

# Dragon War God

## - Chapter 701 - Demon and Divine Clan -

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Long Chen was confused, so Shao Yu explained, “The man in purple is the patriarch of the Thunder clan. He’s as strong as the patriarchs from the Five Element Alliance. He’s also roughly three hundred years old right now, and a man of legends. In the past, when he was only at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage, he killed three of his siblings at the same cultivation level to become the patriarch! As for the youth in black, hehe ...”

“What about him?”

“You must be thinking that he’s just a regular person, right? He’s actually the patriarch of the Demon clan! He should be five hundred years old already! He’s also one of the few legendary Heavenly Martial Realm cultivators in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. Five hundred years! He is the legend of the Demon clan, and also my idol hehe!”

Shao Yu was excited when he talked about the Demon clan’s patriarch. His saliva flew everywhere, and Long Chen could tell that he was a passionate man.

At the same time, Long Chen silently noted down the appearance of the Demon clan’s patriarch.

Long Chen was just a small ant right now, but he was confident that he could catch up to them soon!

He also had the Prismatic Key in the Primordial Realm. It was supposed to unlock the treasure left behind by the Five Emperors. Long Chen was certain that the Nine Great Clans were looking for it too!

After the patriarchs of the Thunder Demon faction walked forward, the patriarchs of the Divine Wind faction came forward too. The Wind clan’s patriarch was a wizened old man that looked like a sage. He had snow-white hair and a faint smile on his face. Long Chen was certain that the man was roughly as strong as the Thunder clan’s patriarch. Long Chen then took special notice of the Divine clan’s patriarch.

The Divine clan’s patriarch was a young lady.

But Long Chen knew that this person was most likely similar to the patriarch of the Demon clan. *She should be an old crone who has lived for hundreds of years.*

The patriarch of the Divine clan was wearing a long, white dress and a white veil covering her face that gave an impression that she was a goddess. No matter where she went, her aura made her the center of attention.

Many of them looked at the patriarch of the Divine clan and caught glimpses of her beautiful face through the veil. Long Chen wasn't attracted to her since he kept thinking about her age.

She was also the only female amidst the patriarchs.

"Of the nine patriarchs, the Divine and Demon clans' patriarchs are the strongest. Both of them are at the Heavenly Martial Realm. One of them is my idol, while the other is my goddess! I never thought that I would get to see them both today!" Shao Yu was starstruck.

Long Chen, however, maintained his clarity as he looked at all of them, comparing them to himself.

*It took me almost four months to reach the Third Earthly Martial Stage from the first, and the difficulty between each stage seems to be at least fifty percent harder. Does that mean I will take four to five years to catch up to them?* Long Chen was slightly depressed by that calculation.

But if anyone were to know his inner thoughts, they would've slapped him. The two patriarchs had reached the Heavenly Martial Realm after cultivating for hundreds of years, and they never got stronger ever since they reached that stage. It was clear that cultivation was extremely difficult, and yet Long Chen was complaining about taking four to five years.

But it was still true that Long Chen couldn't defeat anybody from the Nine Great Clans right now.

*I need to hide and increase my strength for now. If not, I will die in the Ancient Graveyard.*

No one dared to move on the starplate. Many of them were wary of each other because the killing would start the moment they reached the Ancient Graveyard.

There was only war here!

Even the Nine Great Clans would do the same.

Just then, the nine patriarchs started conversing and taunting each other.

On the Five Element Alliance's side, an old man with a gold marking on his forehead said to the Thunder Demon faction and Divine Wind faction, "Thunder, Demon, Wind, and Divine Patriarchs, how do you do?"

The Demon and Divine clans were the ones leading their respective factions. Before the Demon clan's patriarch could say anything, the Divine clan's patriarch responded with her soft voice, "Gold clan patriarch, is that all you can say?"

She ignored the five patriarchs and instead taunted them without any reservations. It was clear that she was very arrogant.

But the patriarchs were not the type of people that would lose control of their emotions so easily. The Gold clan patriarch smiled and rebuked, "So the Divine clan's patriarch is still short-tempered. You are already so old and yet you still have a menstrual cycle?"

Everyone laughed.

All of them secretly commented on how the Gold clan's patriarch had a venomous tongue.

The Divine clan's patriarch saw that she had not only failed to agitate the Five Element Alliance, she was getting insulted too. Her eyes grew cold and everyone stopped laughing. They felt the chilling anger exuding from her spreading throughout the spinning starplate.

The Five Element Alliance, the Divine Wind faction, and the Thunder Demon faction all took their stances as they glared at each other.

The atmosphere was tense and filled with gunpowder.

The Demon Clan's patriarch's deep voice broke the tension. "What a joke."

"This is the Ancient Graveyard, a place where we kill each other. There's no need to be friendly. We will all meet on the battlefield. Don't forget that it's a stupid idea to fight here. If the starplate breaks, all of us will die."

The Demon clan's patriarch returned to his group and sat down to meditate.

*The Demon clan's patriarch is quite straightforward.*

With just a few words, Long Chen had a good understanding of the dynamics between the factions as well as the patriarchs' temperament.

The reason why the three factions had remained standing for so long was because none of them wanted to ally with each other. If not for that reason, any two factions would have destroyed the other one.

The Demon and Divine clans were strong, but the Five Element Alliance were the oldest clans in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory with a wealth of resources. All three factions were equally strong right now.

The Demon clan's patriarch was straightforward and ruthless. The Divine clan's patriarch was arrogant and snobby. The five patriarchs were undoubtedly cunning old men.

*Just kill each other, dammit.* Long Chen wanted all of them to die fighting so that he wouldn't have to face them.

After the Demon clan's patriarch stepped away, the others scoffed and returned to their respective places too. They were now waiting to arrive at the Ancient Graveyard, the place where their true battles would take place.

Long Chen noticed that when the Divine clan's patriarch returned to her group, a young man welcomed her. The young man had his hair tied into a neat crown. His eyebrows were neat and tidy while his white robes were flowing in the air. He looked just like a god descending from the heavens. His skin had a faint glow and his eyes contained beams of light. His face was undoubtedly the most handsome one on the starplate.

The youth radiated a strong aura. The patriarchs had all suppressed their auras, but the youth did not. His monstrous aura threatened everyone near him.

*He should be one of the stronger youths in the Nine Great Clans. He's probably at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage.*

The youth was talking to the Divine clan's patriarch, and Long Chen heard him calling her "mother." *So he's the patriarch's son? But they look almost the same age.*

"Ah, that must be the famous young master of the Divine clan. I've heard that the patriarch of the Divine clan loves him more than anything. Why did she bring him here, then? The Ancient Graveyard is a dangerous place ... Also, there are a lot of stronger cultivators. I wonder if there will be a major incident this time?" Shao Yu mumbled.

"Young master?" Long Chen now had an impression of the youth. He knew that he couldn't even hold a candle to the youth right now, but it was fine since he didn't have a grudge against the youth.

*Even the strongest youths of the Nine Great Clans are high above the Divine Martial Empire.*

"The starplate is slowing down. We should be arriving soon. Oh, little Long Chen, can I ask you something?"

"What is it?"

“You are here alone, and you are also the weakest person here. To be honest, it will be difficult for you to stay alive. Since fate has brought us together, why don’t you join us?” Shao Yu’s eyes were glittering when he said that.

Shao Yu saw that Long Chen was still young. It would be a shame for him to die so young, so he wanted to save him.

Before Long Chen could reject him, a man that looked like a vulture approached them and glared at Shao Yu. “Idiot! You are already dead weight to us and now you want another one to join us? Do you not believe that I would cut you down right now?”

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 702 - Wu Guangyu

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The vulture-looking man was radiating bloodlust. His face was dark and he had a scar on his cheek. He looked scary when he shouted, and Shao Yu quickly apologized. “Boss Du Jiu! I’m so sorry for saying the wrong thing!”

“Good! Don’t you know that not everyone can join us? What if they drag us down? How many lives do you have to spare to let others drag you down? He can join us if he shows us what he’s capable of!”

Du Jiu glared at Long Chen before he left. Shao Yu looked at Long Chen apologetically before leaving too.

Long Chen was unfazed. He was going to reject Shao Yu’s invitation to begin with. He ignored Du Jiu’s scorn. Since Du Jiu was the leader of the group, Long Chen was certain that he was at least at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage or above, which would make him stronger than Feng Xuan. He was not someone Long Chen could fight now.

Long Chen remained silent after Shao Yu left. After struggling for the past year, he had calmed down a lot. He knew what kinds of opponents were the strongest, and he yearned to become as strong as them.

As Shao Yu had said, the starplate was indeed slowing down. Everyone was buzzing with anticipation because they were about to reach the Ancient Graveyard.

The starplate had been flying for a very long time, and no one knew where the Ancient Graveyard was located. Long Chen had only heard that the Ancient Graveyard encapsulated the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, but that was still being disputed.

Regardless, he now sensed the existence of the Ancient Graveyard.

In front of him was the outline of a massive land. Long Chen thought it was just a mirage.

He then realized that rather than a mirage, it was a blinding light. The Ancient Graveyard was located in the light. The starplate crashed into the light, and Long Chen closed his eyes instinctively. When he opened them again, he saw that the starplate beneath him had disappeared.

Since everyone was at the Earthly Martial Realm, all of them managed to land safely. They immediately scattered as they explored the new world.

Long Chen was stunned by what he saw.

*This is the Ancient Graveyard?* It was much different than the barren land that he had imagined. Long Chen had landed in a lush forest where songbirds were abundant. The plants were growing everywhere, as if there hadn't been anyone here for a very long time.

This was not the graveyard that Long Chen had expected.

*Is this really the place where countless cultivators were buried?*

Those who were here for the first time were taken back by the scenery.

Long Chen never expected the Ancient Graveyard to be so beautiful. Nature's spiritual Qi was also much denser here. While the Divine Martial Empire was rich in Earthly Qi, the Ancient Graveyard was filled with numerous kinds of Qi, including Life Qi.

"Is this really the Ancient Graveyard?"

"I thought it would be filled with tombstones!"

"I thought so too!"

"I think only those that have managed to escape the Ancient Graveyard before, especially those from the Nine Great Clans, know about this place."

Everyone discussed what they were seeing.

The Ancient Graveyard was a place of strife, where everyone would kill each other for treasures. After taking in the scenery, they quickly put up their guard and looked at each other warily.

The place was filled with people, and no one knew where to go. Suddenly, the people from the Nine Great Clans flew away. They glared at each other before flying in different directions.

The others followed suit. The Ancient Graveyard was filled with treasure, but that didn't mean everyone would get one. Those who were late wouldn't get anything. They scattered and quickly searched for valuables. Many of them were clueless about the place and didn't know which way to go, so they followed one of the three factions.

Ten thousand people had somehow scattered into different directions without killing each other. When Long Chen saw that everyone had left, he knew he couldn't stay here any longer. He chose a random direction, where the forest was very dense. There were a lot of demonic beasts around, but most of them couldn't harm Long Chen and the others. The location where the starplate had landed was most likely the safest place.

Everyone had left the area, leaving only Long Chen alone.

He stopped and let Xiaolang out. Xiaolang was his sworn brother, and he didn't want to coop him up in the Primordial Realm forever.

"Big Brother, is this the Ancient Graveyard? Why is it so pretty?" Xiaolang was shocked too.

Long Chen sighed. "I don't know why either. I thought it would be barren like the Nine Spirit Purgatory."

Right when he said that, Xiaolang sensed something was wrong and frowned. "Big Brother, someone is flying towards us! The fire energy is very strong too!"

"What?!" Long Chen was shocked.

He had just reached the Ancient Graveyard. Except for Shao Yu, no one had taken notice of him. So why was someone approaching them? *Was Xiaolang wrong?*

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In the Divine clan group, the mysterious patriarch and her son were leading the way when he stopped.

"What's wrong, Guangyu?" the patriarch asked in a soft voice.

The young master extended his arm and showed her the green jade bracelet on his wrist. "Mother, didn't you tell me that the treasure of the Azure Lotus Lord was of a fire-attribute? The Azure Lotus Bracelet should get warmer if we get close to the tomb, but why is it becoming warmer now?"

The patriarch touched the bracelet and was shocked. "It is indeed warm, but this shouldn't be the place where the inheritance of the Azure Lotus Lord is located. Maybe there's an incredible fire-attributed treasure or a demonic beast?"

"Then it must be some kind of treasure for it to become warm. Mother, wait here. I will go and find it. It would be great if we could find another treasure. Maybe I'll get lucky today," Wu Guangyu said coyly like a child.

"Alright, but be safe. We will wait for you here." The patriarch loved him so much that she allowed him to go, but she also ordered for some guards to protect him from the back. The others waited with her for their return.

*Wu Guangyu probably won't take too long.*

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"Are they really coming towards us?" Long Chen was shocked by the person's speed. Xiaolang had detected it when they were fairly close. Long Chen used Sight and saw that a lot of people were already within one Li of them. The person at the front was so strong that Long Chen couldn't even determine his strength. The others were strong as well. There were also many others following them to see what was going on.

Everyone was confused as to why the young master of the Divine clan was running so fast, so they followed him. They thought that a treasure was about to appear if the Divine clan's young master was making haste.

Even if they didn't get the treasure, they wanted to see if it would help them increase their knowledge of this place.

Wu Guangyu appeared in front of Long Chen in an instant. Behind him were several cultivators from the Divine clan. Behind them were hundreds of cultivators wanting to see what was going on.

They were confused as to why the young master of the Divine clan was staring at the weak Long Chen. Who was he? Why was the young master in such a hurry?

Long Chen didn't know what the young master was trying to do, but he soon realized what was happening. He saw the young master's eyes twinkling with desire when he looked at Xiaolang.

“To think it's a Sun Devouring Wolf! The legendary demonic beast that can increase its strength without limits!” He was elated! To think that the Azure Lotus Bracelet had led him to such a treasure! The Ancient Graveyard naturally would not have such a demonic beast, so he was certain that the youth beside the demonic beast had brought it in.

*What luck!*

Long Chen thought that Wu Guangyu was the only other person who knew so much about the Sun Devouring Wolf. *He even knows that the Sun Devouring Wolf can increase its strength indefinitely!*

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 703 - Divine Clan's Young Master**

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How strong was the young master of the Divine clan?

He was hundreds of times stronger than Long Chen. Long Chen knew how large the gap in their strength was and regretted letting Xiaolang out so fast. If they had been further away, the young master probably wouldn't have detected them.

He had never expected something like this to happen. He was already alone at that time, and no one knew the young master had the Azure Lotus Bracelet.

Long Chen held his breath.

At the very least, the young master of the Divine clan wasn't showing any murderous intent. He just looked at Xiaolang with pleasure and ignored Long Chen since he was merely at the Third Earthly Martial Stage. He landed and circled around Xiaolang before nodding with satisfaction. “This is indeed the legendary Sun Devouring Wolf. What an amazing creature. It was originally a Category One Earth-tier demonic beast, but this one is a Category Four King-tier. It even completed its human form ...”

It was clear that the young master of the Divine clan was not some sheltered brat that relied on his elders to protect him. Instead, he was quite knowledgeable. After confirming that it was indeed a Sun Devouring Wolf, the young master then looked at Long Chen and asked plainly, “Is this your Sun Devouring Wolf?”

“Yes, young master ...” Long Chen was trying to come up with a way to escape. The young master had appeared too suddenly and even stood between him and Xiaolang. It was too difficult for him to put Xiaolang into the Primordial Realm and escape using Bloodwarp now.

He refused to give up, but there was nothing he could do but endure it.

The gap in their strength was too large.

The others talked amongst each other as they watched what was happening.

“It seems that the young master of the Divine clan wants the demonic beast of that youth.”

“What is that demonic beast? To think that even the young master of the Divine clan would talk to such a weak cultivator.”

Everyone was confused.

Almost no one knew about the Sun Devouring Wolf. Jiang Wucheng had tried to kill Long Chen to take the Sun Devouring Wolf back in the Divine Martial Empire, but he ultimately failed and was killed instead. The young master of the Divine clan was different, however. He was thousands of times stronger than Jiang Wucheng.

The young master looked at Xiaolang with anticipation after he heard Long Chen’s reply. “It seems that you know about the Sun Devouring Wolf’s talent. I didn’t want to let you live, but since you’ve taken such good care of the beast, I will spare you today. Scram!”

His order was absolute.

Both Long Chen and Xiaolang panicked.

Who knew they would encounter such a crisis as soon as they just landed?

And it was none other than the young master of the Divine clan!

Long Chen wasn’t sure how strong the young master was, but he was certain that the latter was at least at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage. It was not a foe that he could overcome now.

But they had lost the chance to escape. The young master appeared to know that they would try to run, so he had placed himself between Long Chen and Xiaolang.

Long Chen was still trying to figure out the correct way to go about this. He knew that the young master could kill him with just a single glance. It was going to be difficult to try and rescue Xiaolang here.

“Young master, I am more than willing to give it to you, but could you give me some time to say goodbye? I’ve taken care of it for the past few years ...” Long Chen feigned pity and tried to plead for some time.

