

Dragon War God - Chapter 691 – Turning The Tides

Chapter 691 – Turning The Tides

Feng Xuan could create more of the Three Thousand Illusions, of course, but they required essence. Twenty percent of her essence was restricted due to Long Chen's Blood Devouring Domain, so how could she have extra capacity to create more?

"Are we the only ones left now?" Feng Xuan used a body combat technique to quickly swoop at Long Chen. If it was only Long Chen, she was not afraid at all. She was only apprehensive about the Sun Devouring Wolf's Nine Devils Ancestral Fire.

"So what if it's just us?" Long Chen's Blood Devouring Domain surrounded them.

"If it's just the two of us, you will die!" Feng Xuan's expression was filled with malice!

Long Chen did not like her, and vice versa. She also knew that the Three Thousand Illusions could not trap Xiaolang for a long time, so her only solution was to kill Long Chen as soon as possible!

"Three Thousand Illusory Palms!" Countless illusory palms flew at Long Chen, bringing with them immense power. They were made of wind, and the wind roared as they flew at Long Chen!

The Three Thousand Palms was similar to the Three Thousand Illusions, but it was a direct attack, so it had a completely different effect!

"Willow Step ..." Facing the dense palms, Long Chen confidently used Willow Step. He had mastered it to the fullest, even better than Feng Xuan when she used her own body combat technique. The countless palms could only blow Long Chen here and there, unable to touch him!

This brat's ability to comprehend techniques is insane. Someone like that must not be left alive! There was a flash of brutal resolution in her eyes.

Two more illusory blades appeared in her hands!

These blades were formed from fast-flowing wind. They were like real blades, but even more frightening. A whistling sound came from the blades, and countless blinding glints appeared on them along with flowing air.

When she gripped the blades, it looked like she was controlling countless blade glints!

“You dodged my Three Thousand Illusory Palms using a body combat technique; to be honest, I’m quite impressed. However, will you be able to dodge this too?” Feng Xuan let out a malicious laugh and swooped at Long Chen abruptly. She brought with her a powerful gust of power and then threw both the blades!

Rumble!

The two blades turned into countless wind blades!

The countless blades made up of wind flew countless times faster than the Three Thousand Illusory Palms. Previously, Long Chen could dodge using the Willow Step, but it was uncertain whether he could do the same in the face of endless wind blades!

“Wind Clan Technique, Typhoon Blades!”

Just like its name, these were blades made from typhoon winds!

The Wind clan is the ruler of the Heavenly Wind Empire, which is countless times stronger than the Divine Martial Empire. Even their combat techniques are frightening ... Long Chen was privately shocked.

But he was not shaken!

Twenty percent of her essence was being suppressed by his Blood Devouring Domain, or her attacks would have been worse!

Long Chen’s mind raced. As he looked at the smug Feng Xuan, he suddenly had an idea.

He decided to use his old strategy, which had always succeeded so far. If he did not have this technique, he would not have been able to beat Zhao Danchen.

“Nine Heavens Strike!” His blade-like claws turned into nine dragons, which flew at the illusory blades! Vigorous crackling and popping sounds could be heard everywhere as his claws and the wind blades collided. His Nine Heavens Strike was fully capable of dispersing the Typhoon Blades, but their numbers far surpassed his imagination. By this point, Feng Xuan had completely stopped releasing the Three Thousand Illusions, focusing all her essence on forming Typhoon Blades!

This made her intentions clear. She wanted to kill Long Chen first, then deal with Xiaolang!

To her, Long Chen was a huge problem. If she killed him, she could finally be at peace!

This teenager gave her a terrifying feeling!

Countless wind blades flew at Long Chen endlessly. Every blade flew quickly, and within five breaths' time, Long Chen used the Nine Heavens Strike to disperse all of them!

But Feng Xuan formed a large quantity of new wind blades and shot them at him again!

Having no choice, Long Chen released another powerful round of the Nine Heavens Strike. Within a short time, he released several rounds without holding back. If he did not, the blades would chop him up to pieces!

"I want to see how much essence you have to fight against me!" Feng Xuan laughed and released another round of Typhoon Blades! She divided her essence into three sections. Twenty percent was used to suppress the effects of the Blood Devouring Domain. Another portion was used to form the Three Thousand Illusions, while the rest was dedicated to kill Long Chen. Despite this, she still had a lot more essence left than Long Chen!

As he continuously released Nine Heavens Strikes, just as Feng Xuan expected, his essence was quickly depleting. Fifteen breaths later, he had used Nine Heavens Strikes five or six times. This intermediate King-tier technique was bringing him to the brink of exhaustion.

But the Typhoon Blades never stopped.

Feng Xuan saw that there was no chance for Long Chen to survive this!

She sensed that his energy was getting weaker, showing that he was on the brink of exhaustion!

"Die!" Feng Xuan chuckled coldly, and two more Typhoon Blades appeared in her hands. She had spent almost all the essence she could spare on him. Almost all the Three Thousand Illusions behind her had been killed by Xiaolang's Nine Devils Ancestral Fire by now.

I need to kill this brat first. As for the demonic wolf, I need to see what special talents it has. If I can tame it, I will be another level stronger. Then I'll show the people in the Ancient Graveyard who's boss! Feng Xuan thought excitedly to herself.

She never let her guard down in front of the exhausted Long Chen. She used a body combat technique to charge at him. Since the Typhoon Blades had not killed him, she had to add another attack! S~

However, what she did not see was that despite being exhausted, Long Chen did not look panicked. When he saw the last wave of Typhoon Blades, the corners of his mouth curled up into a faint smile!

It was a terrible feeling to use up his essence. Using his remaining essence, he unleashed the Nine Heavens Strike for the last time, though it was not a complete one. Halfway

through, his attack was defeated and, just as Feng Xuan hoped, Long Chen let out a cry of despair. Then he was drowned by the Typhoon Blades!

“You’re surely going to die now!” Feng Xuan grinned excitedly.

On the other side, Xiaolang’s gaze was dark. He knew Long Chen could come up with ideas on the spot and surely would not let Feng Xuan win so easily. However, he was not completely assured and was also furious. Xiaolang abandoned the remaining thousand illusory figures around him, ignoring the fact that their attacks were landing on his body, and pounced on Feng Xuan!

Xiaolang’s furious roar confirmed Feng Xuan’s deductions. She knew that Long Chen had to be chopped to pieces now. The Sun Devouring Wolf had ignored the Three Thousand Illusions and was attacking her. That was the best proof!

Another sign that proved Long Chen’s death was that the Blood Devouring Domain, which had been severely restricting her abilities, had disappeared. The space around them had regained visibility!

“Roar!”

The Sun Devouring Wolf was thirty meters away from Feng Xuan, expanding in size. He spat out all the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire he could control, and a black flood of fire rushed at her like a tsunami!

Feng Xuan felt a suffocating chill!

Everything the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire touched turned into hard, black ice. Even the illusions that were not completely covered also shattered!

Feng Xuan had never heard of such a frightening fire, but this solidified her determination to tame Xiaolang. But how would she know that a human soul was hidden in the Sun Devouring Wolf?

That’s scary! At this critical moment, all she could think of was to dodge it. Long Chen was dead, so it was time to focus on fighting Xiaolang. She refused to believe that Xiaolang could use the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire an unlimited number of times!

Wind was naturally fast. Out of the nine great clans, the Wind clan was most famous for its speed. At least Feng Xuan was the fastest person in the Divine Martial Empire at the moment!

She quickly backed away to preserve her own life!

“Darling, do you think you can burn me?” The Nine Devils Ancestral Fire was not as fast as Feng Xuan, so she knew she would not be in danger. She covered her mouth and

giggled with a flirtatious look in her eyes. She recalled that she had not ever had a taste of demonic beast before. When Xiaolang turned into his human form, he was quite handsome. If she could tame him, wouldn't she live a good life?

Feng Xuan was so happy, she was going crazy!

That was when something unexpected happened!

Feng Xuan suddenly sensed a terrifying aura close by, but when she noticed it, the gray deathly Qi was already covering her body!

“What is that?” The terrifying, gray aura was as frightening as the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire. Feng Xuan had confirmed there was nothing behind her, so how had this gray aura come about?

She was instantly filled with shock!

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Feng Xuan turned around furiously and was greeted with Long Chen's cold smirk. The person she thought was dead appeared in front of her, unharmed. His essence had not been exhausted at all—he had a lot left!

“You!” Feng Xuan turned pale instantly when she saw Long Chen's gray deathly Qi hand seal colliding with her chest!

She let out an earth-shaking scream!

Her gaze, which was still filled with joy from killing Long Chen, turned into extreme shock. His attack had been too sudden. Xiaolang's Nine Devils Ancestral Fire was in front, and Long Chen's Desolate Divine Seal was behind. Where could she run to?

No one could bear such pain!

Feng Xuan's face contorted. She desperately wanted to break free but had no strength!

She looked at the calm Long Chen!

Why ... isn't he dead yet?! Even in the end, this question remained in Feng Xuan's mind.

Her gaze was filled with despair.

At the very last moment, there was a flash in her eyes and an invisible seal quietly exited her forehead, entering Long Chen's arm. Long Chen was focused on her condition, so he did not notice this.

Then the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire landed on her and fiercely burned her body. Very soon, the black flames dispersed, leaving behind a hyper-realistic black ice sculpture between Xiaolang and Long Chen!

During the last round of Typhoon Blade attacks, Long Chen had used Rewind to survive the attacks and return his essence to its level ten breaths ago, when he had half his essence left.

