of everyone's expectations.

Zhao Danchen had the Golden Combat Body and was at the fourth Earthly Martial Stage. How had Long Chen managed to withstand Zhao Danchen's tsunami-like punch?!

Dragon War God - Chapter 679 – Beating Zhao Danchen Back

Chapter 679 – Beating Zhao Danchen Back

The first exchange of strikes did not result in a one-sided victory as the crowd expected, which shook them. This was purely a competition of strength. Normal people could not

see the true meaning of this. They thought that Long Chen had only managed to block Zhao Danchen's attack because Zhao Danchen had given him a chance.

Only the people with truly deep cultivation experience like Feng Xuan and Long Shan could see that Zhao Danchen had actually used all his strength in that punch just now. And despite that, he had failed to defeat Long Chen. In fact, Zhao Danchen had spent a large amount of power, while Long Chen was carefree.

Everyone was still on edge.

That brat has gotten this much stronger? Behind Zhao Danchen, Feng Xuan was shocked beneath her veil. The increase in Zhao Danchen's strength had already made her uncomfortable, but Long Chen was also much stronger than before.

Although he hasn't reached the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage like Zhao Danchen, Long Chen's comprehension of the Martial Realm is clearly more stable. That punch just now revealed everything ...

Previously, Feng Xuan only took Long Chen as a cunning teenager who also had a strange warp technique. However, she did not expect him to be this strong in battle!

This was the first time she took Long Chen seriously.

Zhao Danchen and Long Chen clashed once more.

The first time, everyone thought Zhao Danchen had held back and was just testing Long Chen's strength. The next strike would surely be his true attack.

But they were wrong.

Zhao Danchen's gaze had gone from smug and full of contempt into shocked and confused after the first exchange. Long Chen was as strong as he was. Unless ...

"Did your cultivation level increase?" Zhao Danchen asked in a low voice.

"What do you think?" Long Chen asked mildly. Then he gave him a bellicose look and continued, "As I said before, the people who have lost to me will always be beneath me!"

"Impossible!" roared Zhao Danchen!

Ever since Zhao Danchen achieved his latest breakthrough, what he yearned the most was to defeat Long Chen to cleanse the humiliation! Now the opportunity was right in front of him. He refused to believe that he still wasn't a match for Long Chen despite becoming stronger! Someone with Long Chen's background did not have a right to become Zhao Danchen's archnemesis!

After the roar, Zhao Danchen's fist burned with golden light!

"Golden Divine Punch!" Once again, this attack concentrated all of Zhao Danchen's strength. There was a flash of golden light, and the powerful fist flew at Long Chen with mountain-flattening force. It was as if a golden mountain was flying at him!

This time, Zhao Danchen attacked first again!

The strength of a Fourth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator erupted. This punch was much more powerful than the previous one!

The gap between the two cultivators' abilities would be revealed very soon.

To the crowd's surprise, Long Chen remained calm. He did not look panicked as they imagined he would. He watched Zhao Danchen's attack with a dark expression, and his eyes were filled with calm!

Boom, boom, boom!

The air exploded as the Golden Divine Punch flew forward!

Zhao Danchen was capable of unleashing countless times more power than in their previous encounter. He had directly neutralized Long Chen's Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw with this very same punch back then!

This time, Long Chen used the same trick, the Five Piercing Dragons of the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw. Five blood-red dragons roared furiously and tore at Zhao Danchen's Golden Divine Punch! The fist and claws collided, leading to a deafening boom!

Boom!

Long Chen's claw seal held terrifying power, which slashed Zhao Danchen's fist. Despite having the Golden Combat Body, several slashes appeared on the back of Zhao Danchen's hand. Long Chen was also thrown back in the air by the violent energy of the punch!

The Martial Alliance members cried out in surprise when they saw Long Chen sail through the air.

But at the next moment, they were stunned once more because they saw Long Chen use a strange technique. He shook in the air like a willow seed, easily avoiding the force from Zhao Danchen's attack so that it struck nothing.

Everyone could see the gashes on the back of Zhao Danchen's hand. The wounds were bleeding too, but due to his Golden Combat Body's healing capabilities, they healed at a speed visible to the naked eye. They would likely be completely healed soon.

His natural-born Golden Combat Body was amazing.

The crowd fell completely silent after the exchange.