He had no choice but to do so if he wanted both of them to live, but Long Chen would come back and take revenge!

Long Chen always remembered his grudges, even if the person was the young master of the Divine clan!

What Long Chen needed to do was get close to Xiaolang and let him enter the Primordial Realm. He could then use Blood Warp to escape. Still, he was uncertain if Blood Warp would allow him to escape the young master. It was quite unlucky to encounter such trouble the moment he arrived.

“Didn’t you hear me? Scram.” The young master frowned and a dangerous aura enveloped Long Chen. Long Chen felt a strong oppressive force acting on his body.

“Big Brother!” Xiaolang gritted his teeth and forced himself to not attack. He knew that the young master was too strong for them, and if they angered him, both him and Long Chen would be in trouble.

Long Chen gritted his teeth too. He knew that the young master wanted to take Xiaolang as a pet. The young master was in a good mood, so he was allowing Long Chen to run. But if Long Chen continued to disobey, the young master would kill him. Words were useless in front of absolute strength.

The other cultivators pitied Long Chen for encountering such bad luck when he had just entered the Ancient Graveyard.

Long Chen was already angered by the young master’s gaze. As the wielder of the Inherited Blood Essence of an Ancestor Dragon, he had his own pride. The two times he had lowered his voice were already his limit, but the young master still continued to push him further! Long Chen was certain that the young master would kill him.

The Divine and Demon clans were the strongest out of the Nine Great Clans, and the young master was the second strongest person in the Divine clan. He was also the son of the patriarch! Even the other two factions wouldn’t humiliate the young master in public like this!

Which was why the young master completely ignored Long Chen.

“Why are you still here?” A colder voice enveloped Long Chen. The Divine clan’s young master’s eyes emitted a blinding white light towards Long Chen.

Long Chen realized that the young master was an expert in swords!

“Now!” Buying time was not the best strategy, but no one expected that Long Chen would fight back against the young master! They all thought that Long Chen was too reckless and brave! The gap in strength was too big! Long Chen was like a beggar attacking the prince of a kingdom!

Long Chen decided to risk it and let Xiaolang enter into the Primordial Realm. He could use the language of beasts to communicate with Xiaolang, but the others wouldn’t know what they were talking about!

When Long Chen attacked, Xiaolang instantly morphed into his combat form and spat out the Nine Devils Ancestor Fire.

Long Chen used the Blood Devouring Domain. Even though it had minimal effect on the young master, it was still useful as a distraction. This was the first time Long Chen had to fight someone so strong!

It was not a gap that could be filled using wits!

The Nine Devils Ancestor Fire surged towards the young master. He was initially shocked, but then he smiled tauntingly when both Xiaolang and Long Chen acted. But the eerie flames heading towards him piqued his interest.

“What a strange flame ...”

“Xiaolang, come here!” Long Chen used the language of beasts, so no one knew what his plan was.

After spewing out the Nine Devils Ancestor Fire, Xiaolang quickly ran towards Long Chen. Long Chen thought that the young master would block the flames, but instead, he disappeared. In the next instant, the young master appeared in front of Long Chen.

*What incredible speed!* Long Chen couldn’t track the young master’s speed with his eyes! Even if Long Chen transformed and used Blood Warp, his speed would only be slightly above the young master’s.

“What a strange fellow to try and attack me ...” The young master looked at Long Chen with interest. He used his essence to suppress Long Chen. The young master had never met anyone in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory who would do that.

Xiaolang was fairly close to Long Chen, but now the young master had blocked him again.

“So what if I attack you? I will even fuck your mother!” Long Chen cursed.

The young master was giving off such an intense pressure that Long Chen could barely breathe as his blood boiled. He had never fought someone this strong in the Divine Martial Empire before. He had no choice but to be ruthless.

The traces of the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon were roaring in every inch of his body, as if it was offended that such a miniscule being would challenge it!

“What did you say?” The young master frowned. His mother was the patriarch of the Divine clan.

*Did he just insult the goddess-like being of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory? Did he just scold the pure saintess that everyone loves?*

The onlookers were shocked.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 704 - Today's Humiliation

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*Who is he? Is he someone with a massive backing, or just an idiot?*

Wu Guangyu almost lost consciousness from the sudden anger he had just experienced. He started panting and wanted to kill Long Chen!

But Long Chen reacted first!

This was the first time Long Chen would use the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal. It would use up all of his essence, so he didn't want to use it, but there was no other choice.

*Fwoosh!*

A blood-red flame burned up in Long Chen's palm. Since the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal was a technique that only required a palm to activate, Long Chen could release it with relative ease and speed. By the time he raised his arm, the seal in his

right palm was already completed. He then thrust his palm and shot the fiery seal forward!

“Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal!”

At the final moment, Long Chen’s right arm turned into flames, and the fire surged out from his Martial Meridian. The Scarlet Emperor Seal in his palm lit up and transformed into a large, fiery seal before being shot towards the young master!

Under Long Chen’s control, the seal became larger; it was as big as a mountain by the time it was in front of the young master! The air burned up and a crackling sound could be heard.

“Die!” The fiery mountain fell downwards onto the young master!

It was clear how desperate Long Chen was when he used this technique. He had used up all of his essence and condensed it into a single powerful strike to attack the young master!

No one had expected a single Third Earthly Martial Stage cultivator to exhibit such incredible strength!

It was an attack that even a regular Fifth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator would have difficulty using. The young master was caught unaware as the burning seal crashed into him.

“Huh?!” The hundreds of onlookers were shocked. They never thought someone so young could use such a destructive technique.

“How could someone at the Third Earthly Martial Realm use such a technique?”

“Judging by its strength, is it an Emperor-tier martial technique? How did a regular person get an Emperor-tier martial technique and even managed to cultivate it?”

Everyone was shocked, but what replaced that thought afterwards was greed. An Emperor-tier martial technique was a very tantalizing prize. Everyone at the scene took note of Long Chen’s appearance in hopes that they would be able to hunt him down one day.

But they also knew that Long Chen wouldn’t be able to escape the Divine clan today, since he had attacked the young master. Only Long Chen was stupid and brave enough to do that!

The group from the Divine clan had several people that were almost as strong as the young master, but they didn’t intervene even though their young master was attacked. They saw how powerful the martial technique was, but the user was too weak.

The earth shook from the impact as the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal crashed down and engulfed the young master in flames. Everyone instinctively knew that someone at the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage or below would've been done for!

"How's the young master?" Everyone was curious to see what had happened when a blinding light cut the seal in half. The sword of light cut the flames into pieces and destroyed the seal!

Long Chen frowned.

To think that the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal, a technique capable of killing those at the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage, would be destroyed so easily. But the good thing was that the Divine clan's young master had been distracted long enough for Xiaolang to get close to Long Chen. He could almost enter the Primordial Realm.

However, Long Chen had also used up all of his essence to use the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal. He couldn't even punch, much less use Blood Warp.

But he had plans!

*Rewind!* Long Chen rewinded time, and the faint ripple covered his body. His essence swiftly recovered and returned back to how it was ten breaths ago!

Xiaolang was happy and immediately dove towards Long Chen's Primordial Realm.

Just then, the young master had dismantled the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal, but his hair was a mess and his face was red. Looking at his disheveled clothes and singed hair, it was clear the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal had dealt some damage to him.

He had just destroyed the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal when he saw Xiaolang turning into a black light and entering Long Chen's Primordial Realm.

"Trying to run? Violet Bone Chains!"

A violet chain shot out from the young master's sleeve! It was so fast that it ripped past space and tied Xiaolang up!

"What?!" Long Chen barely saw a purple blur before he heard Xiaolang howling in pain. Xiaolang was being binded by a purple metal chain that dug deep into his fur. Blood oozed out of the wounds!

"Xiaolang!" Long Chen was angry!

He had never let Xiaolang encounter such danger before. They were sworn brothers, and he had sworn to protect Xiaolang, but now the young master had used those chains to bind him!

Xiaolang's eyes wincing in pain made Long Chen mad.

Long Chen's eyes became bloodshot and a murderous aura exploded from his eyes. He glared at the young master as the latter slowly reeled in Xiaolang with the chains. "Stupid mongrel. Do you think you can escape? Nothing can escape the Violet Bone Chains, not even you!"

Long Chen looked at the chains and saw that it was indeed as Little Cat had told him before. Magical artifacts like these were used differently, and their effects were also quite different from weapons. But the Violet Bone Chains' effect was very apparent.

"The Sun Devouring Wolf is a legendary demonic beast. How dare you become its owner with your lowly status and strength? You are desecrating such a beast. Don't worry, I will take over and let it eat a lot of different flames. Its strength will increase by many times under my care. As for you, you can die now!" The young master was ecstatic to have Xiaolang in his grip.

He had no reason to talk so much, but he took pleasure in looking at Long Chen's frustrated gaze.

"Big Brother ..."

Xiaolang used the language of beasts to communicate with him.

"Big Brother, he's too strong. Let me stay by his side temporarily. He just wants my strength and intends to tame me. He thinks I'm a beast, but I'm actually human, so he will never be able to tame me. Leave with him and escape. He will feed me flames and let me become stronger. Once either you or me can defeat him, we will skin him alive! Let's settle this in the future!"

This was the only plan Xiaolang could come up with.

If Long Chen continued to fight here, he would undoubtedly die, especially since he had used Rewind. Long Chen was too unlucky today!

"Divine clan's young master ..." Long Chen gritted his teeth. He knew when to back down, and Xiaolang was right. The young master didn't know that Xiaolang was originally a human and couldn't be tamed. All Xiaolang needed to do was to fake it and then he would get a lot of resources to eat. Once Xiaolang became stronger, he could kill the young master!

That way, both of them could survive and become stronger! Long Chen would never have to face such humiliation again if he became stronger!

This time, Long Chen would have to swallow this humiliation!

He swore to pay it back tenfold.

“Xiaolang, promise me that you won’t attack him before I do!” Long Chen’s voice was trembling.

Xiaolang nodded.

They had decided on a plan, so now it was time to escape. Long Chen wanted to rescue Xiaolang, but it was impossible to do that now.

Long Chen took a deep breath.

Everyone looked at the youth. They recognized his strength, but there was nothing he could do since he was facing off against the young master of the Divine clan, someone who had both power and authority.

Everyone pitied him.

“I will come back one day and kill you! I am Long Chen, and you better remember my name!”

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 705 - Fourth Earthly Martial Stage**

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Everyone wanted to laugh after hearing what Long Chen had said. Everyone thought he was stupid. Long Chen could barely ensure his own survival, much less kill the young master of the Divine clan. It was a blatant joke.

But they were stunned when they sensed the killing intent he was giving off. He looked like the divine incarnate of massacre. He was weak, but it wasn’t hard to imagine how scary he would become if he became stronger.

“I swear on my blood that I will become so strong that I can kill you in half a year! Wash your neck and wait for me!” Everyone heard him swear, but no one believed him. All of them thought that he was just saying his final words before being killed. Still, some of them thought that he wasn’t lying.

The Ancient Graveyard would only remain open for a single year. Long Chen’s goal was to kill the young master of the Divine clan in half a year. This was impossible if he were to stick to the progress he had made in the Divine Martial Empire, so he needed to find ways to break through.

Long Chen’s blood was boiling!

*I refuse to yield! I need to become strong!* Long Chen’s heart craved for the strength he needed to defeat the young master. He memorized the young master’s face and swore to tear it apart one day!

The young master was taken aback before he laughed. He waved his hands at Long Chen, saying, “Are you daydreaming, you mongrel? Someone go and kill him. He’s sullyng my eyes. To think that an ant would talk such rubbish in front of me. The world must’ve changed a lot if you don’t know the Divine clan.”

The young master mumbled and ignored Long Chen.

However, it was Long Chen’s turn to laugh.

“Xiaolang, take care!” He used the language of beasts to say goodbye to Xiaolang for now. He was disgusted by how they called themselves the Divine clan even though they were humans too.

A man had to know when to retreat. Long Chen was certain that he couldn’t win even if he used the third stage of Blood Sacrifice. The only thing to do now was to run and bide his time until he became stronger. He would show the young master how cruel he could be.

“Big Brother, take care!” Xiaolang refused to yield, but there was nothing he could do either.

He wanted to travel with Long Chen and not act like a dog in front of the young master.

“We will meet when we become stronger.” Long Chen smiled before he glared at the young master. His glare was so cold and murderous that even the young master trembled a little.

For just a single moment, the young master saw an ancient being that towered above the heavens in front of him, rather than a human. The noble bloodline of the being made the young master’s own bloodline feel inferior. He was the ant right now!

Long Chen suddenly transformed into a ray of blood-red light and disappeared. No one had expected Long Chen to have such a technique! They thought Long Chen would most certainly die today, but they never thought he had such a hidden card left!

Everyone realized that the words he had said were meant to buy time to prepare Blood Warp!

The young master did not chase after him. He was still petrified by Long Chen's gaze. He only snapped back a moment later and chuckled. *Wu Guangyu, oh, Wu Guangyu. How could you get intimidated by an ant? He wouldn't be able to surpass you even if he worked for an entire lifetime, much less half a year. The inheritance of one of the Seven Lords, the Azure Lotus Lord, is still waiting for you. The Sun Devouring Wolf will also make me stronger!*

The young master was beyond excited.

The Ancient Graveyard was a treasure trove for him! To think that he had a lucky encounter the moment he entered this place.

"Young master, the youth ran away. Should we chase him?" one of the underlings asked carefully.

"There's no reason for people of our status to chase after the ant." The young master looked at the Sun Devouring Wolf with satisfaction.

Xiaolang relaxed a bit after seeing that Long Chen was safe. He knew that he didn't need to worry about Long Chen and was certain that Long Chen would be back in half a year.

He always fulfilled his promises!

Xiaolang carefully hid his killing intent and pretended to be a real demonic beast by glaring at them blankly with a fierce stare.

The young master smiled and took his entourage away happily.

The crowd was still buzzing with excitement over what had happened when one of them asked, "Hey, do you think that youth will really kill the young master one day?"

"Are you dumb? It's just a joke. There's no way he will survive the Ancient Graveyard at his cultivation level, much less kill the young master."

"Only someone like you would take him seriously."

Little did they know, all of them were minor characters.

They dispersed afterwards, but they told everyone they met about what had happened. A minor character called Long Chen dared to fight back against the young master of the Divine clan. It was the first joke of the year.

The Divine clan was one of the two largest clans in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. They were also a symbol of strength. There were billions of people, but there was only a single Divine clan. The patriarch of said clan only had a single son. Wasn't it a joke for someone like Long Chen to challenge him?

The young master of the Divine clan, Wu Guangyu, was one of the most prominent youths and was also very strong. He had access to far more resources than a regular person could imagine. Long Chen was only at the Third Earthly Martial Stage. He wouldn't be able to challenge the young master unless he worked on his cultivation for tens of years, much less half a year.

Even Long Chen wasn't sure if he would succeed!

He only wanted to pass through the Ancient Graveyard to begin with, but now he had another goal: to kill the young master of the Divine clan and rescue his sworn brother!

Long Chen didn't mind how hard it would be. Even though everyone thought of it as a joke, he would treat it seriously. He had faith in the Inherited Blood Essence of one of the ten Ancestor Dragons! He only needed time.

Intention was the first criteria of cultivation!

Long Chen traveled ten Li away with Blood Warp. He dared not stop and continued to run using his physical strength while refining on King Crystals to replenish his essence. He had killed a lot of people in the Divine Martial Empire, so he had three thousand King Crystals, but that wasn't enough for him. He could also use the blood essence of demonic beasts, but he hadn't come across any suitable beasts yet.

He ran through the lush forest for a while before realizing that no one was chasing him. Long Chen confirmed that he was safe before he entered a secluded cave. He hid himself and immediately started refining a thousand King Crystals at the same time!

The crystals surrounded his body and he absorbed the essence to change it into his Dragon Soul Essence!

After facing such a strong foe today, Long Chen's nerves were a wreck. His anger caused his blood to boil, and it took a long time to calm himself down. He could feel his cultivation steadily progressing as he took in the essence.

"Young master ..." Half a day passed before he finished recovering his essence. Long Chen stood up and glared at the direction the young master of the Divine clan was headed to.

The grudge had been tied, and he had sworn with his blood. He knew the Divine clan was strong, and he knew he would become a laughingstock, but he didn't care. He was truly strong, and he knew that he would become stronger than them, so he didn't care about the criticism of others.

Long Chen was the strongest in the Divine Martial Empire, but now he was the weakest in the Ancient Graveyard. Anyone here could defeat him easily.

"Nothing is more important than my cultivation! I can only dictate my fate if I'm strong enough ..." Long Chen sighed, but his fighting spirit ignited!

He started cultivating the fourth stage of the Earthly Martial Fist in the cave.

He had been cultivating it ever since he reached the third stage. He hadn't forgotten to do so even when he was cultivating the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal. It had been a month since he started cultivating the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal, and he finally reached the breaking point several days after the close call with the young master!