Rewind was an unbelievable divine technique that likely belonged to the Primordial Time Dragon. In its complete state, it would be even more terrifying than the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon's divine techniques. It would be like how Little Cat had previously used it, where the whole destroyed Baiyang Town could be returned to its original state.

This proved that there was some basis to why Little Cat had said the Primordial Time Dragon was ranked above the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon.

About one day had passed since the last time he used Rewind, so it was just in time for Long Chen to use it again.

This was a close call. Feng Xuan was a Fifth Earthly Martial Stage master, while Long Chen had only just reached the Third Earthly Martial Stage. He intended to work with Xiaolang, but they had been separated. If he had not taken huge risks, it would have been difficult to kill her.

This battle had been both exciting and dangerous!

Looking at the hyper-realistic ice sculpture of Feng Xuan, Long Chen slumped to the ground weakly. The last round of Desolate Divine Seal had exhausted almost all the essence in his body. However, he had finally killed Feng Xuan. This was unbelievable to him.

Mo Xiaolang returned to his human form and came to his side. His side of the battle had been intense too, and his forehead was covered in sweat while he panted, looking as exhausted as Long Chen.

"Xiaolang, is it finally over? Have we really killed both Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan?" Long Chen asked in disbelief.

"Zhao Danchen's death had nothing to do with me. Elder Brother, have you been scared silly by that woman?" Mo Xiaolang grinned.

He had not gone silly. It was just that the hopes of so many people were in his hands. Long Chen naturally cared very deeply, and even after he killed Feng Xuan, he felt like it was a dream.

Especially when Feng Xuan's death meant the Ancient Token belonged to him.

The affairs of the Divine Martial Empire had finally come to a close.

To Long Chen, this was breaking free. He could embark on a new journey now. As long as he passed through the Ancient Graveyard, he could see Ling Xi!

They had not met for more than a year now. There was a powerful, deep longing in his heart!

"Elder Brother, Zhao Danchen is dead and Feng Xuan too. The matters of the Divine Martial Empire are over now. If they knew about this, I think they would jump with joy."

Long Chen nodded and said, "By this time, they should have taken over Martial Overlord City already. That old man Xiao Lin would not dare fight back."

"We've got to say goodbye," said Xiaolang.

"Mhm. Of course. Everyone must separate eventually."

"What about you and me?" Xiaolang said suddenly.

Long Chen froze, then he grinned and said, "First of all, I would like to say that I have no interest in guys at all. Second, I'm telling you that we brothers will be together every lifetime, and we will fight alongside each other like we did today! Every enemy of ours will die like this old witch, haha!"

"I'm not interested in guys either!" Mo Xiaolang gave a weak smile.

Long Chen felt a weight lift.

However, he could not relax when he thought about his future. Although the Ancient Graveyard was filled with opportunities, they co-existed with danger. That place was countless times more dangerous than the Divine Martial Empire. Not only were there demonic beasts, but there were also natural disasters and countless enemies. That was a larger challenge!

"Hey, brat. I want to tell you something," Little Cat said suddenly from the Primordial Realm.

"What is it?" Long Chen froze.

“When that woman died, she placed her bloodline’s mark on your body. That bloodline mark belongs to her clan, which is the Wind clan. In the future, when her clansmen sense the mark on you, they will know that you killed one of them.”

Long Chen was stunned.

“Where is it? Can I remove it?” Long Chen furrowed his brows.

That was going to be troublesome. The Wind clan would surely go to the Ancient Graveyard, and he did not want to be immediately killed by one of them.

“I don’t have much power now, so I can’t remove it. However, after seven thousand seven hundred and forty-nine days, the mark will disappear on its own. It depends on your luck.” Little Cat snickered, as if this was none of his business.

“Fuck!” Long Chen cursed, not knowing what to say.

However, it had already happened, so dwelling on it was useless. He had to think about how to deal with the Wind clan. If he was ready, he believed he would be fine.

Next, he waited for the Ancient Token’s birth.

After Feng Xuan died, no one else in the Divine Martial Empire could fight Long Chen for the Ancient Token. He had spent a year crawling from the lowest rung to the peak of the Divine Martial Empire. Very few people could do the same.

At the same time, Xiaolang had become a Category Four King-tier demonic beast, so he was quite powerful too.

Of course, Xiaolang had only achieved this because of Long Chen. Without Long Chen, where would he get so many powerful treasures to consume?

Bit by bit, time passed on Sky Isle.

“It’s appearing!” Long Chen was meditating, but he suddenly stood up. After a day of rest, his body had recovered to its perfect state!

Boom!

There was a loud boom in the sky, and the red sea of mist dispersed. The Immortal Sea, which had always been covered in white mist, suddenly became a vast expanse around Sky Isle. Long Chen could see a bright, blue sky!

This should be impossible in the Immortal Sea, but Long Chen saw it.

He saw something else that shocked him!

“Is that a mirage?” Long Chen stared at a point of the sky in a daze. There were blurry objects there, but he faintly saw a forest of tall and solemn tombstones. All sorts of tombstones were packed together, creating a magnificent scene. This forest of tombstones radiated an ancient but supernatural aura.

The tombstones had only just appeared, but they were soon covered by gray mist and the place turned into a patch of white. But that ancient scene was etched deeply in Long Chen’s mind.

“Is that the battlefield of the Middle Ages? The Ancient Graveyard?” Long Chen muttered to himself.

Then a gray ray of light appeared where the mirage was just now. The ray was traveling in Long Chen’s direction. His eyes lit up and he quickly ran towards it!

It was heading in the direction of Sky Isle. Mid-air, Long Chen intercepted the ray of light and grabbed it. He looked in his hand and saw a gray token. It was only the size of his palm, and he could not tell what it was made of, though it resembled rotten wood and did not seem special in any way. There were no symbols or labels on it either.

“Is this the Ancient Token?” There was confusion in his eyes.

But it was certainly the Ancient Token.

“The stranger the object, the more mysterious it is. Now that I have the Ancient Token, how will I enter the Ancient Graveyard?” he asked himself.

He flipped the token around several times but found nothing weird about it.

“Let me try injecting my essence into it.” He slowly injected his dragon soul essence into the Ancient Token, which suddenly lit up with gray light that shone into Long Chen’s palm. Information flowed into his mind.

“The Ancient Graveyard opens in one month!”

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“It’ll be next month, on this date. Which means I have thirty days left.” Long Chen sighed in relief.

This meant that he had time to say goodbye to the others, and also study the Five Emperor Seals.

Long Chen studied the Ancient Token for a while but did not find anything new with it, so he put it in the Primordial Realm. However, he found that something was stopping him.

“Little Cat, what’s the matter with this? Is the Ancient Token refusing to let me keep it in the Primordial Realm?” asked Long Chen.

“Mhm. Someone did something to it so that it cannot be kept in a Universe Pouch. As for the Primordial Realm ... It can store everything. A mere Ancient Token won’t be a problem,” Little Cat said lazily.

“Someone did something to it? Who?” Long Chen gasped.

An Ancient Token was the key needed for a person to enter the Ancient Graveyard. It had arrived in Long Chen’s possession in an unbelievable manner, as if everything had been pre-arranged. He had instinctively thought that it was a natural phenomenon, but based on what Little Cat had said, it probably was not.

Someone was surely controlling it in order to form such a coincidence. Who was behind it?

“How would I know the details? You’re about to enter the game. If I told you the behind-the-scenes of this game, then playing would be meaningless,” said Little Cat.

Behind-the-scenes?

Long Chen was speechless. Based on Little Cat’s attitude, it looked like he was not going to tell him, so he asked, “Why won’t you tell me?”

“Don’t ask me. I won’t tell you about this no matter what,” Little Cat said nonchalantly.

Long Chen did not bother to force him.

He knew that if he was in danger, Little Cat would definitely warn him since they were on the same boat.

Even if Little Cat doesn’t say something, I would have guessed it myself. Someone must be controlling the Ancient Graveyard behind the scenes, but who? Long Chen could not figure it out, so he abandoned the matter.

Bringing Xiaolang with him, Long Chen descended from Sky Isle and went towards Martial Overlord City.

Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan were dead, and he had gotten the Ancient Token. The world was peaceful. Long Chen believed that under Long Yue and the others' rule, the whole Divine Martial Empire would prosper and perhaps even regain its past glory.

In the past, the Divine Martial Empire was one of the Ten Great Empires after all.

Two or three days had passed since he left. By this point, the Dragon clan had completely taken over Martial Overlord City. The members of the Martial Alliance had either chosen to pledge loyalty to them or flee, but a large portion chose the former. With the Martial Alliance's management style, it was difficult to raise cultivators who were loyal. These cultivators saw that the era of the Martial Alliance was over and naturally chose to submit and continue living in Martial Overlord City. To them, it was almost the same as changing to another Martial Overlord.

The Red Souls also controlled the Divine Martial Empire.

The Dragon clan's power spread across the whole empire in a short time. Changing a dynasty turned out to be a quick affair.

At this moment, Long Yue and the others were sitting in the main pavilion of Martial Overlord Palace, discussing the future development of the Divine Martial Empire.

"All our plans are built upon the assumption that Seventh Brother manages to kill Feng Xuan. If Feng Xuan survives but Seventh Brother doesn't, she won't let us remain in Martial Overlord City, seeing as we are enemies." Long Yue could not help but make this depressing comment after they confirmed their plans.

"Eldest Sister, will Seventh Brother win?" Lan Ling'er asked worriedly, biting her lip.