They initially thought Zhao Danchen would defeat Long Chen with ease, but that was not the case. Zhao Danchen had reached the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage, but not only had he not squashed Long Chen, but Long Chen had actually dealt more in battle!

When had Long Chen become so powerful?

No one could believe it.

Long Chen was rising too quickly, surprising them all over and over. They wondered if his cultivation level had increased again.

If he was still at his previous level, he would never be a match for Zhao Danchen. However, he seemed like he could beat Zhao Danchen. This was enough to prove that Long Chen had also experienced massive growth in less than a month!

Zhao Danchen also believed this. This did not discourage him, it merely drove him madder.

Ever since he reached the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage, he stopped taking Long Chen seriously. Now he finally understood that Long Chen was a very difficult opponent to beat. This was going to be a very difficult obstacle for him to overcome!

Seeing Long Chen's nonchalant expression, as if not taking him seriously, Zhao Danchen was furious.

Ever since he became the Martial Overlord, he constantly reminded himself to watch his emotions and control his impulsive habits. However, all his discipline evaporated when he saw Long Chen. Now all he wanted to do was chop Long Chen into pieces!

However, he had a feeling. Previously, Zhao Danchen had lost to Long Chen. Now both parties had advanced by one level. Didn't that mean he would lose to Long Chen again? From the exchange just now, Zhao Danchen had a faint feeling that he needed to fight with all he had, using his Martial Overlord Ring, the Martial Overlord Seal, and the Ancient Demon Corpse!

He would only be able to defeat Long Chen if he used everything he had.

But Feng Xuan was here. If he risked his life fighting Long Chen, Feng Xuan would take advantage of it and be the final winner. What was he supposed to do?

Zhao Danchen's mind raced quickly.

“Little Long Chen should be able to deal with Zhao Danchen for the moment, unless he uses the Martial Overlord Ring,” said Long Shan with surprise after watching for a while.

“Doesn’t that mean his cultivation level has increased again?” The Dragon clan was speechless. Long Yue was the one who led Long Chen to the Earthly Martial Realm. Now he was at the Third Earthly Martial Stage, while she hadn’t advanced at all.

The higher the cultivation level, the more difficult it was to advance. Yet Long Chen seemed to be a monster; his cultivation speed far exceeded their imagination.

“Seventh Brother is extraordinary ... Only the word ‘inhuman’ can be used to describe him!” The Dragon clan members glanced at each other and smiled weakly.

Of course, they could not relax now. Zhao Danchen was at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage after all, and he had the Martial Overlord Ring. If Zhao Danchen decided to risk it all, leading to a huge battle of immense scale, Long Chen would lose!

It could be said that Zhao Danchen had completely surpassed Zhao Wuji as the Martial Overlord!

While the crowd discussed, a Martial King suddenly stepped forward and whispered into Zhao Danchen’s ear. His face changed, and he glared in Long Yue and the others’ direction like a venomous snake. He said, “The Ghost Venom Ants in Martial Overlord City—you guys are behind them, right?”

The news had finally arrived.

Long Yue and the others were slightly relieved. It was up to Zhao Danchen now.

“So what if we are? If you want to destroy us, your whole army will be killed by the Ghost Venom Ants,” Long Yue said mildly.

He expected her to say this.

I wanted to defeat the Battle clan and the Long family today. The old man is incapacitated, but they’ve got Long Chen, my archnemesis, now. Martial Overlord City is under attack by the Ghost Venom Ants, and killing Long Chen is going to be difficult. I can choose not to attack for the moment. When Long Chen and Feng Xuan fight over the Ancient Token, I will swoop in!

With that thought, Zhao Danchen made his decision.

When he sensed how strong Long Chen was, he forced himself to clear his mind.

After surveying the Dragon clan, he said coldly, “This method of distraction was indeed smart. I’ll let you all live this time. However, the next time I come will be the day you all die!”

In the end, he looked at Long Chen.

Zhao Danchen’s bellicose glare challenged him.

Then he led the Martial Alliance away furiously, leaving Feng Xuan behind alone.

Both Feng Xuan and Zhao Danchen were cunning people. They did not want to expend more energy than needed so that other people could take advantage of them. Since Zhao Danchen had walked away despite his rage, Feng Xuan naturally did not plan to attack either. It was clear that Long Chen was at least as strong as Zhao Danchen.