In the narrow cave, Long Chen's fist moved in a profound path. He moved according to the pulse of the earth as he felt himself merging with it. He started picking up speed until his body was a blur. He then slowed down until he was barely moving!

"Is this how it feels to be at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage?" Long Chen immersed himself in the profound feeling. The fist was the basis of attacks. The other variations of attacking would follow suit after he mastered the fist.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 706 - Iron Demonic Wolf**

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Long Chen had left numerous fist prints onto the walls of the small cave. He had cultivated continuously for four days straight without rest until he filled the entire cave with his fist prints.

He was the type to exhibit more strength the more desperate the situation was. He had managed to advance into the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage due to the pressure from the

young master of the Divine clan. The oppressive pressure had forced his essence to grow stronger!

While he cultivated, the dragon-shaped Martial Soul in his sea of consciousness became clearer and more solid. Its aura also grew stronger to the point that even Long Chen was slightly afraid of it. But deep down, he knew that the Martial Soul was himself.

A cultivator's soul can be separated into two different parts: the Divine Soul and the Martial Soul. The Divine Soul controlled their thoughts, and was further separated into the three spirits and seven souls. The Martial Soul, on the other hand, was formed from their cultivation. It controlled their essence and was the core of their battle strength. It was also the condensed consciousness of a cultivator.

As his Martial Soul became stronger, more and more Earthly Qi entered his body and became his Dragon Soul Essence. Long Chen steadily grew stronger!

The wild energy burst forth from Long Chen's body.

"I'm already this strong at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage ... I suppose the young master could kill me with one finger at his cultivation level." Long Chen reflected deeply on the gap between him and the young master.

The young master of the Divine clan wasn't at the Heavenly Martial Realm yet, but the gap was still large. Long Chen still couldn't defeat the young master even though he had just made a breakthrough.

But he was not in a rush.

"Since you want Xiaolang, I will let you make him stronger. I will then take him back later. I want to see what kind of expression you will make. Do you really think that Xiaolang is someone you can tame?"

Several days later, Long Chen finally solidified his strength at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage. If he transformed now, his strength would be on par with someone at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage. He also had various strong techniques such as the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal that could kill someone at the Sixth Earthly Martial Realm with ease.

It was impossible to improve if one stagnated in the same place for too long. Long Chen set his heart straight and solidified his strength before he embarked on a new journey.

To fight to the death!

Long Chen navigated the lush forest while using Sight. The forest was incomparably big and littered with various spiritual herbs. Long Chen also found certain places that were filled with signs of fighting. *Someone fought here for the sake of the spiritual herbs.*

Ten thousand people had entered the Ancient Graveyard, but the place was so big that Long Chen didn't meet anyone as he traveled. However, the signs of fighting were everywhere. There were even places where trees were uprooted with a lot of beast blood scattered.

*The competition in the Ancient Graveyard is intense!*

Long Chen squinted and followed the traces of battle.

*There's someone fighting up ahead.* Long Chen suddenly heard the sound of people fighting. He realized that information was his biggest weak point in the Ancient Graveyard, as he didn't know a lot of things that the others did. This meant that he had to be more passive than usual. He needed to obtain information about this place as soon as possible!

He followed the sound of fighting.

While he moved forward, he realized that the number of trees around him was slowly thinning out.

*Is this the edge of the forest?* Long Chen noticed that the trees, flowers, and grass were thinning out. Even the lush atmosphere was slowly disappearing. He walked forward until he left the forest.

He found himself in an open field that had a very bright glare.

Long Chen squinted and looked forward. The area in front of him was completely different from the forest and was more similar to his concept of what the Ancient Graveyard would look like.

In front of him was a desolate plain without any plants. The only thing in the desolate plains was the dark-brown earth that lacked nutrients. Long Chen looked closer to find that the ground was covered in metal dust! The entire plain in front of him was covered in metallic dust! It was more accurate to say that he was in a desert composed of metallic dust.

There were also numerous steel spikes growing from the ground. They were sharp as the sunlight reflected on the cold metal. Some of them even had traces of blood on them.

It was a world of metal.

The world of metal in front of him appeared to be roughly the same size as the forest.

*Ancient Graveyard ... The treasure of the Five Emperors ... I think I understand now. The Ancient Graveyard is separated into five different districts. I arrived in the wood district, while the one in front of me is the metal district.*

The Ancient Graveyard was a strange place.

He looked down at the desolate plains and the occasional large metal piece protruding from the ground when he was once again attracted by the sound of people fighting. He looked towards the source of the sound to find that a group of people was fighting against demonic beasts. Long Chen was immediately attracted to the demonic beasts and saw that they were wolves. The small pack of wolves numbered in the dozens, but each of them was larger than a horse! *Hmm ... That shouldn't be their true form. They can probably change their size to adapt to the battle just like Xiaolang.*

The Ancient Graveyard was a scary place, and the demonic beasts weren't weak either. Each of the wolves was at least at the Category Four King-tier. To think that the Heavenly Phoenix, the strongest beast in the Divine Martial Empire, was only as strong as the wolves!

The wolves were unique in that they resembled metal rather than demonic beasts. The gray wolves appeared to have been constructed from metal. They were both sturdy and supple, so bladed weapons barely injured them. They could move nimbly and were stronger than regular metal puppets!

They also appeared to be sturdier than Xiaolang. Long Chen would've thought that they were metal puppets if it wasn't for the scent of their blood.

Each wolf was fighting against two humans. The wolves were so strong that the metal sand flew up everytime they attacked. They left holes on the sturdy ground while the attacks from the humans barely did anything!

A hoarse voice came from the group of people. "Brothers, don't stop! If we kill them, we can sell their metal stones and demonic cores for a lot of King Crystals! The metal stones in their bodies are very precious!"

Long Chen saw a tall, muscular man with dark skin. His scarred face depicted intense bloodlust.

*Wait, isn't he Du Jiu? The leader of the group Shao Yu was in?*

Long Chen had gotten to know Shao Yu on the starplate. Shao Yu was also the one who had given Long Chen a lot of information. That was how Long Chen recognized the young master of the Divine clan.

*If Du Jiu is here, Shao Yu should be too.* Long Chen scanned the crowd and saw the plump Shao Yu fighting against a single wolf alone. Shao Yu was a Fourth Earthly

Martial Stage cultivator, and he was waving his large, black ax around. He swung his weapon down hard onto the wolf as he fought intensely.

But Long Chen soon realized that the ax was too large and the Iron Demonic Wolf was too agile. It kept dodging Shao Yu's attacks, leaving the man exhausted. Everyone else had mostly wrapped up their battles, but Shao Yu was left all alone to fend for himself.

"Boss Du Jiu! Help me!" His essence was depleting and his face was pale. The Iron Demonic Wolf, on the other hand, still had loads of stamina!

The Iron Demonic Wolves had battle tactics that had been passed down for generations. They had perfected it over the years, making them formidable foes. Their claws and teeth were exceedingly hard, enough to leave dents on Shao Yu's ax, while the ax barely left any wounds on the Iron Demonic Wolf!

A Iron Demonic Wolf would most likely become the strongest being in the Divine Martial Empire if it went there. Even Martial Overlord Zhao Wuji might not have been able to handle such fearsome beasts. They were too strong!

Long Chen wasn't sure if the Heavenly Phoenix could deal with a single Iron Demonic Wolf either!

Du Jiu had clearly heard Shao Yu's pleas, but he ignored them. He was toying with his own prey at his leisure. Du Jiu was at least at the Sixth Earthly Martial Realm, stronger than Feng Xuan was. He would have dealt with the Iron Demonic Wolf easily, but he refused to.

"Boss Du Jiu!" Shao Yu was in despair. They had come here together, but because he was the weakest, Du Jiu usually looked down on him. Now Du Jiu even refused to help him. Shao Yu felt bitterness in his heart.

Suddenly, the Iron Demonic Wolf let out a horrifying howl. It opened its large, metallic jaws and pounced towards Shao Yu. The latter panicked and tried blocking it with his ax.

*Clang!*

The Iron Demonic Wolf bit down hard on his ax, its teeth sinking into the metal. Shao Yu felt an incredible force exerting on his arm and almost lost his ax. He bit down on his teeth and used the last of his essence to seize control of his ax!

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

# Chapter 707 - I'm Dead

## Chapter 707 - I'm Dead

The Iron Demonic Wolf's eyes became blood-red and it twisted its body. The sound of screeching metal could be heard before it threw Shao Yu's ax away. Shao Yu fell forward from the momentum, and the Iron Demonic Wolf yelped in delight before lunging towards his neck.

"I'm dead!" Shao Yu's face was pale as he struggled, but it was useless. The Iron Demonic Wolf was too strong to resist. He despaired when the wolf aimed for his neck.

Suddenly, a strong aura appeared behind Shao Yu. Someone flew past him and kicked the Iron Demonic Wolf hard in its jaw before blowing it away.

*Clang!*

"Boss Du Jiu!" Shao Yu thought Du Jiu was the one who had saved him. He looked up to thank him when he saw that it wasn't Du Jiu. Rather, it was a familiar youth that had just saved him.

"You are ... Ah! I remember now. You are Long Chen! I met you on the starplate before." Shao Yu was surprised. He recalled that Long Chen was only at the Third Earthly Martial Stage. *How did he kick away the Iron Demonic Wolf so easily?*

"You still remember my name?" Long Chen smiled. Everyone else was shocked by his appearance too. Du Jiu and the others only remembered him after Shao Yu called out Long Chen's name. Du Jiu thought that Long Chen was useless when he saw him on the starplate.

Shao Yu didn't know what to say when the Iron Demonic Wolf lunged towards Long Chen in anger. It was infuriated after it had been kicked!

"Long Chen, look out!" Shao Yu was worried because he thought Long Chen had only managed to hit the Iron Demonic Wolf because he had caught it by surprise. He was certain that Long Chen would lose in a normal fight. Shao Yu charged towards the Iron Demonic Wolf to save Long Chen, but he had lost his ax.

Long Chen stared at the Iron Demonic Wolf blankly before he transformed his left arm into his dragon form. The claws on his left hands were like sharp blades!

The Iron Demonic Wolf howled in anger. It thought that Long Chen was weak because he was small. Being attacked by a weaker being was humiliating for it!

The Iron Demonic Wolf was not only sturdy, it was also very fast. It left afterimages as it darted around before appearing in front of Long Chen to bite off his head!

“Careful!” The Iron Demonic Wolf was already in front of Long Chen and yet he did nothing. Shao Yu thought Long Chen was petrified from fear and wanted to save him, but it was too late.

Just as the Iron Demonic Wolf was about to swallow Long Chen up, his left arm moved swiftly and pierced through the Iron Demonic Wolf’s lower jaw with his blood-red claws.

*Clang, clang!*

The Iron Demonic Wolf let out a horrific shriek because Long Chen’s claws had pierced deep into its lower jaw, a place where even Shao Yu’s ax failed to reach. Long Chen’s claws were harder than Shao Yu’s ax!

Long Chen then swung the Iron Demonic Wolf upwards before smashing it down into the ground! The Iron Demonic Wolf was as heavy as a small hill and yet Long Chen had flipped it easily!

“You are just a demonic beast and you want to try eating me?” Long Chen chuckled and gripped the Iron Demonic Wolf’s lower jaw harder before smashing it onto the ground again.

*Crack!*

He then tore off the Iron Demonic Wolf’s head with ease.

The Iron Demonic Wolf was dead just like that.

After killing it, Long Chen started refining its blood. While the outer layer of the wolf was composed of metal, its inner body was still flesh and blood. He refined the blood essence, and the Iron Demonic Wolf shrunk like a mummified corpse.

The blood essence was only useful for increasing his essence at this stage.

Long Chen had killed the Iron Demonic Wolf very quickly. Everyone was shocked by his strength, especially Shao Yu. He had been worried that Long Chen would die, but now he saw that it was just his misunderstanding. Long Chen was far stronger than an Iron Demonic Wolf.

The others were also confused as to why an unremarkable youth like him was so strong.

Du Jiu squinted. He previously felt that the youth was at most the Third Earthly Martial Stage, but from the amount of essence that Long Chen had used just now, he reevaluated Long Chen as a Fourth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator instead.

*Did he manage to break through? He must have a lot of secrets if he can fight like that. I need to have him stay by our side ...I wonder if he is hiding his power even now? I should let him stay with us and act only after I get to know him more. That way, I can reap the most benefits.*

As for Shao Yu, he now ignored Du Jiu.

He had been in danger just now, but Du Jiu had not rescued him. Instead, it was Long Chen who had saved him. Now Shao Yu was more inclined to join Long Chen than Du Jiu.

Because of Long Chen's appearance, the other people had been distracted from their battles. The Iron Demonic Wolves seized the chance to launch a fierce counterattack. Everyone started losing their battles as their initiative was lost.

"Focus on your enemies!" Du Jiu shouted, then he killed the Iron Demonic Wolf in front of him before helping the others. As more of them were freed from their own battles, the Iron Demonic Wolves were getting killed faster and faster.

Long Chen did not help them one bit.

Shao Yu retrieved his ax and inspected it, only to find numerous cracks on it. Faint, black light seeped out from the cracks.

"Little Long Chen, I never thought you were so strong. Thank you for saving my life!"

"I was just passing by. I didn't think I would be lucky enough to run into you. I suppose this is fate." Long Chen chuckled.

Shao Yu smiled too until he remembered something. "Where are you going now? Are you following us to the Metal District or heading back to the Wood District?"

Long Chen did not answer but asked a question instead. "Do you know a lot about the Ancient Graveyard? Where are you guys going?"

Shao Yu scratched his head. "I don't know this place that much, but I think I do know more than you. We are heading to the Metal District. To be more accurate, we need to go to Iron City."

"Iron City? Why there?"

“Hmm ... You really don't know anything about this place, do you? Why don't you follow me and I can tell you everything I know?”

Shao Yu was desperate.

Long Chen knew why. Based on Du Jiu's actions, Long Chen could see that Du Jiu never once thought of Shao Yu as his comrade. Shao Yu would be dead soon if he still continued to follow Du Jiu. He wanted to stay by Long Chen's side so he could prolong his life.

Du Jiu and the others finally dealt with the other Iron Demonic Wolves and happily looted the corpses. While they were doing so, Du Jiu brought another underling at the Fifth Earthly Martial Realm to approach Long Chen. They smiled happily at him. “Little brother, thank you for saving our comrade! I was entangled with my opponent and almost caused Shao Yu's death. I'm deeply ashamed of my inability.”

Long Chen still remembered how Du Jiu had called him useless on the starplate. He never thought Du Jiu was so adaptable.

Shao Yu wanted to save his own skin, so he quickly asked, “Boss Du Jiu, Long Chen is here alone in the Ancient Graveyard and knows next to nothing about this place. Why don't we let him join the group and we can go to Iron City together? We should be able to do it with his strength.”

Long Chen did not blame Shao Yu for prioritizing his own life. Long Chen only wanted to learn more about the Ancient Graveyard and didn't mind leaving after he obtained all the information.

Du Jiu had been waiting for Shao Yu to say this. Long Chen was a youth with a lot of secrets. He didn't want to let Long Chen go, so he nodded. “Little Brother Long Chen is indeed a talented cultivator! He is more than qualified to travel with us despite being so young!”

Shao Yu was delighted and looked at Long Chen pleadingly. Long Chen pondered. “Then I will have to thank you for the hospitality, Boss Du Jiu.”

But Long Chen was very clear on what was going on.

*Trying to take advantage of me? Hehe, it seems you do not value your life.*

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

After a brief discussion with them, Long Chen set off with the small team of cultivators. The only person he was familiar with was Shao Yu. The others looked fierce; they

spoke little with Long Chen and glared at him with enmity in their eyes. Their boss, Du Jiu, did not speak much either, completely ostracizing Long Chen and Shao Yu.

Long Chen knew that Du Jiu was just trying to find an excuse to keep him close. He had not figured out Long Chen's capabilities yet and was worried that Long Chen had some trump card that they could not deal with. Otherwise, he would have attacked already.

Du Jiu led them through the district. They walked on the cold, dark-brown ground covered with fine sand made of metal. The soil was mixed with the metal, making the ground as hard as steel. Every step they took created a *crunch*, a result of the metal grains rubbing against each other.

Du Jiu and the others walked at the very front. One of the large men walked up to him and said in a low voice, "Boss, when will we make a move on that brat? He doesn't look strong to me. I can chop him into two!"

"We're not in a hurry. If we encounter any danger later, let him rush in front. I want to figure out his capabilities first. The brat is a bit mysterious, so we must not act rashly," said Du Jiu with a cold chuckle.

"Mysterious?" The large man smirked and turned to glance at Long Chen. He could not see anything special about the brat and cocked an eyebrow. He then returned to his position and cracked his knuckles.