Long Yue saw that the atmosphere had become solemn, so she smiled and said, "What's the matter with everyone? Don't you have confidence in Seventh Brother? He is the rarest super-prodigy there is in the whole Divine Martial Empire! He even killed Zhao Danchen! Feng Xuan isn't that much stronger than Zhao Danchen, so I believe he will succeed!"

"Let's not panic just yet. They have gone to the Immortal Sea; news of them will arrive very soon. We'll just wait and see who the final victor is." Long Shan was the oldest, so everyone listened to him.

"Plus, Long Chen has his demonic wolf, which I think has reached Category Four King-tier. That is the same level as the Heavenly Phoenix. I think they should be able to defeat Feng Xuan if both of them work together ..." said Lan Ling'er, looking around.

She did not actually have much confidence, but she spoke aloud to give herself some hope and feel better.

Miracles often happened to Seventh Brother. Would another miracle happen again at this last moment?

The group put down the empire's affairs for the moment and went to the city walls. It was almost time for them to receive news about him.

Their hearts felt like fifteen hanging buckets of water swaying up and down.[1]

Half a day passed. Just as they were losing patience, they saw two silhouettes on the horizon, one man and one wolf. As they approached the city, the Sun Devouring Wolf turned into his human form. Two handsome teenagers, one cold and one pure-looking, were heading towards Martial Overlord city.

The Dragon clan's anxious hearts finally calmed when they saw the two figures. Didn't this mean that Long Chen had defeated Feng Xuan and successfully gotten the Ancient Token? They knew that the phenomenon signifying the birth of the Ancient Token had disappeared.

When they saw that Long Chen was unharmed, they all broke into wide grins, especially the Dragon clan members.

Time had flown quickly, and they all had known him for more than half a year now. Their bond had deepened to an incomparable level. Other than Xiaolang, who was Long Chen's brother for life, these were Long Chen's closest loved ones.

"Seventh Brother!" the group shouted at him.

Long Chen had long seen them standing on the city walls to welcome, and he also broke out into a grin. He rushed up the walls in a flash, and in a few breaths' time, an unharmed Long Chen and Xiaolang were standing right in front of them.

The group eyed them both closely with approval and admiration in their eyes. Many of them hurried to ask, "Seventh Brother, what happened to Feng Xuan? Did you kill her? Did you get the Ancient Token?"

They all knew how important the Ancient Token was to him.

Everyone looked at him expectantly. Long Chen nodded with a smile and said, "Everyone, rest assured that from today onwards, no one will be a match for us in the whole Divine Martial Empire. And I have gotten the Ancient Token!"

When they heard his declaration, both the young and old broke out into joyful cheers with joy and gratitude on their faces.

They looked at the young man with admiration, knowing that without him, they would not have had such a perfect ending today. They probably would have died a long time ago.

If it were not for Long Chen's extraordinary power, there was no chance they would've survived.

Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan were two enemies that were impossible to defeat, yet he had killed them!

Furthermore, he had gotten the Ancient Token, and everyone was happy for him. The only person whose smile was a little stiff was Liu Yiyi, who was standing in a corner with a smile and tears in her eyes.

The Clear Shallows King gently tapped her daughter's shoulder. "Yiyi, he got the Ancient Token. He'll leave soon. Are you upset about it?"

Liu Yiyi faked a smile and said, "Who said I was upset? His dream is coming true; that's great news. He was never going to stay here. He has to leave sooner or later."

"It's good that you've figured it out." The Clear Shallows King looked at her daughter with heartache.

She had more experience in life, and she knew that Long Chen was a young man who was like a shooting star that would never stop in one place just because it saw some pretty scenery. The goal he was chasing was just too high up and too far away.

While they spoke, the crowd had already started to ask Long Chen when he would leave for the Ancient Graveyard.

Long Chen told them he still had a month left.

"One month. That's good. The Divine Martial Empire should have stabilized by then, and it'll be enough time for Seventh Brother to prepare well. The Ancient Graveyard isn't like the Divine Martial Empire; danger and opportunity co-exist there. Seventh Brother must make sufficient preparations for it!"

"That's right! But today is a day worth celebrating. Shall we return to prepare the feast and have a drink?" said Long Yue's younger brother.

Both siblings were at the Third Earthly Martial Stage. After Long Chen left, other than Long Shan, they would be the two strongest people in the empire. They had many things to attend to in the Divine Martial Empire.

After his suggestion, the group returned to the lavish Martial Overlord Palace. News of Long Chen killing Feng Xuan spread like the wind across the Divine Martial Empire. Any factions who previously were not willing to submit to the Dragon clan completely submitted to them after hearing the news.

This grand feast was a celebratory dinner for them. Without pressure from external enemies, everyone had great fun that night, and there were many great performances to watch. Long Chen was immersed in joy too, and they had many hours of fun. When everyone was tired out, they finally dispersed and Long Chen returned to the accommodations Long Yue had prepared for him.

After this, Long Chen would prepare for his trip while the others continued to plan the future management of the Divine Martial Empire. Although Long Yue was a woman, she was very talented in strategy, and a kind person too. Every member of the Dragon clan was kind, so Long Chen could rest easy leaving the Divine Martial Empire in their hands.

He knew that they were all freedom-loving people and may not like ruling over the Divine Martial Empire. However, since they had killed the Martial Overlord and overthrown the original rulers, if they did not control the empire firmly and quickly, millions of citizens would suffer!

And that was why they had stepped up.

1. TL Note: This is a Chinese idiom that describes a feeling of uncertainty / anxiety 忐忑

Dragon War God - Chapter 694 – Terrifying Royal Territory

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The old man Long Shan met Long Chen again to tell him everything he knew about the Ancient Graveyard. He learned that in a month's time, the Ancient Token would directly take him to the Ancient Graveyard, where he would meet masters from the other Nine Great Empires, as well as countless tiny kingdoms. There would be at least ten thousand people there who would be at least at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage, making them comparable to Martial Overlord Zhao Wuji!

There were countless hidden masters in the other empires too, so there would surely be many people stronger than Long Chen.

“No one from the Divine Martial Empire has managed to return from the Ancient Graveyard alive in the past few centuries. That’s why I don’t know much about the place. However, I must remind you that killing is unavoidable. I heard that you need to kill a certain number of opponents and merge their Ancient Tokens with yours to get the right to exit the Ancient Graveyard. If not, you’ll die in there.”

“What?” Long Chen gasped. In that case, there would surely be an intense massacre in the Ancient Graveyard. Those people would not kill just one, but a certain number of opponents.

“How many people specifically?” asked Long Chen with furrowed brows.

“I don’t know, but I heard that it’s very difficult and terrifying. Once you enter the Ancient Graveyard, you will be immersed in the massacre. Ten thousand people enter, but less than a thousand exit every time. There was a particularly terrifying time when only a hundred-plus people returned. Of course ...” Long Shan paused, then he attempted to comfort Long Chen. “Every person emerges from the Ancient Graveyard with a great boost in strength and wealth. There are treasures left behind by countless masters of the Middle Ages there, and many of those masters were at the Heavenly Martial Realm. If you return to the Ten Thousand Nations Territory with a Heavenly Martial Realm master’s inheritance, you’ll basically be the king!”

Long Chen recalled how the Ancient Token could not be stored in a Universe Pouch. It was so that it was more convenient for people to fight over it in battle and merge it with theirs. However, this further proved that someone was controlling all of this behind the scenes. He wondered who.

In order to win the game, he would have to play it. He would only understand everything when he entered the Ancient Graveyard.

“Only people who can survive the massacre will become true masters. I am old. I previously wanted to go to the Ancient Graveyard so I could see that legendary place before I die. But you’re different—you’re born with the combat factor and are suited for a place like the Ancient Graveyard. Be very careful when you’re in there and keep a low profile. Don’t offend the influential figures of the Nine Great Clans. That way, you’ll survive the frontmost period where your cultivation level is still low. Once you survive that, you can do whatever you want,” warned Long Shan as he knew that Long Chen had great potential.

“Thank you, Elder Long. I will do my best to stay alive,” said Long Shan gratefully. Recalling another matter, he asked, “I heard that the Ancient Graveyard has a path leading to the Three Royal Territories. May I ask if you know about this?”

“The Three Royal Territories?” Long Shan looked at him with surprise. “Indeed, some people have said that, but so far, no one has proven this legend, so I don’t know if it’s true. Do you want to go to the Royal Territories?”

Long Chen nodded.

“I didn’t expect your ambitions to be that high. It’s a good thing for a young man to have goals like that. The Three Royal Territories are like legends; they are the cores of the Dragon Continent and the true concentrations of power. The Ten Thousand Nations Territory may look huge, but we’re just a small corner,” said Long Shan wistfully.

“Are the Three Royal Territories that terrifying?” asked Long Chen, biting his lip.

“Of course. Although I’ve never seen the place before, literature states that there are extraordinary masters there whose levels far exceed the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. There are many ancient races there as well. I hear that many children of these races can skip the Four Foundational Realms when they are just born and start comprehending the Three Martial Realms at just five or six years old!”

Long Chen was stunned.

Newborn babies who could quickly skip cultivating the Four Foundational Realms, then comprehend the Three Martial Realms at just five or six years old. What would that be like?

How powerful would they be at twenty years old, then?

Of course, Long Shan was only talking about ancient races according to the legends. If everyone there was on that level, Long Chen did not even need to think about going.

The weight on his shoulders increased after his conversation with Long Shan. However, Long Chen was a strange person whose battle spirit increased when the pressure intensified. As long as he was not dead, he would never stop forging ahead. How many people in the whole Ten Thousand Nations Territory had courage and determination like him?