Dragon War God - Chapter 680 – Promise

Chapter 680 – Promise

“Since you don’t want to tell me where Huangfu Qi is, I won’t force you. But you’d better be careful. The Divine Martial Empire isn’t that big. How long can you hide someone?” Then Feng Xuan followed Zhao Danchen away.

The ordeal had finally come to an end.

Although Long Chen did not know the specifics of this distraction tactic, he had a rough idea.

Initially, he thought he was going to fight Zhao Danchen to the death, but Zhao Danchen had left. Long Chen sighed in relief. He was not in his peak state yet, as he had not finished cultivating the Desolate Divine Seal. Plus, Xiaolang, who was a huge help, had not woken from his slumber yet.

Zhao Danchen thought he could let Long Chen and Feng Xuan fight first. However, he did not know what Long Chen was planning. Once he successfully cultivated the Desolate Divine Seal and Xiaolang woke up, he was going to march straight to Martial Overlord City to fight Zhao Danchen to the death!

As for Feng Xuan, he would only kill her when they fought over the Ancient Token.

Those two had to die!

After Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan were gone, everyone was still in disbelief. Just like last time, they had only survived because of Long Chen!

During both ordeals, Long Chen had led them to victory due to his absolute power!

Everyone surrounded him and looked at him like he was an alien. He gave a resigned smile and said, “What’s up with everyone? Have I become more handsome? Are you guys swooning?”

“Damn you!”

“That’s something you say to girls. How could you say that to men like us?”

Everyone started to laugh and scold him.

The threat had been neutralized.

Everyone felt like they were reborn.

“Let’s go. We survived a huge ordeal and a powerful cultivator like Seventh Brother has returned. This is a joyous occasion. We must drink to celebrate Long Chen’s return!”

“Yes!”

Joy spread throughout the whole clan.

Very soon, the Battle clan organized a grand bonfire party. Long Chen let Huangfu Fengchen and the others out and told Long Yue and the others about his recent affairs. They were speechless when they learned how much he had been through in just a short time. He was something like an alien to them by now.

The bonfire party was bustling, and the whole Battle clan celebrated. There were even many performances taking place such as Battle clan dance and other routines by tamed demonic beasts. They were all exciting displays, and Long Chen was enamored by them.

This was the grandest celebration ever held by the Battle clan.

Having saved the Battle clan twice now, he was naturally received warmly, so much so that he was uncomfortable.

However, this would also be his last party before he left the Divine Martial Empire. After this, it did not matter if he received the Ancient Token—he was about to embark on his journey to leave the Divine Martial Empire. The brotherhood he shared with this bunch, as well as the bond he shared with Huangfu Qi and the rest, were his greatest treasures from this trip.

He could only leave with peace of mind if he eliminated Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan so that his friends could live in peace.

This was Huangfu Qi's first time coming to a place with so many people, and everyone was willing to play with the adorable little girl. Long Chen also introduced Huangfu Fengchen to the Dragon clan members. Although Huangfu Fengchen had lost his power, everyone respected him. Long Chen had placed Huangfu Qi under Long Yue's care.

In the end, Long Shan, who had a rare opportunity to relax, directly took Huangfu Qi in as his disciple. As a result, Huangfu Qi even outranked Long Yue and the rest.

After Huangfu Fengchen's family settled in, Long Chen felt assured. After he dealt with Feng Xuan and Zhao Danchen, he would send people to help Huangfu Fengchen regroup the Huangfu clan and let Huangfu Qi become the clan leader. Of course, she had to quickly reach the Earthly Martial Realm first.

Long Chen enjoyed this, watching them enjoy themselves on this bustling night.

If Xiao Xi were here, she would be so happy to see such a busy party, thought Long Chen numbly after some wine.

"Seventh Brother," Long Yue suddenly said, standing in front of him.

Long Chen looked up, then Long Yue stuffed a Universe Pouch in his hand.

"What is this?" he asked.

"The Yellow Emperor Seal," she answered.

"You're giving it to me?" he asked, shocked.

"Who else could I give it to? If it's with us, it'll be snatched away. You'll fight Zhao Danchen one day, and we all believe in you. If you succeed, the Five Emperor Seal will be yours. If you don't, do your best not to let Zhao Danchen get it. Alright?"

Long Chen nodded and said, "I guarantee Zhao Danchen will never get the Five Emperor Seal. Don't worry about that."

Long Chen rarely promised something so confidently, so Long Yue was assured. She gave a small smile and said, "It's such a busy night. What are you thinking about, hiding here alone?"