Long Chen did not hear their conversation, but based on the way they were speaking into each other's ears, he could easily guess what they were talking about. He privately chuckled to himself. He had two objectives here. First, he wanted to learn more about this place from Shao Yu. Second, Shao Yu was a good person—at least he was good to Long Chen. Long Chen knew that if Shao Yu followed them, he would either die or become cannon fodder later, so Long Chen wanted to help him if he could.

"Brother Yu, tell me about Iron City. What is it?" Long Chen asked, walking up to Shao Yu.

"You haven't heard much about the Ancient Graveyard, so you don't know about it. The ancestors of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory have come here many times. The first time they came, they suffered major casualties, so they learned their lesson and set some rules which the whole Ten Thousand Nations Territory agreed to abide by. The Nine Great Clans enforce these rules, but they also follow them. The cities are part of the rules," said Shao Yu wistfully.

"Could you tell me the specifics?" Long Chen asked.

"The Ancient Graveyard is divided into five districts, namely the Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth Districts. We are currently in the Metal District. The majority of the land across these five districts is devoid of people, save for special spots in all the districts.

These are abandoned cities left behind from the Ancient Era, for example, and there are many Iron Cities in the Metal District!”

“What are these Iron Cities for?” Long Chen asked.

Shao Yu chuckled and said, “Within the Metal District, the Iron Cities are places we can rest in. You might know this—the Ancient Graveyard is filled with treasures, and these treasures are often in strange places. If there ever were treasures in common places, the ancestors have taken them already. Everyone is almost always immersed in killing because they are fighting over these treasures and killing to merge their Ancient Tokens to get out. As a result, most people will die here. The Ten Thousand Nations Territory suffered casualties too severe, so the ancestors gathered to set some rules. For example, since there were basically no treasures in the cities, the Nine Great Clans banned fighting in the cities, and everyone abides by this rule. Everywhere else is dangerous, but to us, the Iron Cities of the Metal District will be safe since killing is forbidden! If anyone is discovered to have broken this rule, they will be persecuted by the Nine Great Clans!”

Shao Yu said all of this in one breath, so he was panting afterward. He grinned at Long Chen and said, “Of course, we came to the Ancient Graveyard to kill. Riches are to be gained through risk and danger. We cannot stay in the Iron Cities forever. That was why they set another rule. No one is allowed to stay in a city for more than a month or they will be automatically kicked out! Boss Du Jiu’s plan is to set up a base in the city, then search and fight for treasures outside. We can fight outside, then if we suffer losses, we can return to the city so that the losses are not too major.”

Long Chen nodded.

“As long as the city has the Nine Great Clans guarding it, they will enforce this rule. But if the Nine Great Clans are not based in a city, then the rules don’t count there. They left before us, so if we head in this direction, we will find a city. Then we won’t need to be as afraid as we are now,” said Shao Yu.

The cities offered a place for the cultivators to rest and recuperate for a while. This was the convenience that the Nine Great Clans offered to regular cultivators. But Long Chen had another idea.

*If regular cultivators that are based in the cities find treasure, they’ll likely be watched and targeted by the Nine Great Clans. With these rules, not only can the Nine Great Clans stake a claim on the cities, they can also reap many other benefits,* thought Long Chen.

He suddenly thought about the matter of merging the Ancient Tokens and asked, “How does merging the Ancient Tokens work?”

“You don’t know?” Shao Yu was shocked.

When he saw how clueless Long Chen looked, he said, "One of the root causes of the killing in the Ancient Graveyard is the fighting over treasures. The second root cause of killing is the merging of Ancient Tokens. Every person has an Ancient Token, but they are gray in color. This token records our essence level after entering the Ancient Graveyard, so it knows our approximate strength. One year after it opens, the route back to the Ten Thousand Nations Territory will open once more, and only the people whose Ancient Tokens have turned gold will be qualified to leave. I don't know what happens to those who are left behind."

"How many other Ancient Tokens do you need to merge yours with in order to turn it gold?" Long Chen was very concerned about this.

There was a flash of resignation on Shao Yu's face when he said, "Someone has made the approximate calculation. People of our level will need to kill ten equal-level opponents to turn it gold. People one level above us will need to kill fewer than that. As for people on the same level as the Divine and Demon clan leaders, they always leave easily every time, so the requirement for them is likely very low. The ones who suffer are people like us in the bottom rungs. I really don't know who will merge with my Ancient Token in the end."

Every time, more than ten thousand people would enter the Ancient Graveyard, but only hundreds returned, maybe even fewer. This showed how terrifying the massacres were. There was only a one-in-a-hundred chance of living. However, those who survived basically became ultimate masters. That was why many people wanted to come in and take a gamble, despite knowing the risk!

Riches were gained through risk and danger!

"I can't leave in the end if my Ancient Token doesn't turn golden. The Ancient Graveyard opens every ten years. Wouldn't that mean that there are still people from the previous batch who have not left here?" Long Chen asked.

"You're smart to think of this question so soon. I was also wondering the same. This is the most mysterious part of the Ancient Graveyard." There was fear in Shao Yu's eyes.

"Why?" Long Chen asked.

"I hear that when the killing is almost over in the Ancient Graveyard and only about a thousand or so people remain, hundreds of people are left behind. There are always some Seventh or Eighth Earthly Martial Stage cultivators among those people, who have lifespans of centuries. It should be easy for them to continue living in the Ancient Graveyard. However, the strange thing is that whenever a new batch of people enter, the people from the previous batch are nowhere to be found. Not even their corpses are found. We don't know why ..."

Long Chen squinted.

*The distributed Ancient Tokens, the transporters, the merging of Ancient Tokens ... All these factors indicate that the Ancient Graveyard is clearly controlled by someone. It feels like someone else thinks this is a game where we fight over treasures. We are in a chess game, but who are the ones playing? The people of the Three Royal Territories?*

Long Chen was no idiot, so he quickly thought of this. The people who did not achieve a golden Ancient Token and were left behind could likely be “cleaned up” by the people who organized this game. After cleaning them up, they would set up the next game every ten years.

There were sure to be eyes high up in the sky looking down on these ants fighting for their lives.

*Indeed, the strongest ones have infinite privileges. Weaklings like me can only be toyed with.* Long Chen was extremely unwilling, but he could not do anything. He could not even defeat the young master of the Divine clan, let alone others.

He could not even protect Xiaolang. Long Chen saw the truth for what it was—he was too weak! If he went to the Royal Territory, he would only humiliate himself!

*Right now, I must increase my cultivation level as soon as possible, then search for more treasures of other elements. I need to complete the cultivation of the Five Emperor Seals soon too. Very few people in the Ancient Graveyard have an Emperor-tier combat technique like this.*

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Shao Yu lamented, “People die for riches; birds die for food. I don’t know what got into my head when I snatched that Ancient Token. After that, I was suddenly whisked to this place. After I truly witnessed the killing here, I fully regretted coming, but it is useless. Even if I die here, no one will pity me. I can only fight as hard as I can now. If I can get the inheritance of the Seven Lords, it will be worth it even if I die ...”

Shao Yu’s unintentional lament caught Long Chen’s attention, who asked hurriedly, “Brother Yu, what is the inheritance of the Seven Lords?”

“Why did you come to the Ancient Graveyard if you don’t even know about this?” Shao Yu was speechless at his ignorance. He paused, then he said, “There are countless treasures in the Ancient Graveyard. They were left behind by masters from the Middle Era. Many people become respected masters when they return to the Ten Thousand Nations Territory because they found some of these treasures. Other than the ancient Five Element Alliance, the others of the Nine Great Clans basically rose due to the

treasures found in the Ancient Graveyard. The Divine and Demon clans are a classic story. They are factions that rose to power much later, but became some of the most fearsome clans in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory in a very short time! That's because they received the Seven Lords' Inheritance!" Shao Yu explained with admiration in his eyes.

"Even the Divine and Demon clans rose to power because of the Ancient Graveyard's treasures?" Long Chen froze slightly. This showed just how powerful the treasures were.

"Everyone knows of the countless treasures in the Ancient Graveyard like divine weapons, magical artifacts, spiritual herbs, combat techniques, and many other strange things. The most famous of them all is the inheritance of the Seven Lords. That's the dream of every cultivator who comes to the Ancient Graveyard!"

Long Chen did not know about the Seven Lords. He only knew about the Five Emperors' treasure, which was what he learned from the Prismatic Key. The legends told that the Five Emperors of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory were buried in the Ancient Graveyard, so why did Shao Yu not talk about the Five Emperors, but the Seven Lords instead?"

"Seven Lords? What did they do? Isn't there anything about the Five Emperors' inheritance?" Long Chen asked, puzzled.

Shao Yu looked at him like he could not be saved, then he said with widened eyes, "Five Emperors? The Five Emperors' inheritance only exists in the legends. After countless years, no one has gotten any information about it, so no one believes it anymore. How could it exist? But the Seven Lords' inheritance is real. And it's the peak of all treasures in the Ancient Graveyard!"

Long Chen thought to himself, *It looks like no one has ever found the Five Emperors' treasures. Then how can they explain the Prismatic Key and the Five Emperor Seals I have on me?*

Long Chen kept this question in his heart.

Shao Yu started talking about the Seven Lords.

"In the Middle Era, there were masters that went to war alongside the Five Emperors. Seven of them were the most famous, and they were later known as the Seven Lords. According to legend, they were just one step away from the Divine Martial Realm, because they were at the peak of the Heavenly Martial Realm with lifespans of more than two thousand years! The Seven Lords include the Divine Demon Lord, the White Lotus Fairy, the Azure Lotus Lord, the True Fire Lord, the Seven Star Lord, and more. The Divine Demon Lord and the White Lotus Fairy's inheritances have already been

found, but the rest still remain in the Ancient Graveyard. You should be able to guess who received those inheritances, right?

The Divine clan and the Demon clan were both powerful factions in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, and they were the ones who had received the inheritances of the Divine Demon Lord and the White Lotus Fairy. This also meant that the inheritances had indirectly created the current power situation.

Long Chen naturally could figure that out.

It had been a long time since masters at the peak of the Heavenly Martial Realm were seen in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. It was only natural that the inheritances left behind by them would be treated as ultimate treasures by millions of citizens. Just the Divine Demon Lord and the White Lotus Fairy's inheritances could skyrocket the two clans into power. This was proof of how terrifying they were.

*If I could also get one of the Seven Lords' inheritance ...* As Long Chen listened, a yearning formed in his heart. For the moment, he did not really want the Five Emperors' treasures, but he would be able to have something to rely on when he went to the Three Royal Territories if he could get one of the Seven Lords' inheritances.

*Five of them have not been found yet. Looks like I can try striving for them. If I can get one of them, I will have some hope in defeating the Divine clan's young master and getting Xiaolang back.*

The most urgent problem that he had to solve now was getting Xiaolang back. This was a huge source of anxiety even though it had only been a day. Xiaolang had said it was no problem, that he could keep himself alive. But what if something unexpected happened? What if the Divine clan's young master suddenly became violent? What if he did something frightening to Xiaolang?

All of these were possibilities!

*If anything happens to Xiaolang, I will bury the whole Divine clan with him! I don't care if I'm strong enough for that or not! I will!* Long Chen clenched his teeth and privately swore to himself!

Whenever he recalled the young master's contemptuous smirk, he had the urge to squash him to death!

*You just wait and see ...* Long Chen put down his fist, stabilizing his emotions.

"Brother Long Chen, what's the matter? Do you also want to get the Seven Lords' inheritances? Haha. I think you have a chance. Work hard and stay alive, maybe you'll really get one. As for me, I have no family background, no potential, no looks, no

connections, no determination. Everything is just average. People like me deserve to die early. There's nothing special about me. The only thing is that I'm fat!

Shao Yu chuckled, but Long Chen heard some resignation in his chuckle.

Indeed, most people weren't anything special, nor would they be remembered. In fact, they sometimes even looked down on themselves. Before Long Chen left Baiyang Town, he was one of those people. Every day, he was just surviving and waiting to die with no goal and no courage to live.

The moment Long Qinglan's eyes closed and Ling Xi left, he had turned into a machine. He had no concept of fatigue and feared nothing as he embarked on this long and uncertain journey. But that was when he realized he already had his own life and goals.

As for Shao Yu, he was in the same state as Long Chen was a long time ago. He had no life and no goals. He was very ordinary and went with the flow. One day, if fate dictated that he would die, he would die naturally. Other than a mound of soil, he would never leave a trace in the world.

Long Chen did not know how to explain these concepts to him.

"Do you have any desires? What sort of person do you want to become?" Long Chen suddenly asked.

Shao Yu froze, then he said, "Desires? I don't know. My parents are dead; the person I like is dead. Perhaps the only reason why I'm alive is because I fear death. To be honest, if you had not saved me just now, I would have scared myself to death already."

Long Chen was speechless.

This was a very personal matter, so Long Chen could not do much. He was grateful that his life differed from Shao Yu's. Although it was tiring, it was fulfilling. If not, he would feel like he was a pitiful person.

They walked across the dark-brown ground with metal sand. Their path was not flat. Sometimes, a mountain of metal with spatters of rust would appear next to them. Long Chen felt nauseated when the chilling scent of rust hit him.

This disgusting smell traveled with the wind from all directions.

During their journey, the group was hit with another demonic beast attack. This time, it was a Category Four King-tier scorpion. It was covered in pitch-black metal and had a fearsome glare. It was only Category Four King-tier, yet it dared attack them. Very soon, it was killed by a tall cultivator next to Du Jiu.

After the guy killed the scorpion, he shot Long Chen a bellicose look. Long Chen pretended not to see it.

He had learned many things from Shao Yu. The only reason why he was still here was because he felt like he could not watch Shao Yu become someone else's cannon fodder and do nothing. Long Chen was a person who took friendship seriously. Shao Yu saw him as a brother, and he took that to heart.

After crossing a hill made of metal pieces, they heard the sound of battle ahead. Their expressions changed. Everyone other than Long Chen and Shao Yu surrounded Du Jiu with violence and coldness in their eyes.

"Sneak over to check it out! See if you can take advantage of it!" Du Jiu said in a low voice. Everyone followed him with bent backs towards the sound. They were less than five hundred meters away. Long Chen used the Soul Swallowing Gaze and easily saw what was happening before they did.

Two groups of people were locked in a vigorous battle, but it was coming to an end. It was a tragic scene; fresh blood and corpses were everywhere. There should have been five or six people on both sides, but only two people remained fighting as the others were dead!

"You bastard! How dare you kill so many of my brothers?! Hand over that ax and I'll let you go alive!"

They heard the voice coming from up ahead. Long Chen and the others approached until they could see the fight. Du Jiu and the others' eyes lit up with joy. It was a bloody scene with blood and corpses strewn all over.

Both parties fought viciously, so there were even broken limbs on the ground.

The one who spoke was a short cultivator, and he was fighting violently against another man in yellow clothes who roared furiously, "We were the ones who got the ax first, but you all came to snatch it away! Your brothers deserved to die! If you don't leave now, I'm killing you too!"

"In your dreams! Die! Essence Finger Spear!"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

The fighting between the two men was vigorous. They mostly ignored their opponents' attacks and tried to kill the other person by risking their lives. If this continued, both of them would die at the same time. Du Jiu and the others were coincidentally present to take advantage of this.

Du Jiu turned around and said to Long Chen with a smile, "Little Brother Long Chen, both of these people are already on the brink of death. You haven't shown us your capabilities yet ever since you joined us; I'll leave them to you!"

There was a deep chill hidden in his smile.

Both of the men were at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage. Du Jiu could have easily killed them off, but he had asked Long Chen to do it instead. He was clearly trying to figure out how strong Long Chen was.

"They're focused on each other. We can just go and take the treasure after they're done. Why would we need Brother Long Chen to go?" asked Shao Yu, puzzled.

He did not know that Du Jiu was targeting Long Chen. The fat man was a little dumb; if he was smarter, he would not have joined this team.

Du Jiu's squad did not even blink when they killed, but Shao Yu was kind at heart. How could he ever mix with them?

"Fat Yu, if those two slip away, you will be responsible!" Many of the cultivators next to Du Jiu glared at Shao Yu, forcing him to swallow his words.

Long Chen smiled without a word and went directly to the two fighting men. They were fighting so intensely that they did not care about their own lives. When Long Chen went up to them, clearly wanting to take advantage of the situation, both of them would likely hate him equally! Both men quickly separated and glared at Long Chen venomously.

There were many wounds on their bodies, which were still bleeding, but they did not care.

"Brat, we're trying to kill here. Why did you come here? Are you looking to die?"

"If you take one more step forward, we will kill you first!" said the other cooperatively.

Although they hated each other's guts, they would never let someone else take away a piece of treasure that had caused their brothers' deaths! If Long Chen stepped closer, they would work together without question!

Long Chen continued walking forward, ignoring their warnings. Then he suddenly accelerated and arrived in front of them!

"Desolate Divine Seal!"

He launched the Desolate Divine Seal at them. He did not use his Dragon Soul Transformation, so his essence was at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage. However,

because both of them were severely injured and the Desolate Divine Seal was an advanced King-tier combat technique, he managed to suppress them!