“I, Long Chen, will surely set foot in the Royal Territories one day!” Long Chen clenched his fists and his eyes sparkled.

“I can see that you have great determination in your heart. Work hard, young man!” Long Shan patted his shoulder with a smile.

Long Chen was the most talented youth Long Shan had ever seen. Other than his extraordinary talent, he even had an equally extraordinary demonic wolf by his side. Xiaolang was currently sitting next to him, not speaking.

When Long Chen asked about the Royal Territories, there was a fire in his eyes too.

“Thank you, Elder Long,” said Long Chen.

“Why are you thanking me? Hehe. Right, have you collected all Five Emperor Seals?” asked Long Shan.

Long Chen said, “I have them all. I was just about to study them, but I don’t know anything about them. Shall we take a look together? I didn’t get them all myself after all. It’s only right that I share them with everyone.”

“It’s fine,” said Long Shan with a smile, waving him off quickly. “At this age, what’s the use of learning anything? And this is an Emperor-tier combat technique, so I won’t understand much either. It’s good enough for me to master my own techniques.”

Long Shan did not stay after that. He bade Long Chen farewell and left.

Therefore, Long Chen had to study the Five Emperor Seals on his own. If the Desolate Divine Seal was so difficult to learn, Long Chen had a feeling that cultivating the Five Emperor Seals would be even more difficult.

After Long Shan left, Long Chen looked at Xiaolang.

“Elder Brother.” Mo Xiaolang stood up and walked closer to Long Chen.

“What is it?” he asked.

“It looks like going to the Royal Territories will be much more difficult to reach than we imagined. I know you probably feel a little down now. Even though I don’t think that it’s going to be simple, I just want to say that no matter what, I, Mo Xiaolang, will stand by your side. I know that Sister Ling Xi is very important to you. We are brothers, and I’m only where I am today because of you. In the future, I will follow you and fight alongside you until you no longer need me!” Xiaolang uttered slowly, looking at Long Chen with great determination.

Long Chen froze, then he laughed heartily. He patted Xiaolang’s shoulder and said, “Why are you saying such emotional things for no reason? Go do whatever you need to do. I’m going to start studying the Five Emperor Seals!”

Mo Xiaolang rubbed his nose and gave a smile.

Long Chen was like that. Whenever Mo Xiaolang said something serious, Long Chen acted all nonchalant.

“I’m going out to get some air.” Mo Xiaolang did not want to disturb him, so he went outside.

“Wait.” When he was at the door, Long Chen suddenly turned.

“What is it?” Mo Xiaolang looked at him, puzzled.

“What did you say? ‘Until I no longer need you?’” Long Chen repeated.

“Mhm.”

Looking at the youth’s clear eyes, Long Chen was silent for a moment, then he said, “First, I must emphasize that I’m not interested in men. Second ... You and Xiao Xi are the two

most important people to me. I am willing to risk my life and embark on this treacherous journey for her, and it is the same with you, Mo Xiaolang! I feel the same!”

“Why?” Mo Xiaolang was stunned. He privately thought all this while that Long Chen cared most about Ling Xi. In fact, he often overlooked Mo Xiaolang.

“Because we’re brothers! Now get out!” Long Chen said with a grin.

“Alright!” Mo Xiaolang broke out into a grin. There was no need to say too much. He understood this well in his heart.

After Mo Xiaolang left, Long Chen gave a resigned smile and said, “I think I often overlook that guy’s feelings. Sigh ... I wonder when I will be able to help him truly turn back into a human again instead of being a demonic beast in human form!”

Long Chen took this to heart.

Next, Long Chen took out all Five Emperor Seals and put them on the round sandalwood table. The five seals were golden, azure, black, red, and yellow respectively. Other than their colors, they were identical and very old with some soil stuck to them. He did not see anything special about them.

He arranged them in a pentagon formation and started to think about what he could do with them. Initially, he thought that the legendary Emperor-tier Five Emperor Seals combat technique would appear the moment he gathered all five, but that did not seem to be the case. It seemed like he needed to do something to activate them.

Long Chen had traveled along this journey of cultivation like a blind man crossing a river by feeling the rocks. He did not understand many things, seeing as he was born in a small town like Baiyang Town, unlike Ling Xi, who was like a child of God. However, he was very lucky and had Ling Xi as a guide when he first started cultivating. After she left, he met the alleged Reincarnation Beast, Little Cat.

If he did not understand something, Little Cat was the best one to ask. Long Chen was too lazy to think anymore, so he asked, “Fat Cat, what should I do?”

The moment he spoke, Little Cat emerged from the Primordial Realm. He looked much more illusory than Ling Xi previously did.

Dragon War God - Chapter 695 – Dragon Overlord Long Chen

Little Cat did not reply. He floated above the Five Emperor Seals, studied them for a while, then said, “I think the Five Emperor Seals are considered a kind of magical artifact. If you want to control them, you’ll need to use your blood for them to recognize you as their master.”

“What’s a magical artifact?” Long Chen asked.

Little Cat glanced at him with contempt, then huffed, “There are two types of artifacts in the Dragon Continent—weapons and magical artifacts. You’ve seen weapons before; high-quality divine weapons can help boost a cultivator’s combat abilities. Armament Warriors born of weapons are very rare in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, but there is a large area in the Royal Territory ruled by true Armament Warriors. As for what powers they have—you’ll know when you meet them.”

“Is the Swordsoul Palace related to Armament Warriors?” Long Chen guessed based on what Little Cat had said.

“Not bad. You’re quite smart. The Swordsoul Territory is the Armament Warriors’ world, while the Swordsoul Palace is the gathering place of the most powerful Armament Warriors. The Armament Warriors there are many times stronger than the ones here. They can use all types of secret techniques using their weapons. The moment they use their knives and swords, their enemies fall! I can’t even begin to describe it; you’ll understand when you witness it.”

Is he saying that the Armament Warriors there are completely different from the ones here?

This was something he would understand later. Although it was closely related to Ling Xi, that could wait, so he changed the topic and asked, “Then what are magical artifacts?”

“Other than weapons like knives, spears, swords, and halberds, there are many artifacts that are not in the form of traditional weapons but possess great combat abilities. They are known as magical artifacts and they have all sorts of functions like attacking, defending, healing, and more. The Ancient Demon Flag used to control the Ancient Demon Corpse is considered a magical artifact, and the Five Emperor Seals are also considered a type. Of course, these are magical artifacts of the lowest level with only cool-sounding names. They would be nothing in the Royal Territory!”

After Little Cat’s brief introduction, Long Chen had a rough understanding of weapons and magical artifacts. He realized that he was just like a newcomer who had only started the journey of cultivation. He had only just started to learn about many concepts. Although he was considered knowledgeable in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, compared to the true stage of the Three Royal Territories, he knew too little.

This ignited an even deeper yearning in him to get to the Royal Territory, where true masters were. The longer he was immersed in cultivation, the more he yearned for battle and challenges. The stronger his opponents were, the greater the fire within him. He thought it was just a difference in his attitude, but actually, he was mainly influenced by the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon's blood within him. The Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon was the ancestral dragon of massacre; it lived for killing. In its world, there was only killing. Long Chen could maintain a stable mind today largely due to the mysterious dragon jade in his sea of consciousness!

Without it, he would have become a demon who only killed!

Putting these thoughts away, Long Chen looked at the Five Emperor Seals and asked, "Does that mean I need to drip my blood on the Five Emperor Seals?"

"Your blood contains your own unique seal. No one else in the whole Ten Thousand Nations Territory can compare to your blood, so give it a try," said Little Cat lazily.

Long Chen nodded. He had extraordinary control over blood; he directly forced blood out of his finger, then carefully dripped it on each seal. In the beginning, the blood drops flowed down along the seals without any reaction, but he remained calm. When he finally dripped his blood on the last one, the Yellow Emperor Seal, something finally happened.

Almost at the same time, the five seals absorbed his blood, then the five normal and old-looking seals slowly gave a fuzzy glow.

Gold, azure, black, scarlet, and yellow. Five colors shone before him. Initially, it was merely a fuzzy glow, but it slowly brightened!

"It's starting!" cried Little Cat, then he returned to the Primordial Realm with a whoosh.

This meant that dripping his blood on them was the correct method.

Right after Little Cat returned to the Primordial Realm, Long Chen sensed a powerful and regal energy coming from the seals. This power made a string of houses collapse and pushed down all the walls around Long Chen. The table beneath the seals was pulverized instantly!

Long Chen was living in a quiet area, so there were few people around. That was why the collapsed houses did not squash anyone. However, the large commotion startled all of Martial Overlord City.

Next, the Five Emperor Seals gathered in a circle and flew upwards above Long Chen's head, then not far from the top of Martial Overlord Palace. Powerful light shot out of the seals in five colors, bathing the whole city in gold, azure, black, scarlet, and yellow light.

The powerful lights made everyone indoors come out. They could not see the seals, but they saw five different-colored suns in the sky!

“Wow! What’s that?”

“How strange! What’s happening? Is this a god coming to the mortal realm? Is there really a god?”

Millions of people lived in Martial Overlord City, and they were all gawking at the strange phenomenon, discussing among themselves.

Long Chen followed the Five Emperor Seals and flew until he arrived beneath them. He did not fly up directly to them for the moment, wanting to see what would happen. The Five Emperor Seals had absorbed his blood anyway, so other people could not snatch them even if they tried.