"Nothing," he said with an awkward grin.

"Then let's talk business." Long Yue sat down next to him and looked at him solemnly. She asked, "Seventh Brother, you know my grandfather was not initially in good physical condition. After sustaining severe injuries three times, he can't fight anymore. The Martial Alliance's Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan are both serious threats to us—they can destroy the whole clan at any time. Although we survived today, we can't run forever ..."

“Eldest Sister, what do you want to ask?” Long Chen asked directly.

It was clear she wanted to ask him for something.

Long Yue nodded and said, “You’re the only one who can solve our problem now. I wanted to ask you this question. Are you confident you can defeat Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan? Tell me the truth. I need a clear answer so I can plan the next step.”

Long Chen thought for a while and said honestly, “I am at the Third Earthly Martial Stage now. Zhao Danchen has the Martial Overlord Ring and the Martial Overlord Seal. However, I am sure that even with everything he has at his disposal, I can fight him to the death and even win. Of course, there is a caveat. I am now cultivating an advanced King-tier combat technique. I will be confident if I can complete it.”

Long Chen was being honest.

Zhao Danchen had the Martial Overlord Ring, the Martial Overlord Seal, and more. But Long Chen had the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon’s many techniques, Rewind, and the Golden Crow Flame! If he was in danger, he could use Blood Sacrifice!

If he did, both Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan would be no match for him!

Of course, he would not use it until the last moment. This was a critical period as he wanted to enter the Ancient Graveyard; a decrease in cultivation level would make him lose his edge. Also, now that he had hit the Earthly Martial Realm, he did not know how much his strength would decrease.

Would he lose his comprehension of the martial arts? Or would he only lose essence without losing the growth of his Martial Soul?

These were all unknown, so he did not want to take this risk now.

“Do you mean that after some time, you’ll be strong enough to kill Zhao Danchen?” Long Yue was overjoyed. This was what she wanted. She knew that Long Chen had always been a reliable person.

“Zhao Danchen has the Ancient Demon Corpse, but it is merely a fighting machine that relies on physical strength. As long as I am stronger than it, it will not be difficult to deal with. Even if Zhao Danchen and the Ancient Demon Corpse attacked me at the same time, I wouldn’t be afraid. Don’t worry about Zhao Danchen,” said Long Chen.

He was not exaggerating, and he spoke honestly and calmly.

Long Yue still did not believe him. She subconsciously thought that Zhao Danchen was too strong. Was Long Chen only making this promise to make her feel more assured? But he was not the kind to brag.

To be honest, Long Yue was very stressed.

“I’ll leave Zhao Danchen to you, then. But what about Feng Xuan?” Long Yue gritted her teeth and decided to believe him. If he truly was strong enough, it would be simpler for her to plan.

“Feng Xuan?” Long Chen furrowed his brows and recalled her battle outside Martial Overlord City.

Long Chen looked up at her as he said, “She’s at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage and she’s from the Heavenly Wind Empire. She’s no simple opponent. But, Eldest Sister, do you remember Xiaolang?”

“Your demonic beast? Where is it?” asked Long Yue.

“Xiaolang is currently on the brink of Category Three King-tier, working hard to break through to Category Four. If he succeeds, we can work together to fight Feng Xuan, and defeating her will be possible,” said Long Chen.

“Category Four King-tier?” Long Yue drew in a sharp breath.

She did not know that the demonic beast, who had just reached the King-tier when she first saw it, was as terrifying as Long Chen!

To Long Yue and the others, Long Chen and his demonic beast were the prodigy of prodigies. No one had heard of a beast advancing levels, but the Sun Devouring Wolf had done it.

To them, Long Chen was shrouded in thick mystery. No one could figure him out.

“If I work together with Xiaolang, maybe we don’t need to be afraid of Feng Xuan anymore,” said Long Chen.

That was his assumption.

There was no one else who could deal with those two difficult opponents. Everything was up to him. Saying this would make Long Yue rest easier.

Long Yue gritted her teeth hesitantly. However, as she looked at his determined gaze, she nodded and said, “Seventh Brother, I believe you. If that really is the case, then our enemies are no longer scary, because you can block off the strongest ones. With Zhao Danchen out of the way, we can deal with the rest of the Martial Alliance. Feng Xuan doesn’t even have a subordinate. As long as you kill Zhao Danchen and keep Feng Xuan busy, we can take over the whole Divine Martial Empire!”