The palm filled with deathly Qi flew towards them. A cloud of gray mist completely wrapped around both of them!

“You’re looking for death!” When Long Chen attacked, they scrambled to retaliate. They had let their guards down because Long Chen was only at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage. They had not expected Long Chen to launch such a powerful attack so quickly!

The mighty Desolate Divine Seal boosted by the Golden Crow Flame’s power spread towards the both of them. The Golden Crow Flame was a huge boost to Long Chen’s abilities, which increased together with his cultivation level. When its burning heat mixed with the Desolate Divine Seal’s deathly Qi, the resulting combat ability was shocking!

*Whoosh!*

Gray mist washed over the two men. When Du Jiu and the others finally saw what had happened, Long Chen was already behind them and there was a gray palm on both their chests. The gray Qi spread in all directions until it covered their whole bodies. Very quickly, they died.

It was a quick and direct kill, also considered a form of mercy from Long Chen to them. One had to have an understanding of death in the Ancient Graveyard. The strongest ate the weakest—that was the law of the world!

After Long Chen killed both of them, Du Jiu and the others were in a daze. They had not expected Long Chen to resolve this so cleanly. Du Jiu initially wanted to figure out Long Chen’s abilities by waiting for him to reveal his trump card. If Long Chen ended up being weaker than him, he would immediately kill Long Chen. However, Long Chen still remained a mystery.

Du Jiu, who was itching to make a move, forcefully suppressed his desire to kill. The other people also reined in their imaginations. They knew that if it were them, they would not have killed those two men that quickly.

However, after Long Chen killed them, the group quickly followed Du Jiu and instantly arrived next to the two dead men. Du Jiu was the fastest. Right after Long Chen killed them, they ripped out their Universe Pouches. Du Jiu pulled out a sharp ax from one!

Long Chen focused his gaze and saw that it was a metal ax. It was black all over with dark-blue light flowing on its surface. It was shiny and had a subtle but powerful energy ripple. It was a divine weapon at least of the intermediate King-tier. It may even have been an advanced King-tier.

“How unlucky. It’s an ax. Does any brother here use an ax?” one of the men blurted after seeing the glowing blue ax. It was unquestionably a good divine weapon, but unfortunately, it did not suit him.

Everyone was dejected.

“Uh ... Elder Brothers, my ax was ruined when I was fighting the Iron Demonic Wolf. Would it be possible to give me that ax?” Shao Yu asked timidly, eyeing the Blue Light Battleaxe with a burning gaze.

When he finished speaking, Du Jiu had already put the Blue Light Battleaxe away. He looked at Shao Yu, then said expressionlessly, “This battleax looks like it is an advanced King-tier weapon. This is the first valuable item we retrieved since arriving in the Ancient Graveyard. Your cultivation level is not high enough for this battleax to be used at its full potential. I’ll keep it for now. I will only feel more assured giving it to you when you reach the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage.”

“Yeah, Brother Shao Yu. That is an excellent ax, and you’re not able to use it to its full potential. Might as well sell it in exchange for some King Crystals and spiritual medicine that will benefit everyone. You’ve contributed the least along this journey, so how could you take the best war spoil as your own?”

“He’s right. I will not agree to you having it.”

Everyone chimed in. Initially, Shao Yu was looking forward to having the ax, but he looked miserable by the time they finished. Although he was not very bright, he knew that they were bullying him.

It was such a good battleax; it would be a pity if it was exchanged for King Crystals. But Du Jiu had put it away and refused to let him use it. He was lacking a weapon too. Without his ax, his combat abilities had reduced greatly.

But Shao Yu did not dare fight back. Resigned, he shook his head and sighed.

Long Chen watched the whole conversation.

Then he walked up to Du Jiu, looked into his eyes, and said calmly, “Based on the rules, I should be the one who gets the battle ax. I am the one who has the right to decide who it goes to. But you made the decision to keep it on your own. What is the meaning of that?”

To Du Jiu, giving such a good weapon to Shao Yu was like placing a flower on a pile of cow dung. [1]

But he did not expect Long Chen to argue with him for the sake of trash like Shao Yu. Du Jiu had been targeting Long Chen all along anyway. He hadn’t attacked him yet

because he could not figure out Long Chen's capabilities. Now that Long Chen was directly arguing with him, being an ill-tempered person, his killing intent rose instantly.

They had a standoff, glaring at each other coldly. The others smirked coldly when they saw this, rubbing their fists. They stood behind Du Jiu and glared at Long Chen and Shao Yu with bloodlust in their eyes. Only Shao Yu stood behind Long Chen.

"Long Chen, forget about it. Boss Du Jiu is right. I'm not strong enough to use that battleax. If I lost it, I would just embarrass everyone. It's fine, it's fine ..." Shao Yu hurriedly tugged at Long Chen's arm in a panic. He could tell that Du Jiu and the others had killing intent. Long Chen was not strong enough to face them all on his own.

Long Chen gently pushed him away. He could not swallow this injustice, so he said, "Everyone is on the same team, so everyone should be treated equally. As the leader, you should prioritize the wellbeing of your brothers. You don't even know this; how could you be the leader?"

"You want to be the leader? It's very disrespectful of you to be like this after you only just joined us. Of course, you can be the leader. That depends on whether my brothers agree!" Du Jiu smirked coldly. The scar on his face moved along with his smile like a disgusting, wriggling worm.

"Is that a joke? If he becomes the leader, I'm chopping his head off!"

"He's just some punk! Do you even know what a leader is? Hehe ..."

Everyone burst into laughter.

Long Chen was unaffected. He squinted and said mildly, "I'm not wasting time on nonsense. I was the one who got the battleax. Hand it over and I will give this matter a rest. If you don't ..."

"Then you'll kill me and take it for yourself?" Du Jiu smiled.

Although this brat was mysterious, he was too arrogant. There were ten-plus Fifth Earthly Martial Stage cultivators here, and Du Jiu was a Sixth Earthly Martial Stage master. What right did Long Chen have to speak like that?

In the beginning, Du Jiu thought Long Chen had a trump card, so he did not dare act recklessly in case it caused casualties. Now he saw that Long Chen was just a reckless young man.

After reaching the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage, Long Chen had a rough gauge of his own strength.

Long Chen would have killed them off if it wasn't for the fact that Shao Yu would be alone if they died, which was an even stickier problem. But now, he saw that if he did not kill them, Shao Yu would die sooner or later while he followed them. In that case, Long Chen decided that he did not mind killing them right now.

The only complicated part was that he could not let Shao Yu follow him for the rest of his journey. His current solution was to first kill all these wolf-like men, then send Shao Yu to an Iron City.

When he was about to attack, the metal ground started shaking and he sensed something terrifying!

"Natural Disaster!" someone yelled.

1. To place a flower on a pile of cow dung = wasting something good on a person who does not deserve it 🌸

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

This twist was beyond any of their expectations. The standoff was completely interrupted by the sudden change. Long Chen did not know what was happening, so he was a bit confused, but he saw panicked expressions on all their faces. Even the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage Du Jiu tossed Long Chen aside!

The only thing they could think of was to run!

Du Jiu ran the fastest, and everyone followed behind him. Shao Yu also knew that it was time to run. He obviously would not leave Long Chen behind, so he roared, "Brother, this is one of the five natural disasters! Run or you'll die!"

Long Chen was no idiot. They were all running; he did not need Shao Yu to tell him. In fact, he ran much faster than all of them and got ahead of the group!

The dark-brown ground suddenly shook and endless, frightening sizzling could be heard. Gusts of golden air currents shot out of the ground like springs, and then tens of thousands of air currents as thick as an arm merged together!

These air currents terrified him. He did not dare get anywhere near Xiaolang's Nine Devils Ancestral Fire, and he felt the same way about them. The air currents looked as if they were the sharpest knives. He was certain that he would be chopped to pieces if he touched them!

The golden air currents had only just appeared, but they were terrifying!

*Five natural disasters? Despite the names, they probably aren't that simple. Even Du Jiu looks terrified!* Long Chen thought to himself, privately putting his guard up.

The air currents merged together mid-air, and a huge, golden male lion materialized. It let out an earth-shattering roar, then charged at Long Chen and the others!

The ground shook every time its paws landed on the ground. Their faces turned pale when they sensed that it was chasing after them!

The golden lion turned into a golden gust of wind as it ran. The mountains of metal were cut to crumbs where it passed!

It ran faster than them too. Long Chen finally understood why they were so afraid. They would be chopped to pieces with just a gentle touch. How could they not be afraid? This natural disaster could easily kill them!

Long Chen sensed just how serious the situation was.

He slowed down and grabbed Shao Yu, who was at the back of the group. Not caring if he was willing or not, he put him in the Primordial Realm, then covered his eyes with Primordial Qi so that he could not see anything.

After that, he felt more assured. However, the golden lion was frighteningly fast and pounced in front of Long Chen in just the blink of an eye. If he had not saved Shao Yu, Shao Yu would have been dead!

Blood Warp!

Facing critical danger, he used Blood Warp for a short moment. He did not dare use up all his essence for this technique, as he could easily die from any threat without essence. And threats were everywhere in the Ancient Graveyard!

He traveled five hundred meters in an instant, which used up one-tenth of his essence. The golden lion, which was behind Long Chen, was now a few hundred meters away. Long Chen also deviated from his original direction, so the lion did not run toward him. Instead, the lion turned into a golden gust of wind and pounced in front of Du Jiu and the others!

“Ahh!”

Cries of agony came from them. Long Chen watched in terror. The slower ones were directly swallowed by the golden wind; they turned into a powder of blood and flesh, which scattered in the wind. One by one, Du Jiu's muscular subordinates were killed by the golden wind.

Long Chen was out of danger now, so he took Shao Yu out. To Shao Yu, everything had happened in less than two breaths. Before he knew what happened and where he went, he was taken out of the Primordial Realm!

“Long Chen, I ...” Before he finished, he spotted his teammates being turned into blood powder by the golden wind! It was a gory scene. All they could do was scream in despair, then die.

Shao Yu was pale with fear. He knew that without Long Chen, he would have also been turned into powder. Once again, he felt endless gratitude for Long Chen. At this point, even if Long Chen commanded him to enter a sea of fire, he would not even frown before obeying him!

One by one, they were killed by the golden lion. Shao Yu was not sad, but rather he felt like his anger had been vented. Everyone there had bullied him before, and he had suppressed his feelings in order to live. Today, they finally received their retribution!

The five natural disasters were notorious in the Ancient Graveyard, enough to instill fear the moment people heard their names. Countless people died from these natural disasters. That was why everyone panicked when they saw the golden air currents!

Long Chen and Shao Yu watched coldly as the ten-plus cultivators were all swallowed until one remained—Du Jiu. Du Jiu was at the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage, so he was several times faster than the others. That was why he could escape in time and the golden wind could not catch up!

The threat of death usually triggered endless potential within people, and it was the same for Du Jiu. Although the golden wind was close to him during the chase, there was still some distance between them. Du Jiu did his best to activate his essence and run so that he could stay alive!

Everyone only had one chance to live. He did not want to die due to a natural disaster. Not when Long Chen and Shao Yu seemed to have successfully escaped!

Ten-plus brothers were all dead. He was the only one left, and he was in great pain. This was a natural disaster, so he could not blame anyone, but his heart was still filled with rage!

And he could only vent this rage on Long Chen and Shao Yu.

Long Chen was watching the golden air current solemnly with reverence in his eyes. He knew that if it touched him, he would die. There was too much of it, so he would not be able to dodge. He asked, “Brother Yu, what was that? What are the five natural disasters?”

Shao Yu still looked terrified. He muttered, "Five ... Five natural disasters. They're the five disasters that often kill many people in the Ancient Graveyard. They are natural, not man-made. That golden current is unique to the Metal District, and it's called the Metal Devouring Wind!"

Metal Devouring Wind?

Long Chen had not expected something like that in the Ancient Graveyard. The Metal Devouring Wind had appeared suddenly without any patterns and even gave chase, making it terrifying. If a person were unlucky enough to be nearby when it appeared, they would be chopped into countless pieces!

The Metal Devouring Wind was a gust of wind formed from countless minute golden blades aggregated together!

"Oh no! Long Chen, Boss Du Jiu is getting away!" cried Shao Yu in panic. He could see the venomous look on Du Jiu's face. So many of his brothers had died, so he was likely blinded by emotion. If he returned to take revenge, they would be finished.

But Long Chen was unaffected by Shao Yu's words. He watched the golden lion chase Du Jiu. After it chased Du Jiu for a while but was unable to catch him, the golden lion let out a weak, sorrowful cry and turned back into thousands of airstreams that dove into the dark-brown ground.

"It stopped..." There was a resigned look in Shao Yu's eyes. Looking at Du Jiu, who was in a violent rage, he knew that he had to leave it all up to fate now.

As expected, Du Jiu stopped and breathed heavily. When his strength returned, he suddenly looked in Long Chen's direction with hatred and venom. Shao Yu was so startled that he took several steps back.

"Long Chen, we need to run!" Shao Yu knew that there was no room for negotiation. Du Jiu was clearly set on killing them both. The only hope was that Long Chen was faster than him.

But when he turned around, to his exasperation, Long Chen pulled him back. Long Chen's arm looked like a baby's arm compared to his own, but he could still grab Shao Yu's arm firmly.

"Long Chen, you ..." Shao Yu looked at him, puzzled. They had lost their chance. He had not expected Long Chen to choose suicide. Or did he really think he could defeat Du Jiu?

Despite Du Jiu looking like he was in his thirties, he was almost fifty. In contrast to his fearsome sneer, Long Chen looked like an innocent doll. He did not look like he was a match for Du Jiu at all.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

“Stand here. Don’t move.” What made Shao Yu speechless was that after Long Chen instructed him curtly, he rushed toward the approaching Du Jiu. Their gazes met, one venomous and one cold. There was thick tension in the air.

“Don’t fight him. You’re not ...” Shao Yu lowered his voice, but by that time, Long Chen was already far from him. Then Long Chen’s body changed, which made Shao Yu realize that perhaps Long Chen stood a chance.

Long Chen used the Dragon Soul Transformation. Blood-red dragon scales completely covered his body and sharp spines shot out. His sharp claws glinted coldly, and he radiated a violent aura. His aura was no weaker than Du Jiu’s!

“Not bad! You’re even volunteering to die!” Du Jiu roared and did not bother to say anything else before charging at Long Chen. All of his brothers had died, and his heart had fallen to rock bottom. Killing Long Chen and Shao Yu was the only way he could regain some comfort!

Long Chen didn’t want to waste too much time on nonsense.

This was a Sixth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator, so Long Chen did not dare let his guard down. He was two levels above Long Chen after all, so even though the Dragon Soul Transformation strengthened his Qi by ten times, his opponent’s Qi was still one level higher!

“Blood Devouring Domain!” The Blood Devouring Domain not only suppressed Du Jiu’s Qi, it allowed Long Chen to exert more control over the situation. The moment Du Jiu was distracted, Long Chen could take advantage of the situation!

Both of them fought with all their might.

Blood-red mist quickly enveloped the whole space, wrapping Du Jiu in a blood-red cocoon. A terrifying sucking force acted on Du Jiu’s body from all directions!

“What the hell is this? Looks like you’ve got many strange tricks, brat!” Du Jiu smirked coldly. Although he looked carefree, he was privately shocked. He could only use seventy to eighty percent of his essence due to the Blood Devouring Domain. If Long Chen was just one level higher, then he would be no match for Long Chen.

“It’s enough to finish you off.” Long Chen’s voice echoed in Du Jiu’s ears. He used Willow Step and quickly spun around Du Jiu, looking for a chance to attack!

“Die!” Du Jiu felt like he was being underestimated due to Long Chen’s lack of fear. Although he had exhausted a portion of his essence running away from the Metal Devouring Wind, he believed that his remaining essence was enough to kill Long Chen!

“Seven Killings Demon Finger!”

*Whoosh!*

A hand shot out of Du Jiu’s right hand. The skin of this hand was almost like black charcoal and a black air current twisted around its finger like a disgusting worm.

All of Du Jiu’s essence erupted into action, and he turned into a shadow. An instant later, he appeared in front of Long Chen and shot his right hand’s finger at Long Chen’s forehead. The black stream turned into seven whirlpools with a demon’s shadow on every one of them!

Evil laughter rang in Long Chen’s ear.

*Are we comparing this now?* Long Chen smirked to himself. The Seven Killings Demon Finger was filled with killing Qi and venomous Qi. It was an evil Yin type of power, but Long Chen also had an attack of the same category, which was the Desolate Divine Seal!

Long Chen was currently in peak health. He started to guide the essence in his body towards the meridian point in his right hand, as well as the Golden Crow Flame within his dragon soul essence. As he formed seals with his hands, his palm burst into flames and he produced a gray hand seal!

*Whoosh!*

After the Seven Killings Demon Finger appeared, he quickly pushed out the Desolate Divine Seal. The Desolate Divine Seal contained thick deathly Qi, which was frankly an evil Yin attack. Although Long Chen was inferior in terms of essence, his attack was superior!