It was impossible for Long Yue and the others to not notice such a huge commotion; even Mo Xiaolang quickly came to his side. The others who had reached the Earthly Martial Realm all came as well. Long Shan was first to ask in surprise, “Little Long Chen, are those the Five Emperor Seals?”

Long Chen nodded and said, “Yes!”

“This is a huge opportunity. You must take this chance and master them. You will depend heavily on them in the Ancient Graveyard,” mused Long Shan.

“Yeah, I’ll rest easier if you have the Five Emperor Seals. But you must keep a low profile. Don’t let other people know that you have an Emperor-tier combat technique. Very few people in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory have one,” warned Long Yue.

“I understand.” Long Chen accepted their reminders graciously.

“That’s good. Alright, let’s not disturb Seventh Brother. We’ll let him focus on comprehending the Five Emperor Seals. Tonight, we’ll be a bit busier to prevent anything from interrupting him.” Long Yue gave a small smile and started to give instructions. Under her arrangements, the group went to all corners of Martial Overlord City to keep watch and maintain order amongst the crowd.

Long Chen floated in the air beneath the Five Emperor Seals, so he was very eye-catching. Many people knew his face as well.

News of his killing of Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan had already spread across the whole Divine Martial Empire. Everyone now knew that he was the most terrifying figure in the whole empire. None of the millions of people in the Divine Martial Empire was a match for him.

A person like Long Chen was directly recorded in the Divine Martial Empire's historical records.

He was not even twenty, yet he had become the most outstanding figure in the Divine Martial Empire.

Beneath him, the crowd started discussing him with admiration in their eyes. Not only was he a young prodigy, but his mindset and personality were superior to Zhao Danchen. In reality, most people did not know that he was going to leave and thought he would be the next ruler of the Divine Martial Empire.

Many people had even coined a name for him—the Dragon Overlord!

The Martial Overlord's lineage was completely eliminated, and Long Chen was the strongest member of the Dragon clan, so it was normal for him to represent the Dragon clan and take his place as the ruler. The Martial Overlord would be replaced with the new Dragon Overlord!

Of course, that was just the outsiders' perspective. Long Chen did not want to stay in a place like the Divine Martial Empire or be the Dragon Overlord.

Although the name sounded awesome.

In a random corner of Martial Overlord City, a beautiful lady and her two children were looking up at the shining figure in the sky.

“Mother, is that older brother the Dragon Overlord?”

“He's awesome! He's so young, but he became the Dragon Overlord!” The two children chatted noisily as they hugged her legs.

“Mhm. He's very powerful. You two must become as strong as he is when you grow up!” the woman said gently, stroking their heads.

“Of course!” they cried.

The woman nodded approvingly and looked up at the youth in the sky. She knew who he was. He was the one who had disguised himself as her husband and slept in her bed. At the time, she thought he was the Hundred-War Martial King. They had interacted before, and it was awkward to think about it.

However, having a brief interaction with such a shining character of the generation was also a lovely memory to her.

The corners of her lips curled upwards as she looked at the magnificent youth in the sky.

She knew that there were millions of pairs of eyes beneath him. He would never notice hers, but that was enough.

Then the Five Emperor Seals started to change. Long Chen calmed his mind and watched carefully.

He did not know that he was already known as the Dragon Overlord.

Dragon War God - Chapter 696 - Five Emperor Seals

Chapter 696 - Five Emperor Seals

The Five Emperor Seals remained unchanged in the air. The tremor originated from somewhere else. Everyone felt the ground reverberating a little, but it wasn't a cause for concern. Martial Overlord City shook even harder when Long Chen was fighting against Zhao Danchen.

But no one knew that the tremor wasn't only limited to Martial Overlord City—it could also be felt by people hundreds of Li away.

Long Chen was also observing the faint movement of the earth. He felt that the Five Emperor Seals were releasing an energy that controlled the entire world around him.

It was as if each of the seals was sucking in Qi, working on a similar principle as Long Chen's Blood Devouring Domain, but they weren't absorbing Qi from humans. Long Chen remained untouched by the power.

But he soon realized what the Five Emperor Seals were attracting.

A faint tremor came from all around, and he raised his head. Five different Qis were flowing in the heavens. They were golden, azure, black, red, and yellow in color respectively. The Qis came from the earth, rivers, and forests and flowed towards the Five Emperor Seals.

Everyone below was shocked.

They saw the five different-colored Qis flowing in the air like massive rivers, blocking the stars.

Long Chen felt the Qis coming from innumerable metal veins, trees, rivers, fire, and the earth itself. The Five Emperor Seals were devouring the essences of those things. The five massive rivers of Qis flowed into the five different-colored Five Emperor Seals.

The Qis merged seamlessly with the corresponding color seal.

More and more Qi was sucked out from the earth, and the Five Emperor Seals continued to devour it. The Five Emperor Seals were like bottomless pits that continued to devour the Qi. Everyone continued to watch until their necks were sore. It took a long time before the five different-colored Qis disappeared completely and merged into the Five Emperor Seals.

“I never thought Long Chen would be the one who would collect all five seals!” In a dark corner of Martial Overlord City, Xiao Lin was staring at the sky in awe. “To think he’s such a monster. He secretly collected all five seals and became the strongest person in the Divine Martial Empire. It’s no wonder he could obtain such glory.” He was very impressed by Long Chen.

Many people had the same thoughts as Xiao Lin.

Long Chen now had the power to make them submit to him. The only one with a little strength in the Martial Alliance was Xiao Lin, but he was old and no longer had any ambitions. He only wanted to enjoy his retirement and didn’t care who would be the leader.

The five flowing Qis in the sky disappeared and the Five Emperor Seals darkened a little. The lights were no longer as brilliant as before. When the light around them disappeared, Long Chen saw that the Five Emperor Seals had shrunk. Each of the seals was now the size of his thumb, but they were glittering like gemstones.

Long Chen knew that they were ready. He could feel that the Five Emperor Seals were connected to his body, and he slowly approached them. The Five Emperor Seals somehow sensed him and started floating towards him too.

He stopped and extended his right arm instinctively. He splayed open his palm and was certain that it was the right move even though he had done it instinctively.

The Five Emperor Seals soon floated in front of him. They glittered with a beguiling light before merging into his palm, giving him a cooling sensation. He only looked at his palm after the light disappeared.

The Five Emperor Seals disappeared after the light died down. On his palm was now a tattoo-like rune depicting the Five Emperor Seals. Each of them had its own color, remaining motionlessly in his palm.

This meant that the Five Emperor Seals had merged with him successfully.

Long Chen sighed in relief and used his mind to activate them. As he had expected, the seals moved as if they were a part of his body. The Five Emperor Seals then transmitted information into his mind, and Long Chen greedily absorbed it.

The information was none other than the method to cultivate the Five Emperor Seals.

There were tens of thousands of words he had to remember just to cultivate it. It was at least twenty times harder than the cultivation of the Desolate Divine Seal. It was clear that the Five Emperor Seals were extremely powerful. Long Chen felt like he was transported into a time where exceedingly strong individuals like the five emperors were present as he read the words.

“So this is the Five Emperor Seals ...?” For the very first time, he finally encountered some difficulty in the cultivation of a martial technique. Even the Desolate Divine Seal hadn’t given him this feeling.

Long Chen merely took a glance, and his brain was instantly tired. He realized that his brain would somehow become tired when he read the words. An Emperor-tier martial technique was not that easy to cultivate even for Long Chen!

But the more challenging it was, the more motivated he was to complete it!

This was how he could activate the fighting spirit deep in his blood.

Long Chen read the preface and obtained some key information on the cultivation of the Five Emperor Seals.

“The Five Emperor Seals are separated into five different techniques: the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal, the Azure Emperor Rising Heaven Seal, the Black Emperor Churning Heaven Seal, the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal, and the Yellow Emperor Quaking Heaven Seal. They differ from the other martial techniques in that all five techniques are of equal strength and are only differentiated by their element. I could use different elements to attack different enemies in order to maximize my damage! But more importantly, the different elements of the Five Emperor Seals can complement each other!”

A sane cultivator would’ve chosen to just cultivate one of the seals since they were all equal in strength, but none would do so, because the seals could complement and increase each other’s strength! If Long Chen had cultivated the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal and the Azure Emperor Rising Heaven Seal, the effects of the two seals would be amplified! More importantly, it was not a simple addition, but an amplification of the strength!

Using two different seals at the same time could potentially make an attack four to five times stronger!

And now Long Chen had all five seals in his hand!

His battle strength had already increased even though he hadn't cultivated all five seals yet. If he could use all five at the same time, his attack would be hundreds of times stronger than usual!

The Five Emperor Seals are so strong! I've hit the jackpot this time! Long Chen was excited.

“To think that any of the seals is at the elementary Emperor-tier. They are stronger than my Desolate Divine Seal! Once I cultivate three seals, the amplification will most likely increase the resulting attack's strength to the intermediate Emperor-tier. That means the Five Emperor Seals are not a regular elementary Emperor-tier martial technique!”

Long Chen was now very confident in his journey to the Ancient Graveyard.

The Five Emperor Seals were the strongest treasures in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. Who could possibly produce a technique stronger than the Five Emperor Seals in the Divine Martial Empire?

It was hard to imagine how strong it would be if Long Chen used all five elements at the same time.

But he was well aware of how difficult the cultivation process would be.

“I need to find a corresponding treasure that matches the element of the seal that I want to cultivate. If I want to cultivate the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal, I need to find a fire-attribute treasure. Xiaolang ate a solar flare as well as the Beast Flare in the Nine Spirits Purgatory. The Blue Devil Flame is now useless for Xiaolang, but I wonder if I could use it?”