The attacks collided violently, causing the wind and clouds around them to billow. Dark-brown metal sand shifted beneath them!

This exchange ended in a draw!

Both parties backed away, preparing for their next attack!

Shao Yu was stunned by the exchange. He thought that Long Chen would surely die from Du Jiu’s famous Seven Killings Demon Finger due to the large gap in cultivation, but Long Chen’s attack blocked it. This was a difficult feat to Shao Yu!

But Shao Yu still felt miserable when he thought about how Du Jiu would use more powerful techniques next. Long Chen was a good person, and he did not want Long Chen to be killed. He did not care if he died, but Long Chen was still a teenager. It was not worth it.

With that thought, Shao Yu quietly snuck forward, hoping he could help Long Chen a little or even hold Du Jiu off so that Long Chen would have a chance to run away!

After that attack just now, Long Chen had figured out his opponent's combat abilities. Although he was at the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage, it was not unmanageable to him!

Of course, Du Jiu was just a nomadic cultivator with no powerful clan backing him or anything passed down to him. If this were someone from the core members of the Nine Great Clans at the same cultivation level, Long Chen would not find it easy to defeat them due to their many treasures.

From Du Jiu's perspective, Long Chen was indeed a shocking opponent! The intermediate King-tier combat technique he had used just now was considered one of his better techniques, yet despite using his Sixth Earthly Martial Stage level essence, he could not kill Long Chen.

"You brat! Dodging once is just luck. Come try my advanced King-tier combat technique, which very few have survived. You should be honored to see this!"

Du Jiu laughed like a madman, then he turned into a black shadow and charged at Long Chen!

This time, Du Jiu was determined to kill the mysterious teenager, even if it exhausted all his essence! Long Chen was only at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage, yet he showed great capability. This meant that there was something special about him. He was willing to risk everything; perhaps the things he received after killing Long Chen would make him an elite of his generation!

In this world, the strong ate the weak! That was the law of nature.

"Die ..." A gust of black mist covered Du Jiu's eyes and spread to the rest of his body, soon covering him whole. "Nine Headed Vulture Clone! Kill!" A bird's cry that was so ear-piercing that Long Chen's eardrums hurt rang from the black mist. Du Jiu was no joke when he started fighting seriously. This was clearly a very powerful attack!

The Nine-headed Vulture was a high-level demonic beast from legends and was likely an Emperor-tier beast. The Nine Headed Vulture Clone was a technique named after this beast. The black mist suddenly swirled and solidified into a giant pair of black wings on his back, then nine more heads grew out of his head!

This made him look nightmarish and intimidating. A cold aura spread across the whole area, and Long Chen was immersed in it.

Du Jiu seemed to have turned into the legendary beast. He was evil, violent, and his eyes were filled with an animalistic bloodlust!

Nine bird cries sounded. The image of the nine-headed vulture swooped like sharp and agile spears!

*Since this is Yin and cold, then I will use a Yang method to defeat it. The Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal is the most suitable for this ...* Long Chen felt fortunate that this was the first technique he had mastered. If he had learned the Black Emperor Churning Heaven Seal instead, defeating the nine-headed vulture would be difficult!

During his first time using the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal, the young master of the Divine clan had easily blocked it. It did not mean that the attack was not strong though. Long Chen had managed to push the young master back using this combat technique despite a gap of six or seven levels between them. This showed how scary the Burning Heaven Seal was!

The Emperor-tier combat technique was peerless!

Blood-red flames erupted from Long Chen's right arm, and the Burning Heaven Seal in his palm lit up brighter than it ever had. Long Chen used all the Qi in his body to control the Burning Heaven Seal!

*Boom, boom, boom!*

The flames burned brightly, and a gigantic, fiery seal formed in his palm. The appearance of the Burning Heaven Seal was quick and sudden. When Du Jiu was charging at him, Long Chen pushed out the seal, and it instantly flew at Du Jiu!

"What was that?!" cried Du Jiu in surprise. The final exchange had begun. The Burning Heaven Seal not only surpassed the Nine Headed Vulture clone in terms of level, it also had a detrimental effect due to being the opposite element. Although Du Jiu had more essence, the nine heads of the nine-headed vulture were destroyed by Long Chen's terrifying attack!

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

The gigantic seal slammed into Du Jiu's body, making him scream in agony. His scream grew louder and more devastating as the frightening destructive force from the Burning Heaven Seal shattered his bones and internal organs. He died instantly!

At the same time, tall flames turned him into a burning corpse.

Surprisingly, Long Chen ended up unharmed from the battle, yet Du Jiu was thrown back into the air like a firebird. There was the smell of roasted meat in the air.

Long Chen flew past Du Jiu, and by the time he landed, he was holding Du Jiu's Universe Pouch. The burning corpse crashed into the ground with a loud *thud*. Other than the burning flames, there was no movement.

Even upon death, he never thought that Long Chen would have such a terrifying combat technique. That was not the scariest part—it was the fact that Long Chen had mastered it!

It had completely overwhelmed Du Jiu's advanced King-tier combat technique, meaning this technique was unquestionably an Emperor-tier technique. Very few people owned one, and Du Jiu never thought Long Chen was one of them.

All these surprises led to Du Jiu's death.

Shao Yu was stunned by the result. He stared at Long Chen in a daze and his mouth agape. The young man made his mouth turn dry and he could not utter even a single word, as if he had a whole egg in his mouth.

After utilizing the Burning Heaven Seal, Long Chen had completely spent his essence. The Ancient Graveyard was a place of massacre, and such a huge commotion would likely attract people. That would be bad, so Long Chen said hurriedly, "Brother Yu, we cannot stay here for long. Let's run first and talk later. Hurry!"

After Long Chen's final instruction, Shao Yu woke up, gulped, and stuttered, "Al ... Alright. I'm coming ..."

His shock was like a bone lodged in his throat that he could not get out.

The other teammates had all been killed by the Metal Devouring Wind, so that was none of Long Chen's business. As for Du Jiu, he deserved to die. Only Shao Yu remained. Long Chen had to make sufficient arrangements for him before embarking on his own journey.

After traveling a while, Long Chen placed Du Jiu's Universe Pouch in Shao Yu's hand and said, "Brother Yu, this is yours. The ax you wanted is inside. Take a look."

Shao Yu hurriedly pushed it back to Long Chen and stuttered, "I ... I can't accept this. This is your war spoil! How could I take it?"

Long Chen pulled out Shao Yu's hand and put the pouch on his large palm, then said, "To be honest, this is useless to me. I took it for you. If you don't accept it, it means you're not giving me face."

Long Chen was insistent, and Shao Yu thought about how Long Chen would look down on him if he was hesitant. Therefore, he took it decisively and said determinedly, "Thank you for your kindness, Brother! I will remember what you did today for the rest of my life!"

Long Chen nodded. He was not one to be draggy either. As they walked, he spoke honestly. "I had to fight today because I had no other choice. If I didn't, Du Jiu would have killed you sooner or later. However, I've killed him now and your other teammates are dead too. And I have some personal matters to attend to ..."

"Brother, don't worry about that. I've figured it out!" Shao Yu smiled and said, "Although I don't have any goals for the moment, I will go to an Iron City. I will stay for a month there and should be able to make some good friends. After this incident, I've learned how to read people and distinguish those who are brothers and those who will stab me in the back! Don't worry about me. I can find a city on my own. If you're busy, you can go ahead and leave me!"

Shao Yu was a sensible person. He was already embarrassed that Long Chen had to save him. Long Chen was much stronger than he was, and they were from different worlds. Long Chen had many things he wanted to do, and he did not want to be a burden to him.

Long Chen's worries disappeared after Shao Yu's offer and said, "I do have some matters to attend to, but they're not too urgent. It's dangerous here. I'll take you to an Iron City first, then I'll make a decision once you're safe."

"In that case, thank you, Brother Long Chen!" Shao Yu looked at the young man gratefully. He had a feeling that this young man would become one of the most outstanding people in this trip to the Ancient Graveyard.

Long Chen did not know anything about the Ancient Graveyard, yet he had so many trump cards. Who was he?

Shao Yu almost worshiped him.

Next, Long Chen and Shao Yu traveled in the direction of a city. Along the way, they encountered a lot of killing involving both demonic beasts and humans. Everyone killed crazily for the sake of merging Ancient Tokens.

During the previous journey, Du Jiu and his gang had merged with the other victims' Ancient Tokens, but the gang's Ancient Tokens were destroyed by the Metal Devouring Wind. However, Long Chen was not worried because subsequently, two separate

squads attacked him they saw only two people. In the end, Long Chen killed them all. Half the Ancient Tokens went to Long Chen and the other to Shao Yu.

Merging the Ancient Tokens was a very simple task to Long Chen. In the beginning, his recorded level was too low. That was why seven Ancient Tokens was enough to turn half of his Ancient Token golden. It was almost the same for Shao Yu. As for the rest, Long Chen could not continue helping him. Everyone had to rely on themselves in order to survive in the Ancient Graveyard. They were lucky enough to meet each other, but he could only help Shao Yu up till this point.

After traveling for five or six days, the silhouette of a city finally appeared in front of them on the vast, dark-brown land. It was still very far away, but Long Chen could see that the city was made of pitch-black iron. It looked like a fearsome beast crouching on the horizon!

Long Chen could faintly make out a large, green flag planted at the very top of the city!

“We’ve finally reached a city! There’s a green flag at the top, meaning the city has been claimed by the Wind clan. I’m from the Heavenly Wind Empire myself, so I should be able to get better treatment in a city claimed by the Wind clan. Brother Long Chen, thank you for taking care of me. I can’t believe that trash like me managed to meet a kind person like you!”

Long Chen sighed in relief. He smiled and said, “Don’t dwell too much on it. Fate brought us together, and you taught me many things too.”

Since it was a city claimed by the Wind clan, Long Chen did not plan to go there. He had killed Feng Xuan and her mark was left on him. If it was discovered, it would be a complicated problem. There were countless masters in the Wind clan, and many were as strong as the young master of the Divine clan. Long Chen did not want to die like that.

Long Chen pursed his lips, then he smiled and said, “I’ll leave you here, then. You can go over on your own. Goodbye and we’ll see if fate brings us together again.”

It was impossible for Shao Yu not to feel grateful after Long Chen saved his life twice in a row. After a few days together, he knew Long Chen better too, and he was a little unwilling to separate. However, they were worlds apart, so their time together was short.

“If I get a chance, I will surely repay you well, Brother Long Chen! You saved my life!” said Shao Yu determinedly.

“Alright, you may go. Don’t drag this out,” said Long Chen with a grin.

Shao Yu nodded and bade Long Chen farewell. He turned to glance at Long Chen several times before heading towards the city far away.

However, that was when another twist happened. Long Chen suddenly noticed two fearsome auras behind him. He turned around quickly and saw two men in long, green robes rushing quickly towards the Iron City. Long Chen and Shao Yu were in their way, so they would surely pass him!

From their gazes, Long Chen saw that they had only taken a casual glance at Long Chen and Shao Yu and did not intend to attack. If other people had passed them like this, Long Chen would not have been worried. However, their clothing and auras, as well as their great speed, showed that they were influential members of the Wind clan.

*Oh no!* Long Chen quickly dodged sideways and pretended to give way to them in an ordinary manner. If he overreacted, they could find something amiss.

Both men quickly dashed past him and were approaching Shao Yu. Shao Yu also sensed them and quickly turned around. When he saw that they were two Wind clan members, he was relieved.

*Thank goodness ...* Long Chen sighed in relief. He was very fortunate that they did not notice him.

But the two men suddenly stopped between Long Chen and Shao Yu, about ten meters away from both of them. They then turned around and stared at Long Chen. Their confused gazes swept past him, then one of them said coldly, "You brat! You killed one of my clansmen! You're looking for death!"

Then both of them charged at Long Chen!

*Oh no! I was still found out!* Long Chen was exasperated at how bad his luck was. He had not expected Wind clan members to pass by here.

It looked like a battle was unavoidable unless he used Blood Warp.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Feng Xuan had left a mark on Long Chen when she died. That was how the two Wind clan members knew that Long Chen had once killed a clansman. Both of them glared at him with bloodlust, then charged at him!

Both were at the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage. Long Chen could kill one if he fought as hard as he could, but the other person would be a problem. He didn't know what other special tricks the Wind clan had. That was why he was prepared to run. In a situation where strength was insufficient, the best solution was to run.

However, both of them could pinpoint Long Chen's cultivation level. He was only at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage, so only one person was needed to deal with him. Therefore, one of them suddenly retreated and smirked. "Brother, this guy is only at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage. I'll leave it to you. He has another partner over there too!"

The partner he mentioned was Shao Yu!

After he spoke, he sped up and charged at Shao Yu!

With his capabilities, he could definitely kill Shao Yu in one second!

Long Chen did not expect this to happen, and his mind went blank. Everything had happened so fast. He charged as fast as he could towards Shao Yu, but the Wind clan member had already arrived by Shao Yu's side. Shao Yu's eyes were filled with panic as the man gently pressed his chest with his palm!

"Long ..." His Adam's apple moved, but he did not finish uttering Long Chen's name before collapsing. His breath was gone. Even in death, he had a confused expression. After Long Chen had saved him twice, he thought he was safe and free from danger. He finally had a plan for the future, but he did not expect to die when he was so close!

"Shao Yu!" Long Chen was left in a daze and his world shattered. He stopped and looked at Shao Yu's body. The whites of his eyes were slowly covered in blood vessels and a violent aura erupted from him!

"Die!" Shao Yu's death triggered Long Chen's rage and hatred, and he drowned in deep self-blame. If it weren't for him, Shao Yu would not have died. But also, without Long Chen, Shao Yu would have died a long time ago!

Perhaps this was fate. People with terrible fates still ended up the same, no matter how hard they fought!

Long Chen's mind was blank as anger rushed into his brain, filling his whole world with blood. He had not been this furious in a long time. The last time this happened was when Feng Xuan was preparing to steal Huangfu Qi's Heavenly Wind Veins. This time, it was because they had killed a friend!

"You all shall die!" Blood-red scales covered his whole body and an even stronger aura erupted from him!

“Oh? You’re a Beast Warrior too? What demonic beast is your Beast Soul Origin?” The two Wind clan members did not take Long Chen seriously at all.

“Who knows? And it looks like this brat plans to fight us hard? How interesting. Haven’t you already learned how large the gap between each cultivation level is?”

“Which of us shall deal with him?”

“Me, of course. You’ve already killed one. Don’t take this guy from me.”

“Haha, alright. He’s yours. But that fat pig just now really was weak. This little brat looks tougher. Play with him for a while; don’t kill him so quickly like I did!”

Both of them laughed as if no one else was present. They did not take Long Chen seriously at all. One of them turned into a fast-spinning tornado as he laughed and charged at Long Chen. Shimmers coming from the tips of blades flickered in the tornado!

“Tornado Strike!” The man used one of his best moves. How dare Long Chen kill a Wind clan member? If that person even planted a mark on him, it was clear how much the victim hated Long Chen! That was why the Wind clan cultivator had decided to use this technique to torture Long Chen to death!

But he had underestimated Long Chen.

After using his Dragon Soul Transformation, he possessed endless power. Long Chen had killed a Sixth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator before, so he could surely do it again, especially when his opponent underestimated him. They were very close to a city claimed by the Wind clan, so Long Chen knew he could not stay for long.

*You’ve already passed away, so I cannot save you no matter what I do. In that case, let me avenge you ...* Long Chen smiled bitterly to himself.

A bright, cold light burst from his eyes and his right arm erupted in flames. The fire-red Burning Heaven Seal in his palm suddenly lit up. His Martial Meridian was filled with flames now, and the gigantic image of the Burning Heaven Seal appeared in his palm!

“Burning Heaven Seal!”

When his opponent charged at him, Long Chen immediately used his best attack. He even used the Blood Devouring Domain at the same time to suppress the man’s essence. Such an aggressive attack instantly made the magnificent cultivator look laughable.

After the Blood Devouring Domain was activated, he pushed out the Burning Heaven Seal!

*Rumble!*

“What?” The man, who was in the middle of launching the Tornado Strike, was startled by the Blood Devouring Domain. Before he could react, Long Chen aimed the Burning Heaven Seal at his head!

“How could he be this strong? That’s surely an Emperor-tier technique!” Both men were stunned. They initially looked down on Long Chen, but now their expressions were colorful, especially the one fighting. He was going to be directly hit with the might of the Burning Heaven Seal!

The heaven-encompassing seal flew down at his head!

“No!” After a tragic howl, his attack was completely drowned out by the Burning Heaven Seal and his body was turned into charcoal. He died without even leaving behind a corpse!

Long Chen had killed a Sixth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator with just one strike!

Long Chen was only at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage, but he could kill enemies two levels above him. Long Chen was probably the only person who could do this in the whole Ancient Graveyard.

How scary was this to the other Wind clan member?

He initially thought that Long Chen would die easily like Shao Yu. How could he have known this would happen? After he saw his partner, who was similar in strength to himself, get killed so quickly by Long Chen, his first thought was to run!