Each seal required a corresponding trigger to be cultivated.

Long Chen could only attempt to cultivate the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal for now. He needed more time to find treasures that contained the metal, wood, water, and earth attributes.

Dragon War God - Chapter 697 - Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal

Chapter 697 - Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal

It wasn't hard for Long Chen to cultivate a single seal. If he succeeded, the Scarlet Emperor Seal on his palm would be activated. His palm would then be imbued by an intense fire energy that would turn everything in front into a sea of fire.

But cultivating the second seal would be difficult for him. The different elements could amplify each other's strengths, but they could also clash against each other. Long Chen needed to converge two different elements into his palm at the same time while only having a single Martial Meridian in that palm. It would take a lot of time to figure out how to do so.

It would be even harder for the third and fourth seals.

Long Chen was both happy and worried after he gained the knowledge on how to cultivate the technique. He was happy that the Five Emperor Seals were strong, but was worried because of how hard it was to cultivate them.

I should just ignore it for now. The path will show itself to me when the time comes.

The phenomena in the sky has died down, leaving only Long Chen floating in the air alone. Long Yue and the others only approached him after knowing that he had taken the Five Emperor Seals.

"Everyone, you may return now," Long Yue said. There were tens of thousands of civilians looking at them from below. Now that Long Yue was the leader of Martial Overlord City, the civilians had no choice but to return to their homes.

The civilians spread the news of the Five Emperor Seals everywhere. Long Chen was embarrassed because only he himself had obtained the Five Emperor Seals when they were supposed to be shared with the others, but the Dragon clan didn't mind.

"Only someone as monstrous as our Seventh Brother can cultivate the Five Emperor Seals. We are just regular cultivators! It's already an honor to be able to look at them so closely," Jiang Wuya said with a chuckle.

Everyone laughed too.

Long Chen was happy that everyone wasn't jealous of him but instead celebrated his win.

"Young man, you need to fight hard. I will await for the news of your heroic feats in the Ancient Graveyard. Maybe we will be able to share some of your fame by then." The past few days had been Long Shan's happiest ever since he escaped the Nine Spirit Purgatory. He could now spend his remaining days in peace.

Everyone congratulated Long Chen before Long Yue interrupted, “Alright, let’s not disturb our little genius anymore. He will need to prepare to enter the Ancient Graveyard, so we shouldn’t disturb his cultivation for now.” She then turned to him. “Good luck!”

“Good luck!” The rest cheered him on too.

Lei Zhen had to take care of the Battle clan, so he returned after a few days. Jian Chen followed him to help him, while the rest stayed in Martial Overlord City. With the help of Long Yue, Huangfu Fengchen returned to the Huangfu family estate.

Even though Huangfu Fengchen had been crippled, no one objected to him as the patriarch. The strongest being in the Divine Martial Empire was now Long Chen, and everyone knew about Huangfu Fengchen’s relationship with Long Chen. Even his older brother, Huangfu Fengyun, had to be respectful to Huangfu Fengchen.

Huangfu Qi was slowly growing stronger thanks to her family.

Everything was going along as Long Chen had imagined.

He was very happy with the outcome.

He himself was happy as long as the people around him were happy too.

Only then could he focus on fighting for his future.

Long Chen would sometimes ask himself whether it was worth it to struggle so hard for the sake of a single woman.

But he would always laugh at himself. Love wasn’t a matter of worth or not, but a matter of willingness. One always had to listen to their heart since that was where love grew.

Long Chen’s heart had been set ever since he made that promise outside of Baiyang Town. He was uncertain at the time, but now he had the strength to stand on his own. He would make sure those who once looked down on him would change their minds when they saw him again.

“My life is in my own hands. One day, I will make sure all of you will be beneath me!”

Long Chen found a suitable place to start cultivating the Five Emperor Seals.

They were important techniques that would help him massively in the Ancient Graveyard.

There was only one month left, so he needed to spend all his time focusing on them.

Long Chen sat in his room late at night, studying the Five Emperor Seals. Xiaolang was taking a stroll outside at this point. Long Chen had spent the past few days reading the

information of the Five Emperor Seals again and again. He was now much more familiar with the techniques and finally understood some of the more complicated terms.

But that didn't mean his cultivation would be easy. The Five Emperor Seals were convoluted techniques that required consistent effort.

Long Chen was planning on starting with the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal and just skimmed past the information on the other seals.

"The Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal is a fire-attribute attack. I have the Golden Crow Flames in my body, and I even have the Golden Crow's soul remnant in the Martial Meridian of my palm. It might be easier for me to cultivate the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal like this."

The Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal was indeed a fire-attribute attack. Long Chen had cultivated the Burning Devil Sun Fist in the past, but the differences between the two techniques' strength was extremely large.

The Five Emperor Seals were capable of bulldozing an entire mountain. The Burning Devil Sun Fist couldn't hold a candle to it.

The more he cultivated, the more Long Chen realized how strong and difficult it was, but he never gave up.

I wonder if the Blue Devil Flame can become the catalyst to cultivate the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal?

Long Chen planned to use the Blue Devil Flame as the catalyst while relying on the Golden Crow Flames to cultivate the technique. He was certain that he could do it in one go.

Time slowly passed. After six days of researching the cultivation method of the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal, he decided it was time to cultivate it. He found a desolate mountain range near Martial Overlord City, and Xiaolang stood guard.

Xiaolang didn't need to cultivate to get stronger, so he had a lot of time to observe Long Chen cultivate.

"Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal ... Of absolute Yang energy, use the flames as a catalyst to burn the heavens!"

Long Chen immersed himself in cultivation, reciting the words as he placed the Blue Devil Flame in his palm. The heat radiating from the flames was hot, but Long Chen withstood the heat thanks to his Dragon Soul Transformation. If not, his palm would've been charred.

I have to hold the Blue Devil Flame for three days straight before the Scarlet Emperor Seal can absorb it completely. Only then can I move on to the next step ...

Long Chen endured the pain as he chanted. Cultivation had always been a steep path. A cultivator wouldn't be able to achieve success if they couldn't endure this much pain. Long Chen's willpower had always been stronger than others, so he endured without any noise.

Three days passed by swiftly.

Long Chen didn't have as much essence as the people of the other empires, but his physical body far exceeded theirs. It took him three days to merge the Blue Devil Flame into his palm. Just then, he felt an excruciating pain burrowing deep into his hand. The burning pain wasn't something an ordinary person could endure.

Endure this! Long Chen suffered but refused to give up. He yearned to become stronger. Those who couldn't endure weren't true men!

He gritted his teeth and endured it. Only then could he become a dragon amongst men and control his fate. He never once wavered in his cultivation.

Three more days passed before the pain subsided. A soothing feeling replaced the burning pain.

The Scarlet Emperor Seal has completely absorbed the Blue Devil Flame. The tattoo in his palm was directly connected to his Martial Meridian in his hand. The Blue Devil Flame was now in his Martial Meridian after being absorbed by the Scarlet Emperor Seal!

It's time to start ... Long Chen continued his chant and made hand seals with his right hand. The sequence and complexity of the seals were also part of the cultivation process. He recalled the sequence and immersed himself in the profound feeling.

It was a long and arduous process.

The Scarlet Emperor Seal on his palm extended a small thread made of fire. The thread wrapped around the Blue Devil Flame, then several minute runes traveled down the thread and wrapped around the Blue Devil Flame. The Blue Devil Flame appeared to be too weak for the Scarlet Emperor Flame. There was a chance that it was too weak to be a catalyst, but Long Chen decided to give it a go since he was certain that the Golden Crow Flames would help him later on.

Time passed slowly.

Every little change took a very long time to happen. It was a test of Long Chen's will and patience. He focused on chanting and making the seals while he controlled the Scarlet Emperor Seal. Several days had passed since he started. At this point, the Blue Devil Flame appeared to be so weak that it could be extinguished at any second.

Dragon War God - Chapter 698 - Departure

Chapter 698 - Departure

Just then, the Golden Crow Flames ignited in his core. The flames engulfed the Blue Devil Flame and turned it a blood-red color. The Golden Crow Flames were originally golden, but due to Long Chen's Inherited Blood Essence, they were blood-red.

Once that was done, the Blue Devil Flame's strength increased rapidly. The smaller runes coming from the Scarlet Emperor Seal started to appear in the flame too. More and more fiery red threads emerged from the Scarlet Emperor Seal to wrap up the Blue Devil Flame.

Thanks to the Golden Crow Flames and his previous research, the cultivation of the Scarlet Emperor Seal wasn't as hard as he had imagined, but Long Chen knew that the Golden Crow Flames were the biggest factor behind his success.

There were also various problems in the beginning, such as the pain from holding the flame and the amount of concentration needed to continue chanting. One wrong move and the cultivation would fail.

Also, cultivating the first seal was the easiest. The second one would be significantly harder.

Long Chen was satisfied with the outcome. He had prepared sufficiently, yet it took a long time for the Blue Devil Flame and the Scarlet Emperor Seal to be tied together by numerous fire threads. The Blue Devil Flame was now orbiting Long Chen's core in his Martial Meridian.

"Did I do it?" Long Chen sensed the power in his palm. He felt that only the Scarlet Emperor Seal had come to life. It pulsed in his palm like a small lifeform, and he could feel its every movement.

Thanks to the Scarlet Emperor Seal, his Martial Meridian was completely engulfed in flames. Long Chen felt like his right palm was warmer than his left, and faint, blood-red fire flowed between his scales. His right arm was now significantly stronger than his left.

Long Chen felt like his right arm was like a volcano that he could use at any time. His strength had quite literally exploded!

His right arm was trembling nonstop at this point.

"What incredible power. If I'd learned this previously, Feng Xuan would've been dead in one hit ..." Long Chen mumbled.

The Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal was at least ten times stronger than the Desolate Divine Seal! Even though Long Chen's essence has been bolstered by his Dragon Soul Transformation, he could still only use the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal once. The Emperor-tier martial technique was indeed very strong, to the point that it almost matched the strength of Blood Warp!

Long Chen opened his hand, and the Scarlet Emperor Seal glittered red. He saw a small red fire in the tattoo of the Scarlet Emperor Seal. The fire was a combination of the Golden Crow Flames and the Blue Devil Flame. The main strength came from the Golden Crow Flames.

Long Chen willed it, and his entire arm burst in blood-red flames. Even he was shocked by the intense heat.

"It seems that I've become Xiaolang." Long Chen smiled.

But his flames were filled with Yang energy, while Xiaolang's flames were filled with Yin energy. Their two flames were fundamentally different, which was why Long Chen couldn't use the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire as the catalyst.

Mo Xiaolang stared at Long Chen with shock. "What strong fire energy!"

Xiaolang was an expert in flames, so his praise was a testament to how strong the fire was.

Long Chen nodded. "The first seal is relatively easy; the rest will be progressively more difficult to cultivate. But now that I have cultivated it, my chances of surviving in the Ancient Graveyard just got better. Wait, Xiaolang, how many days have passed since I've started cultivating?"

"Twenty-three days. We have seven more days until the Ancient Graveyard opens," Xiaolang said.

"In that case, I should reinforce my cultivation a little before we spend some time with them. It's best if we say our goodbyes before we leave."

Long Chen then reviewed his cultivation of the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal.

One day later, he returned to Martial Overlord City. Thanks to Long Yue, the Divine Martial Empire was finally back on its rightful course. Liu Yiyi had learned how to control the Ancient Demon Corpse while Long Shan focused on his recovery. He could now use as much strength as a Fourth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator, so Long Chen wasn't worried about their security.

Long Chen found Long Yue in Martial Overlord Palace. Long Yue put down her work and checked on him.

“How’s your cultivation?”

“I managed to finish one of them, but I fear the rest will be hard ...” Long Chen said. S~

“It’s already an excellent result.” Long Yue smiled. “You will be leaving in five or six days, right? To be fair, I really don’t want you to go. Time passes by so fast, and you are already leaving. I still remember the day we first met. It seems like it was just moments ago.”

“Don’t worry, your beauty will last for ages.” Long Chen chuckled. “And what about the Martial Alliance?”

“They want you to quickly announce that you will be the next Martial Overlord,” Long Yue said with a smile.

“You know I can’t stay here ...”

“I know, but I wanted to tell them after you left.”

Long Chen spent some time at Martial Overlord City before he went to the Huangfu family. Huangfu Qi finally managed to see Long Chen and refused to let him go.

She smiled as she said, “Big Brother! I finally know what the martial realm is! My dad said that I will become an Earthly Martial Realm cultivator in just half a day. Then I can become the new patriarch!”

Long Chen never told her that he was leaving.

He only got to talk with Huangfu Fengchen after Huangfu Qi had to leave for her cultivation session.

“I’m sorry. I actually wanted to find a method to heal you, but I don’t have enough time ...”

“Don’t worry.” Huangfu Fengchen smiled. “You and I are different. To me, strength means nothing right now. Once Qi Qi becomes an adult, I will finally be able to relax and live with my wife at ease. The path of cultivation is too perilous. I have to thank Feng Xuan for giving me a chance to relax like this.”

Long Chen was naturally happy after he saw how well Huangfu Fengchen was doing.

He silently left the Huangfu family and went to look for Liu Yiyi, but this time he did not get close. He saw her sitting in a gazebo alone, enjoying the silence. He didn’t want to disturb her, so he left Martial Overlord City with Xiaolang.

They found a quiet place and waited for the moment to come.

Long Chen knew that there would be another bloodbath tomorrow, but tonight was the calm before the storm. He had endured hardships throughout his journey and finally became the strongest person!

He only said goodbye to those close to him before he left quietly.

“Overall, my experiences in the Divine Martial Empire were good. I now have the strength to take on the next stage, the Ancient Graveyard.”

Long Chen looked towards the horizon.

The skies were filled with stars, but all Long Chen could see was a path drenched in blood.

“Big Brother!” Xiaolang warned him.

Long Chen looked down and saw the Ancient Token glowing gray.

“It’s going to start soon. Xiaolang, enter the Primordial Realm!”

Xiaolang turned into black flames and surged into Long Chen’s body.

The Ancient Token could only bring a single person, but since Long Chen had the Primordial Realm, he could bring in as many people as he wanted.

Long Chen put up his guard and held the Ancient Token in his hand. The cold token was suddenly radiating heat.

“It’s almost time ...” The seemingly unremarkable token was now exuding an ancient aura that sealed Long Chen in a closed-off space.

The token suddenly flashed, and a gray array appeared in front of Long Chen. Dense runes appeared in the array and wrapped around him. He didn’t fight back, allowing them to cover him.

He had a feeling that he was now in a teleportation array. It swiftly activated as the runes covered his body.

Dawn came.

When the first ray of sunlight shone on Long Chen’s body, a shimmering ripple appeared and his body slowly disappeared.

That was how Long Chen completely vanished from the Divine Martial Empire.

What awaited him was a journey of massacre and blood.

Dragon War God - Chapter 699 - Boundless Starplate

Chapter 699 - Boundless Starplate

Everything was dark around Long Chen as he traveled through a dark tunnel. He couldn't move his body at all as a strong suction force pulled him forward. In front of him was the glimmer of faint starlight.

Long Chen felt like he was being devoured by a beast.

The first time he experienced this was when he used the Universal Teleporter to reach the Divine Martial Empire from the Cangyang Kingdom, but now the Ancient Token was using a much more intricate teleporter to send him to a mysterious location.

Is it bringing me to the Ancient Graveyard?

Some time later, he saw the light in front of him grow bigger. He finally reached the end of the tunnel.

The ray of light sucked Long Chen into it!

He disappeared in the light, soon finding that he could control his body again.

He stepped on something hard and was shocked by it. He hadn't even opened his eyes yet, but he felt like the thing beneath his feet was spinning rapidly. Long Chen quickly used his essence to attach himself to the ground to prevent himself from being thrown out.

"Where is this?" Long Chen opened his eyes and was shocked by what he saw.

Above him was the starry sky, but it was different from the one in the Divine Martial Empire. The stars were so close that he felt he could catch them with his hands. He was certain that he was very high up in the sky right now.

The Ancient Token has transported him into the skies!

Long Chen looked down and saw stars too! The constellations rotated at a fixed pace, and he was transfixed by the beauty of it.

But the stars were only a part of the surprise. Long Chen started inspecting what he was standing on and realized it was a large, metal plate. It was rotating at high speeds as it transported him to a faraway place. The plate was massive and stretched to the horizons. Long Chen thought he was on a flattened star as the plate emanated a blue glow. There

were also golden runes on the plate that formed circles on the plate. The strange rotating force came from those runes.

It was a massive starplate flying in the endless skies.

The other thing that shocked Long Chen was the people. He opened his eyes and saw that there were a lot of other people on the plate. More and more bright lights flashed, and another cultivator appeared with each one.

“So the people who obtained the Ancient Tokens will appear on the same plate to travel to the Ancient Graveyard together ... So that means we haven’t reached the Ancient Graveyard yet.”

Long Chen relaxed a little before he withdrew his aura. He observed the newcomers and counted their numbers. He heard that more than ten thousand people would be transported every time the Ancient Graveyard opened, but the plate was so large that even ten thousand people wouldn't fill it up.

Long Chen took a deep breath.

The people around him were exactly as he had imagined. All of them were as strong or stronger than Zhao Wuji. Some of them were so strong that Long Chen couldn’t determine their strength. Almost half a day later, he never saw someone at his level. There wasn’t anyone at the Third Earthly Martial Stage here!

More importantly, those who dared to journey to the Ancient Graveyard were all villainous people that had taken numerous lives before. All of them had cold gazes and their bloodlust filled the air.

No one dared to move much under the tense atmosphere.

Based on the size of the runes, Long Chen determined that he was in the center of the starplate. If he had appeared on the edges, he might’ve been thrown off as soon as he arrived.

He shuddered at the thought of being thrown off the plate.

The plate was rotating at high speeds as it traveled in an unknown direction. Long Chen held onto the surface tightly. Even though he wasn’t afraid of the people, he was still wary of showing off too much. He didn’t want unnecessary trouble.

He needed to go to the Three Emperor Territory through the Ancient Graveyard, but the biggest condition before being able to do so was to increase his strength.

Another half a day passed, and almost everyone was present by then. There were at least ten thousand people on the plate. Every single one of them was exceedingly strong and

had their own comprehension of martial arts. Long Chen was dismayed because any one of them could've been the Martial Overlord in the Divine Martial Empire even though they were so young, but there were ten thousand of them here on the plate!

He also saw many people younger than him.

This was a place where all of the youths with insane talent were gathered.

The Ancient Graveyard was a place where everyone killed each other for treasures. Even though it was dangerous, many people still risked their life to go there.

Almost no one recognized anyone, so they dared not approach anyone. Instead, they looked around as if everyone was their enemy. But there were some people who formed little groups.