The Wind clan’s Iron City was right in front of his eyes. The moment his partner died, he ran like a madman. The Wind clan had a great advantage in speed. If Long Chen did not use Blood Warp, he would not be able to catch up to him.

Blood Warp was more suitable for fleeing as it was too difficult to control if used for chasing down an enemy. If he was too fast, he would pass the man. However, Long Chen was unwilling to let an enemy go, especially when this man was the guy who killed Shao Yu. How could Long Chen ever let him live?

So he ran as fast as he could and gave chase!

But that was when a huge commotion came from Iron City. The people based there had already noticed the fight here, and they knew that a Wind clansman had been killed at their own doorstep. Enraged, several masters beyond the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage rushed over at lightning speed. If they arrived, Long Chen would never catch up to the other person.

“Damn it!” Those masters were surprisingly fast. In just an instant, Long Chen sensed that they were about to close in. Due to the delay caused by his previous battle, the other person had managed to run some distance away. Long Chen could not avenge Shao Yu before the others arrived!

“There’s a lot of time left. I refuse to believe that I can’t kill you one day! And the rest of the Wind clan!” There was a cold flash in Long Chen’s eyes. He returned to Shao Yu’s side and put his body in the Primordial Realm. Before the masters of the Wind clan arrived, he used Blood Warp and turned into blood-red light, disappearing into the horizon!

The masters could not find Long Chen at all!

“Who was that?”

“Investigate this matter now! How dare he harm our men right in front of our city! He is truly insolent! Check which faction he is from! If he’s not from the Nine Great Clans, destroy his whole faction!”

“Yes, Sir!”

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After putting Shao Yu’s body away, Long Chen traveled for a very long distance. He turned around and saw that the city had disappeared. There was a silhouette the size of an egg far away on the horizon. That was likely the Wind clan’s Iron City.

He clenched his teeth, feeling bitter.

Although he had performed very well since his arrival in the Ancient Graveyard, he still felt like he was not strong enough. How could he face the people of the Nine Clans at this level? How was he going to save Xiaolang? Getting to the Royal Territory was going to be even more difficult!

*I shouldn’t overthink it. I’m going to focus on cultivation after burying Brother Shao Yu!* The ground was quite hard in the Metal District. Long Chen spent a long time searching before finding a fairly secluded spot. He buried Shao Yu, then, in front of his grave, Long Chen sighed and said, “The world is like that. The strong eat the weak. Since your life has not been favorable, I hope you’ll get your peace after death.”

He stood silently before the grave for a very long time before he finally left.

Long Chen did not know where to go next. His logic told him that he had to find a safe spot to cultivate, then only come back out when he was strong enough. That way, he would have a higher chance of keeping himself alive. But Shao Yu’s murderer was still alive. This was a thorn in Long Chen’s heart.

Without another thought, Long Chen set off toward the Wind clan's Iron City!

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Long Chen's objective was to sneak in and kill that man!

He did not take his original path back to the Iron City. After half a day, he saw the city once again. Its green flag was very eye-catching as it fluttered in the wind. This trip to the Wind clan was unquestionably dangerous, but since Long Chen had once escaped the Divine clan's young master, this would surely be easier. The ultimate masters of the Wind clan would certainly not be inside.

With Blood Warp, he was not worried about being in mortal danger. He also had the Soul Swallowing Gaze, so he could carefully avoid other people. The ground around the city was not flat, with many metal pieces protruding from the ground. Long Chen hid behind these metal protrusions and managed to sneak into the Iron City without anyone noticing him.

The city was huge. If this were in the outside world, it would have fit more than a hundred thousand people. Right now, only a few hundred were inside, so it felt empty. With Long Chen's ability to sense anyone within five hundred meters, it would be difficult for other people to find him.

*This whole city is forged from iron.* Long Chen looked around in wonder. There were many buildings, houses, streets, and bars around. Everything was there, but walls that should have been built with bricks were built with iron instead. It radiated a cold, solemn, and intimidating aura with a faint iron smell in the air. Even the floors were made of iron with beautiful patterns etched on it.

*This city was clearly forged by someone. Was the Ancient Graveyard once like the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, a place where people lived? Did something happen that led to this place becoming deserted and empty like a graveyard?* Long Chen wondered.

All Long Chen wanted to do was find the person who killed Shao Yu. As long as he was killed, Long Chen would leave with peace of mind and deal with his own matters. He did not feel like he was being nosey—he considered taking revenge as one of his personal matters.

The people of the Wind clan would surely be in the center of the city, so Long Chen headed in that direction. Only a few steps in, Long Chen looked up and saw a strange object surrounded by countless orbiting iron pieces at the center of the city. It released

strong energy ripples, and when the ripples swept across his body, he felt like his blood was boiling and was instantly filled with battle intent!

Since he was quite far away from it, he could not see it clearly. Little Cat laughed incredulously. "You're a lucky brat. Can't believe you found it after sneaking into this city."

"What is it?" Based on Little Cat's remark, Long Chen knew that it was a treasure.

"A cultivator carved his life's knowledge on that tombstone, so remnants of his Martial Soul remain on it. If you can get this tombstone and learn the knowledge it contains, you will progress ten times faster in your cultivation," said Little Cat lazily.

"Tombstone?" Long Chen was instantly excited.

Ten times faster cultivation. This was extremely tempting to Long Chen. This was the ultimate treasure to him. In fact, it was more suitable for him than the Five Emperor Seals because Long Chen's cultivation level was insufficient. If he could increase his cultivation level, his overall strength would skyrocket.

In the beginning, he could not see it clearly since many iron buildings were blocking it. He could only see one of its corners, but when he peered closely, he realized it was the corner of the tombstone. The tombstone was completely black and released strange ripples that could affect Long Chen's desire to fight. He was still too far away, so Long Chen continued heading towards the center of the city, passing many people on the way.

Using the Soul Swallowing Gaze, he could discover them before they spotted him. It was easy to recognize people from the Wind clan. Due to the requirement for a uniform symbol of recognition, most of them wore long, green robes, making the men and women look elegant and sophisticated. Long Chen could interact with anyone except for members of the Wind clan.

Some people had come here looking for a base, like Shao Yu. This city was controlled by the Wind clan and all fighting was banned. This place provided safety, which was why everyone chose to stay here. Very few people could slip in here like Long Chen due to the tight control, so every inhabitant was registered. One month after entering, they would be kicked out.

After discovering two people, Long Chen stood not far away from them as if he was also a regular inhabitant. Sneaking around would just make other people suspicious. As long as he did not meet a Wind clan member, he would be fine.

"I can't believe the Martial God Tombstone appeared in an obscure city. The Wind clan has sent masters here. I believe many will arrive soon. Under the Wind clan's strict watch, people like us won't even get a chance to see it!"

“With those dozen or so Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivators guarding the place, forget about seeing it. If we get any closer, we’ll be killed. There will be more masters coming here from the Wind clan. This Martial God Tombstone is the first treasure that appeared in the Ancient Graveyard on this trip. The last time this happened was decades ago, and it was taken by the Demon clan. It instantly skyrocketed the Demon clan’s power. Many of the masters in their clan relied on comprehending the Martial God Tombstone to advance their cultivation by multiple levels!”

“I’m so jealous! I’d be satisfied if I could even get a glance at it. Maybe it’ll help me break through to the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage!”

“Don’t think too much about it. We should be content enough by the fact that we don’t need to worry about enemies, demonic beasts, and Metal Devouring Winds here. If the Wind clan heard what you said, they’d flay you. Be careful.”

“I understand.”

Long Chen learned a lot from their conversation.

*There are so many people here. Are they all guarding the Martial God Tombstone? Even Earthly Martial Realm cultivators can comprehend it, meaning this thing was left behind by a master who was at least at the Heavenly Martial Realm. Perhaps this is a very powerful treasure aside from the Seven Lords’ inheritance. The Wind clan will likely take this very seriously, send as many masters as they can to guard it, and prevent other people from snatching it away! But there are about ten Seventh Earthly Martial Stage masters now?*

Long Chen was currently able to defeat one Sixth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator at most. If two attacked him at the same time, he was not sure if he could defeat them. It looked like it was going to be very difficult to obtain the Martial God Tombstone.

Long Chen shook his head. He was still too weak.

The yearning to become stronger burned in his heart.

Although he was fast approaching the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage, he was still not satisfied. The Martial God Tombstone was his opportunity to rise!

*The Wind clan’s people must be guarding the Martial God Tombstone. The person who killed Shao Yu might be there. I have the Soul Swallowing Gaze, so I should observe for a while. I need to understand the situation in this Iron City before I make a move. If not, it’ll get complicated ...*

With that thought, Long Chen snuck towards the city center.

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More than fifty kilometers away from this Iron City was an even larger Iron City. This was the largest city in the Metal District, and it was at least ten times larger than the city Long Chen was currently in. It was a city approximately the size of Martial Overlord City, and it could fit hundreds of thousands of people.

Many golden buildings sparkled in this black Iron City, especially the buildings in the center, which were all golden. There was a golden palace in the exact center of the Iron City. It looked magnificent and regal, showing that it was likely the core of the whole Metal District.

The name of this city was Giant Metal City!

The patriarch of the Wind clan and the other leaders of the Wind clan were based here, at the same time expanding their reach in all directions so the Wind clan was in most of the Metal District. The Wind and the Divine Clan were the two major factions this time. The Divine Clan took over the Fire District, which was also one of the five districts, while the Wind clan took over most of the Metal District. A small portion of the Metal District was taken over by the Gold Clan of the Five Elements Alliance. This also meant that the Wind clan's largest rival in the Metal District was the Gold Clan.

Both factions were old enemies by now, and they fought often.

More than a thousand cultivators had come to the vast Giant Metal City. The clan leader of the Wind clan was based here, so it was the safest place in the whole Metal District. Even the Metal Devouring Wind did not come here. Of course, no one could stay in this city forever, as that would defeat the purpose of coming to the Ancient Graveyard.

The main objective of coming to the Ancient Graveyard was to kill people and rob treasures!

The truly vicious ones would immerse themselves in massacre the moment they arrived. During this process, they would use the treasures they obtained to strengthen themselves!

Some people lived; some people died. Those who lived would become true elites!

A thousand people were scattered throughout Giant Metal City. The core members and military might of the Wind clan were naturally in the palace at the center of the district.

At this moment, two people were chatting in the golden pavilion at the center of the palace.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Of the two, one was seated on the highest golden seat. It was a regal throne; though a bit old, it still radiated the luxuriousness it was intended to when it was made ages ago. The man sitting on it had the sophisticated aura of an immortal, white hair, a deep and sharp glare, and he was wearing white robes. He was the Wind clan's patriarch, who Long Chen saw when he was on the starplate! He was as strong as the Five Element Alliance leader, and they were similar in age.

The other person was a graceful teenage girl wearing a long, light-green dress. Although she wore a white face veil like Feng Xuan, based on her delicate figure and the silhouette of her face, she was very pretty. She radiated a youthful energy, so she was clearly quite young, unlike the older Feng Xuan. Even her aura was much more powerful than Feng Xuan's.

Since she was brought into the Ancient Graveyard, it showed that she held a rank similar to the young master of the Divine clan. This teenage girl was likely a treasured child of the Wind clan.

Her light green dress gently billowed as she talked softly with the Wind patriarch. Her voice was melodious like an oriole.

The Wind patriarch looked at her with a smile and great approval.

Some time later, a middle-aged man walked into the main hall. He looked overjoyed and was in a hurry, but he forced himself to remain calm as he fell to his knees and reported excitedly to them, "Greetings, patriarch and Princess Lin. We heard amazing news from Black Gold City!"

"What news?" the Wind patriarch asked.

"The Martial God Tombstone has appeared in Black Gold City! That artifact has the ability to allow its user to comprehend the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage!" cried the middle-aged man.

The Wind patriarch shot to his feet with joy and said, "Is that really true? Is there really a Martial God Tombstone? And it was found in one of the cities we're based in?"

The middle-aged man said hurriedly, "This news came from Black Gold City. It's true!"

The Wind patriarch laughed loudly and said, "Good! Good! The heavens are helping the Wind clan. With the Martial God Tombstone, the Wind clan's power will increase by several times!"

After laughing for a long time, he furrowed his brows slightly and said, "Zhilin, the Martial God Tombstone is no small artifact. A Universe Pouch cannot store such a gigantic object. I'm giving you this storage ring. Go to Black Gold City and get the Martial God Tombstone out of there. If the Gold clan receives news of this, they will

surely fight us for it. I still have matters to attend to here in Giant Metal City, so I can't go myself. I'll leave this to you!"

The pretty girl nodded quickly and said, "Don't worry, Grandfather. I promise I'll settle this matter perfectly. I'll hand the Martial God Tombstone over to you in two days."

"You really are a good granddaughter. You've always stood out from your siblings."

Feng Zhilin gave a faint smile. She had long gotten used to praise from her elders.

Out of all the Wind clan members of her generation, only Feng Zhilin had seventeen Heavenly Wind Veins. This meant that she had the potential to reach at least the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage. Even the current patriarch only had sixteen Heavenly Wind Veins!

Within the Wind clan, the number of Heavenly Wind Veins basically equated to a cultivator's potential. The more veins, the better their potential and body, leading to greater future achievements. So far, there was no one with the same number as Feng Zhilin.

She was the incomparable princess of the Wind clan.

That was why her grandfather had brought her to the Ancient Graveyard and always had her by his side. Any time they found something good, Feng Qing would always give it to Feng Zhilin immediately. After Feng Zhilin retrieved the Martial God Tombstone, she would be the first to use it!

She was eighteen years old but was already at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage and almost breaking through to the ninth. A prodigy like her was rare in the Heavenly Wind Empire. The Martial God Tombstone could very likely take her to the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, so it was the ultimate treasure to her.

However, Feng Zhilin was not very emotional, as she had always been well taken care of by Lady Luck. She had long gotten used to lucky events like that.

"Feng Yang, there isn't anything out of the ordinary in Black Gold City right now, right? Could news of the Martial God Tombstone have been leaked out? Could the Gold clan know?" asked Feng Qing, worried about his darling granddaughter.

The middle-aged man kneeling on the ground quickly replied, "No, it was definitely not leaked. Not a single one of the regular cultivators in Black Gold City has left the city. If it wasn't for the fact that we were afraid of too much condemnation, I would have killed them all. However, we are currently trapping them in the city, and will only lift the restrictions once Princess Lin has retrieved the Martial God Tombstone."

"Mhm. You have done well. In the future, you'll also get to use the Martial God Tombstone!" said Feng Qing mildly.

“Thank you, patriarch! I will work hard to break through to the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage so I can contribute more to the Wind clan!” Feng Yang said emotionally.

Once Feng Zhilin retrieved the Martial God Tombstone and finished using it, other people could have a share!

“Mhm. In that case, Zhilin, you may leave for Black Gold City.” Feng Qing looked at his granddaughter affectionately, then he took out a black ring. Dense runes were carved on the tiny ring. It gave the same feeling as a Universe Pouch, but it contained a much larger storage space. This was the storage ring that Feng Qing had mentioned!

“Take good care of this ring. We have no more than five of these in the Wind Clan. I’m giving this one to you today,” Feng Qing said smilingly.

“Thank you, Grandfather ...” Feng Zhilin smiled and bent her knees in a slight curtsy to the patriarch.

“Right, patriarch, there’s another small matter ...” said Feng Yang.

“What small matter?” Feng Qing asked.

“This morning, two people were heading towards Black Gold City. Coincidentally, two Wind clan cultivators ran into them, and our cultivators found that one of them had once killed a Wind clansman as he had our clan’s mark on him!”

“And then?” Feng Qing sounded displeased when he heard that his clansman was killed.

“Then our cultivators attacked them. They killed one of the two, but the other escaped. The person who escaped even killed one of our cultivators. He was very far away from Black Gold City, so he probably doesn’t know about the emergence of the Martial God Tombstone!” said Feng Yang.

“It’s good if he doesn’t know. We haven’t had any casualties during these past few days. This person probably came to the Ancient Graveyard because he previously killed someone from our clan.” Feng Qing did not dwell too much on it.

That was when Feng Zhilin spoke up coldly. “What is that person’s cultivation level? Why didn’t they pursue him? Did they just watch him leave?”

It was clear that she had a shorter temper than her grandfather.

Feng Yang knew her haughty personality, so he did not dare cross her and said hurriedly, “That was the strange part. He was only at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage, but he used a combat technique that seemed to be at the Emperor-tier to kill one of our

Sixth Earthly Martial Stage clansmen. Then he used a warp technique, turned into a ray of blood-colored light, and fled immediately ...”

“Fourth Earthly Martial Stage, used an Emperor-tier combat technique, and killed a Sixth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator?” Feng Qing was in disbelief as he looked at Feng Yang and asked, “Are you kidding me? How could a Fourth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator have an Emperor-tier technique?”