Just then, several white lights flashed near Long Chen, bringing in numerous tall cultivators. Long Chen was wary of them because they had appeared so close to him. They were also temporarily surprised when they appeared. One of the plump cultivators fell down and rolled towards Long Chen.

It was normal for someone to act like that since the plate was spinning rapidly. Long Chen caught the man with his arm.

After some time of getting used to the rotation, the man finally regained control over his body. Long Chen released him, and the man turned to thank him.

"Thank you!" The man was plump with thick eyebrows, but his eyes were small. His voice was loud, but the most distinguishing feature of the man was the massive ax behind his back. The ax was at least two meters long and the stench of blood came from its cold edges.

Long Chen knew that the man was very strong even though he looked plump. Rather than being soft, the man's body was hard. *He must've learned a technique that hardens his body.*

Long Chen smiled and nodded after sensing no hostile intentions from the man.

It was just a temporary meeting, and the man didn't waste any energy trying to befriend Long Chen. Rather, the man just returned to his group. His group was composed of muscular cultivators that were tall and scary-looking. Bloodlust was also dripping out of their bodies. They appeared to be used to killing.

The only friendly-looking one was the plump man.

Long Chen then ignored them and looked at other new arrivals. A lot of them appeared beside Long Chen, but none of them talked to him much.

Just then, a lot of white light appeared near the center of the starplate.

“The people from the Nine Great Clans are here.” When someone muttered that, Long Chen looked towards the middle.

There were roughly a thousand people in the middle of the starplate, and none of them belonged to the Nine Great Clans. Just because the Nine Great Clans were the ones ruling over the other divine empires, it didn’t mean that there were no other strong cultivators.

Even though the Nine Great Clans were much stronger than the Martial Alliance, they could only accommodate so many people. They couldn’t absorb anyone they wanted like the Martial Alliance.

There were also various smaller kingdoms whose citizens reached the same cultivation level as the people from the Nine Great Clans.

The Divine Wind faction and the Thunder Demon faction had almost a thousand cultivators combined. The people near the center of the plate retreated as they looked at the thousands of lights with awe and fear.

Dragon War God - Chapter 700 - Five Element Alliance

Chapter 700 - Five Element Alliance

Long Chen had been standing near the center of the plate, so he was affected by the people moving away from it.

After the Nine Great Clans had appeared, they separated into three different factions. Long Chen could tell that the faction with the highest number of people was the Five Element Alliance. They had more than six hundred people. The rest of them either belonged to the Divine Wind faction or the Thunder Demon faction.

The differences between each clan of the Five Element Alliance was apparent. According to the others, they were the descendents of the Five Emperors. Their martial techniques corresponded to the elements of their respective clans, which were the gold, wood, water, fire, and earth. Each of the clans was strong to begin with, but they were stronger than the Divine Wind faction and the Thunder Demon faction if all five of them worked together.

Long Chen saw that the people from the Five Element Alliance had a distinctive feature. Their heads had markings with the symbol of gold, wood, fire, water, and earth depending

on their clan. *It must be a mark that they are born with. There's probably certain martial techniques that only they can use through the marks on their foreheads.*

Long Chen then looked at the Thunder Demon faction. There were two clans in that faction, being the Thunder clan and the Demon clan. They didn't have any markings, but their appearance was distinct enough. Those from the Thunder clan all sported large frames with electrifying auras enveloping their bodies just like Lei Zhen, while those from the Demon clan looked like regular people. They wore black overalls, but their faces were paler and more sinister-looking.

Long Chen was more wary of the Divine Wind faction since he had killed Feng Xuan. She had left a mark on his body, so he dared not get close to them. He would be dead if they discovered him on the starplate since there was nowhere to run to.

The Divine Wind faction looked similar to each other, with the people from the Wind clan all wearing green overalls. They looked elegant and haughty, while those from the Divine clan were all of extreme beauty. They wore pure-white overalls without a hint of dirt on them.

But there were few truly pure people in this world. The Divine clan wouldn't have grown this strong if they hadn't used tricks or massacred people.

Both the Demon and Divine clans were slightly stronger than the other clans. They only had several people with them, but each of them were elites amongst the elites. Their auras and strength were beyond regular cultivators.

Long Chen was now weaker than the most unremarkable cultivators on the starplate.

The Ancient Graveyard was clearly an event where the Nine Great Clans would contest each other for treasures. While there were quite a few strong people among the eight thousand regular cultivators, they would be no match for the Nine Great Clans.

The final battle for the real treasures would almost certainly be between the Nine Great Clans. The other cultivators weren't qualified to even get close to them.

"Looking at how many people they sent, the Nine Great Clans are going all-out this time ..."

"I wonder if we have any chance with so many strong cultivators here."

"We can only do our best. I fear that we won't be able to get out if we don't kill enough people, much less find treasures of our own."

Everyone prepared themselves when the Nine Great Clans showed up.

The awe in their eyes reminded Long Chen of how he was in awe of the regular cultivators the first time he arrived in the Divine Martial Empire.

Since the fight between the Nine Great Clans doesn't concern me, I should stand somewhere further away, especially from the Wind clan. Long Chen was about to leave when someone stopped him. It was the plump man from before. Because of how the people moved just now, Long Chen had approached the man unknowingly.

“Brother, are you really going to the Ancient Graveyard alone? You have guts.” The man was shocked to see that Long Chen was not only alone, but also much weaker than himself!

“Yes.” Long Chen nodded before he stared at the man in front of him. If the man had ill intentions, Long Chen decided that he would stop talking to him.

“Don't worry, I'm not aiming for your neck. My name is Shao Yu. You can just call me Big Yu. What about you?” Big Yu was surprisingly friendly.

One could tell if a person was sincere or not through their eyes. Long Chen could tell that Big Yu was worried about him after he had saved the latter from falling away.

“I'm Long Chen.” His icy expression softened a little.

Shao Yu chuckled and wanted to talk to Long Chen about other things, but their surroundings suddenly turned silent. That was because the Nine Great Clans were talking in the center of the starplate. Long Chen and the others tried eavesdropping on their conversation.

Several people walked to the front of the three factions. Long Chen assumed that those were the leaders of their respective groups, the people that Long Chen could not afford to offend for now.

Five elders appeared from the Five Element Alliance, each of them representing the gold, wood, water, fire, and earth clans. They were all extremely ancient. *Those at the First Earthly Martial Stage have a lifespan of a hundred years, while every increase in a stage increases their lifespan by fifty years. If they are at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, they can live for up to five or six hundred years.*

The five elders looked like regular old men, not emitting any sort of aura, but Long Chen knew how scary they were, seeing as they could perfectly control their power. The less one's aura fluctuated, the more adept one was at controlling it. The five elders were, without a doubt, ancient monsters capable of controlling their auras perfectly.

Even though there weren't any auras, their calm eyes paralyzed the others from fear. When they looked around and saw Long Chen, the calm but oppressive feeling actually forced Long Chen's essence to stop circulating for a moment.

What incredible masters. They could've suppressed me with just a single glance. Are the strongest cultivators from the Ten Thousand Nations Territory that strong?

"The five patriarchs of the Five Element Alliance. Each of them is more than four hundred years old and has ruled the Five Element Alliance for more than two hundred years. To think they are still so strong," Shao Yu commented.

"How strong are they?" Long Chen whispered. He realized there were still a lot of things he didn't know. The Nine Divine Empires was where information traveled quickly, and Long Chen did not hesitate to ask Shao Yu questions.

"They are probably stronger than most Ninth Earthly Martial Stage cultivators, but it's been a long time since anyone saw them fight. The heroic deeds they accomplished in the past are still being circulated around the Ten Thousand Nations Territory even right now. They are the pillars of the Five Element Alliance. Their combined attacks are extremely powerful!" Shao Yu whispered back.

Shao Yu noticed that Long Chen appeared to have come from a more remote place, "Hey, I come from the Heavenly Wind Empire of the Five Elemental Alliance. Where did you come from?"

"Just a small nation. You wouldn't know the name," Long Chen said plainly.

Shao Yu nodded as if it was within his calculations.

"Then you are very reckless to come to the Ancient Graveyard on your own. Don't you know how dangerous that place is? I wouldn't have come here without allies." Shao Yu then pointed at the several fierce-looking people that were his allies. Long Chen assumed that Shao Yu was the only talkative one in their group.

Just then, the Divine Wind faction and the Thunder Demon faction each sent someone to the front. Long Chen continued to observe them. The Thunder Demon faction had sent a middle-aged man and a youth. The middle-aged man was wearing a purple brocade embroidered with several lightning beasts. The man was bulky like Lei Zhen, but he was several times stronger! He had short hair and deep, purple eyes. Long Chen also noticed sparks of blue lightning in the man's eyes, as if the heavens' lightning was all contained within them.

The man squinted, and the pressure coming off him was more barbaric and stronger than the five patriarchs of the Five Element Alliance.

But Long Chen was confused by the youth at his side. If the middle-aged man was the patriarch of the Thunder clan, then the youth would be the patriarch of the Demon clan. *How is he the patriarch if he's so young?*

Long Chen then realized he was wrong.

Even though the man looked young, his eyes were like dark, bottomless pits that could make someone unconscious. Long Chen realized that the youth was not as weak as he had thought.

The youth gave off a bizarre impression. His face was pale and looked sickly. He didn't look as strong as the patriarch of the Thunder clan, but Long Chen felt a primal fear coming from his heart when he looked at the youth. The youth stood casually, but the world somehow appeared to revolve around him, as if he could control everything.