“I don’t know either. That is what the other cultivator who ran back said. If a Fourth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator wanted to kill someone at the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage, how could they do it without an Emperor-tier technique?”

“So, it’s him ...” Feng Zhilin’s lips curled into a faint smile.

“Zhilin, you know this person?” Feng Qing asked.

“Grandfather, do you remember what happened to the Divine clan’s young master, Wu Guangyu? When he first arrived at the Ancient Graveyard, he snatched a strange demonic wolf from someone and he’s been treating it like the ultimate treasure. That demonic wolf was snatched from a mysterious teenager called Long Chen who used an Emperor-tier combat technique on Wu Guangyu, and then used a warp technique to flee right in front of his eyes. This is clearly the same person,” Feng Zhilin explained calmly.

“Such a mysterious person. Zhilin, keep a lookout for him on this trip. If you snatch his Emperor-tier combat technique, that would be good,” said Feng Qing with a smile.

“Of course. Don’t worry, Grandfather.” Feng Zhilin smiled as well.

Feng Qing suddenly recalled something. After dismissing Feng Yang, he told Feng Zhilin, “White Lotus was in a hurry to bring Wu Guangyu to the Fire District. I’m guessing they’re going to search for the Azure Lotus Lord’s inheritance. If Wu Guangyu gets it, his strength will skyrocket, ensuring that he becomes the number one of the younger generation.”

“The Azure Lotus Lord?” Feng Zhilin pursed her lips and looked out the window. “My betrothed, my man. Without such achievements, how would he be fit to marry me?”

“Are you agreeable to this engagement? White Lotus and I were the ones who set this up,” said Feng Qing.

Feng Zhilin smiled and said, “Grandfather, don’t worry about it. Is there a man more impressive than Wu Guangyu in the whole Ten Thousand Nations Territory? If I really must marry someone, he will do.”

“You’re a proud girl, aren’t you?” Feng Qing smiled exasperatedly. “It’s getting late. It’s better to get the Martial God Tombstone as soon as possible. Go now. I’ll send your Aunt Snow with you.”

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Using the Soul Swallowing Gaze, Long Chen avoided everyone and directly headed for the center of the Iron City. The nearer he got, the clearer he could see the Martial God Tombstone.

He assumed he was headed in the right direction. Long Chen looked past layers and layers of iron buildings to see the Martial God Tombstone, which was like a huge, black, stone slab. It was covered in spots of rust and looked greatly weathered. Ripples of black light flowed on its surface. Since Long Chen was coming from the back, he could not see what was so special about it. The only thing that shocked him with the ancient feeling it gave him, as well as the martial aura it emitted. Even though this was not its front face, its mighty power was enough to give Long Chen a strong psychological impact!

Long Chen had a feeling that his cultivation would progress greatly if he could get the Martial God Tombstone. He was only at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage, and that was too weak compared to the people around him.

However, there were Seven Earthly Martial Stage cultivators guarding the Martial God Tombstone. How would he be able to get it?

Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivators were no joke.

Long Chen approached quickly but could not progress any further when he was about three hundred meters away from the Martial God Tombstone. At least thirty Wind clan members were stationed there, and most of them were at the Seventh Earthly Martial Stage, or at least at the Sixth. He could see them all through his Soul Swallowing Gaze.

He guessed that the Nine Great Clans only allowed members at the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage or above to come to the Ancient Graveyard. Those at the Seventh Earthly Martial Stage were the stronger ones while those at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage and above were considered masters. The gaps between cultivation levels increased with each level.

All of them were from the Wind clan. They had set a boundary three hundred meters away from the Martial God Tombstone. No non-Wind clan members were allowed to approach, or they would be killed instantly. This area was tightly surveilled, so even if Long Chen had not killed Feng Xuan, they would kill him if he approached!

He quietly hid in an obscure corner and observed them with the Soul Swallowing Gaze. Finally, he detected a familiar aura. It was the person who had killed Shao Yu. Long Chen memorized this person's position. However, there were many people around him, so Long Chen did not have a way to kill him. The only thing he could do was wait for this person to come out on his one.

Long Chen did not know if he would have this chance.

He stealthily went around the Martial God Tombstone so that he could see its front face. He finally had the chance to look at it properly.

It was fully black and more than thirty meters tall, as well as over ten meters wide. The Wind clan members were tiny compared to it. It had likely fallen from the sky seeing as how it was standing on a broken building. It was firmly lodged in the iron ground!

Long Chen's gaze was quickly attracted to the Martial God Tombstone now that he could see its front face.

There were over ten rows of characters on the tombstone, and each character was as large as a human head. They were directly carved on it and were written in magnificent calligraphy. Many of the characters were used during ancient times, so Long Chen did not recognize them, though that was not important. It only took a single glance for them to be deeply carved into his mind.

Based on the characters he knew, they seemed to merely be an essay describing the magnificent scenery of rivers and mountains, so he could not find anything special about it. However, for some unknown reason, his gaze was glued to it and he could not wake up for a brief moment.

*Is there something special about the Martial God Tombstone? Something I need to comprehend, like the Desolate Divine Seal?* Long Chen thought to himself. He stared at it for more than two hours until his eyes tired. The ancient aura coming from the Martial God Tombstone gave him a feeling that made his blood boil.

Gradually, Long Chen discovered that the black text on the Martial God Tombstone started to twist. He knew that he was the only one seeing this happen. Other people probably saw it in its original form. From that, he understood that there was a block on the Martial God Tombstone so not everyone could understand it. One had to be at the Earthly Martial Realm or above to read it.

The faster a person could catch the strangeness of the Martial God Tombstone, the larger their potential was. Long Chen had spent two hours staring before he finally spotted changes in it. He did not know whether this was good or bad, but several other Wind clan cultivators were also secretly observing it, and based on their gazes, no one had achieved "selflessness" like Long Chen.

After the first time the characters changed, Long Chen took less time to enter this state on his next attempt.

In Long Chen's world, the iron buildings and the Wind clansmen all disappeared. The only thing that remained was the ancient Martial God Tombstone. It was thirty meters tall, but to him, this was the only thing left in the world!

To him, the Martial God Tombstone was five hundred kilometers tall. It touched the sky! It blocked out the sun!

Standing before the Martial God Tombstone, Long Chen seemed as tiny as an ant. He looked up at it with great reverence.

*Boom!*

The text on the Martial God Tombstone started changing right before his eyes. It twisted until the individual lines rearranged and regrouped themselves. Long Chen watched as the characters slowly morphed into the silhouette of a person.

This person was like a shadow trapped on the Martial God Tombstone. In the beginning, it did not move. Long Chen waited anxiously until it finally did. To his surprise, the silhouette was doing a punching routine, and it was following the Earthly Martial Fist Manual!

However, the feeling it gave was different from when Long Chen did it. In fact, it was slightly different from everyone else. Although the routine was the same, the feeling it gave off was vastly different. Compared to Long Chen, its punches were much more powerful. Long Chen suddenly discovered just now much he was lacking.

As the silhouette gradually went through the motions of the Earthly Martial Fist Manual, Long Chen was completely immersed in the strange rhythm. It started from the First Earthly Martial Stage. As he watched its performance, he discovered various details he previously never noticed from almost every punch. He felt as if he had never reached the Earthly Martial Realm before and was learning from the beginning. Many of his gaps were filled as he re-learned the process.

The Martial Dao was a long and deep journey. Long Chen had only touched on a tiny sliver of it. As a result, he gained many insights from this silhouette's demonstration.

When the silhouette's demonstration reached the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage and Long Chen was about to welcome new learnings, a sense of mortal danger suddenly enveloped him, causing him to wake up in a panic!

He had been completely immersed in the Martial God Tombstone, forgetting about his surroundings. He was instantly drenched in cold sweat when he woke up. Being

immersed in cultivation in such a dangerous place was too risky. If he was discovered, he would be in a sticky situation.

After he woke up, he sighed in relief when he realized he had not been discovered. He was only startled awake because new people had come to the Iron City.

And they were the masters of masters.

Long Chen immediately hid far away, moving from his spot close to the Martial God Tombstone until he mixed with the other regular cultivators. The regular cultivators had mainly come to this place in search of shelter and protection. However, due to the commotion with the Martial God Tombstone, they were also here to watch the drama. Although they were privately disgruntled and had to watch from afar, no one dared approach.

The reputation of the Wind clan was frightening enough.

Long Chen hid in a corner and watched two people fly in from the horizon. They quickly arrived above Black Gold City and slowly descended near the Martial God Tombstone.

They were two females. The leader looked very young. She was wearing a long, light-green dress and her face was covered with a white veil. Despite the veil, a solemn chill radiated from her expression.

Behind her was a woman in a long, purple dress. She looked calm with a faint, elegant smile. It was not clear how old she was, but she did not look over thirty. This lady did not wear a face veil. Her body was curvy, and she radiated a mature elegance, attracting many looks.

*That lady in the purple dress is probably older than thirty, so it's not surprising that she's this strong. But that teenage girl. She's so young, yet her cultivation is frightening. She's probably on the same level as the Divine clan's young master. She's from the Wind clan; could she be the Wind clan's prodigy of the younger generation?* Long Chen wondered to himself.

Right when this question popped into his mind, some people started to discuss next to him. "Isn't that the legendary princess of the Wind clan? The girl named Feng Zhilin who has seventeen Heavenly Wind Veins?"

"It's definitely her! The lady next to her is an honorary guest of the Wind clan named Lady Snow. Both of them have frightening cultivation levels. I hear that they're both at least at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage, especially Feng Zhilin. She receives countless resources, combat techniques, spiritual medicine, and much more from the clan, and they're all of the best quality. She also has many secret divine techniques; she is basically peerless at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage!"

“The Martial God Tombstone must be a very attractive treasure. I can’t believe both of them came here, and they surely have brought a storage ring with them too. It looks like the Martial God Tombstone will belong to the Wind clan.”

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 718 - Arrival of the Gold Clan

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Everyone was disappointed because the treasure was destined to be out of their grasp, but they refused to let such a treasure slip past their hands.

“I’ve heard that Feng Zhilin is betrothed to the young master of the Divine clan, Wu Guangyu. It’s likely that they will get married after they get out of the Ancient Graveyard! They are both the strongest youths of their respective clans. What a match made in heaven!”

“With their strength, status, and good looks, they are destined to be with each other. I fear that Wu Guangyu is the only man good enough for her!”

Everyone was busy discussing while Long Chen listened silently.

*Feng Zhilin? Long Chen silently noted the name down. She’s his fiancée? What a coincidence. She is indeed stronger than me. Do I have a chance to obtain the Martial God Tombstone now that she wants it too?*

Long Chen refused to just give it to her like that. The treasure was important because it gave him a chance to turn the tides by increasing his cultivation level.

Long Chen also knew about Storage Rings, which could store much more than a Universe Pouch. The Storage Ring was also much sturdier than a Universe Pouch. A regular attack would barely dent it. The other benefit of the Storage Ring was that it could recognize its master by dripping a person’s blood on it. It was actually considered an artifact.

But there weren’t a lot of Storage Rings to begin with. Long Chen never saw anyone with one before. He was certain that his Primordial Realm was much larger than a Storage Ring’s capacity since the Primordial Realm became larger as he became stronger. He wanted to try fitting the tombstone into the Primordial Realm, but if it was

too heavy, he would need a bit of time to fit it in. More importantly, the Martial God Tombstone was impaled into the ground. Long Chen wasn't sure if he had the strength to pull it out, so he dared not act rashly.

Especially since Feng Zhilin was here.

Long Chen looked at her just like the others were. The legendary girl was filled with arrogance, looking only at the Martial God Tombstone and nothing else.

She approached the tombstone and was just ten meters away when she stopped and admired it. Her pink lips parted slightly. "Is this the Martial God Tombstone? What an interesting object ..."

"Young miss, let's get it into the Storage Ring to prevent any mishaps. The Ancient Graveyard is not a forgiving place ..." the lady in the purple dress commented.

"No need to rush. Let me see what's so special about this thing ..." She approached the tombstone and traced it gently with her long, white fingers. She traced the words inscribed on the tombstone and frowned.

"What a miraculous object ..."

"The Martial God Tombstone was left behind by someone at the Third Heavenly Martial Stage. Young miss, it's normal if you don't understand how it works yet. It fell from the sky and at least a third of it is embedded in the metal ground. If we want to put it in the Storage Ring, we need to pull it up. Leave it to me."

"Sorry for troubling you, Aunt Snow." Feng Zhilin did not reject her help but rather accepted it directly. It was clear that she did not look up to Aunt Snow at all. If she did, she would've done it on her own.

"It's no trouble at all." Aunt Snow smiled.

She walked past Feng Zhilin, approached the Martial God Tombstone, and hugged it tightly. Her white skin contrasted sharply with the black tombstone.

She quickly circulated her essence and focused it onto her palms. Ice-cold energy flowed from her hands and into the Martial God Tombstone, forming a tight suction on it.

"Up!" She grunted and started pulling the tombstone upwards. Even though it was heavy, her expression and movements remained graceful.

*The Martial God Tombstone is embedded in the ground. When she pulls it up, she can put it in the Storage Ring. Long Chen was panicking a bit.*

*If I used Bloodwarp and appeared directly above the tombstone the moment it's loosened, I should be able to store it in my Primordial Realm. It's roughly three hundred meters from here ... I think I can control the distance. I can then escape with Bloodwarp after storing it, but it seems risky.*

Long Chen continued to strategize.

It was not easy to snatch something from two Eighth Earthly Martial Stage cultivators. But he had to risk it because the reward was too good. Long Chen was very familiar with the concept of high risk, high reward.

He was certain that he wouldn't die. Even if he failed, he could use Blood Sacrifice. He wasn't sure if it would be enough to fight against them, but it would buy him time to survive rather than dying outright.

Rewind and Blood Sacrifice had turned Long Chen into a cockroach that was very hard to kill.

Long Chen held his breath as he watched the woman in the purple dress slowly lift the Martial God Tombstone. The moment it was loosened, Feng Zhilin would store it in the Storage Ring.

By now, Feng Zhilin had raised her arm, revealing a black ring on her finger. The ring was pretty, with engravings of flowers. In the middle of the ring was a large, black gemstone. The gemstone was where items were stored.

The Storage Ring had the capacity to store the entire Martial God Tombstone.

Long Chen continued holding his breath, waiting for the moment the Martial God Tombstone was loosened. It was the signal for him to move. Feng Zhilin didn't know he was lying in wait, so there was a chance he would succeed.

The atmosphere was tense when something suddenly happened.

Two golden lights shot down from the skies. They were each as thick as the waist of a regular human. The lights were aimed at the woman in purple!

*Golden Eye of Annihilation?!* Long Chen was very familiar with that technique. It was the same martial technique that Zhao Danchen had used against him numerous times. He never thought he would see it again here in the Ancient Graveyard. Based on the thickness of the light, Long Chen was certain that the user was leagues above Zhao Danchen.

"Aunt Snow!" Feng Zhilin was too late to notice the threat. Aunt Snow had to protect her life, so she let go and dodged. The two golden lights hit the Martial God Tombstone,

causing it to shake a little. It was so sturdy that the Golden Eye of Annihilation left no mark on it.

“The Golden Eye of Annihilation? The people from the Gold clan are here.” Feng Zhilin and Aunt Snow looked above. Aunt Snow was worried, while Feng Zhilin smirked arrogantly.

Another pair of golden lights shot down. This time, two elders appeared in front of them. The elders had golden hair and eyes. There was a mark of a golden circle on each of their foreheads. More importantly, the two of them looked the same!

*Is Zhao Danchen from the Gold clan? He had golden eyes as well as the Molten Gold Combat Body and the Golden Eye of Annihilation. These two must be from the Gold clan too.*

“I was wondering who would make such a grand entrance. To think that it’s the famous twins from the Gold clan, Jin Xiong and Jin Ba. Why are old men like you working so hard outside?” Aunt Snow was wary of the two, but she soon veiled her wariness with haughtiness.

The twins from the Gold clan were eyeing the tombstone and only looked at Aunt Snow after she talked to them. “Oh, so it’s Madam Snow and ... The famous Feng Zhilin, I suppose? The Wind clan’s information is really tightly guarded. If we hadn’t passed by, we wouldn’t have known that there was a treasure here.

“What do you want?” Feng Zhilin interrupted them,

“What else? Treasures belong to the virtuous ones. We passed by and coincidentally saw the Martial God Tombstone. That means we are fated to have it, so it belongs to us. Stop what you’re doing and head back to Giant Metal City!”

The two of them looked down on the two women from the Wind clan. Women were regarded as weaker in battles due to their natural body strength, so they were frowned upon everywhere.

“Stop bullshitting so much if you want to take it from us. The Gold clan lost to us in an attempt to take over Giant Metal City and now you are here to look down on us? I didn’t know the Gold Clan was this shameless.” Feng Zhilin chuckled.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 719 - Profound Golden Soul**

## Chapter 719 - Profound Golden Soul

“And what do you know, little girl? That’s because the main force of the Gold clan wasn’t there. If our patriarch were present, the Wind clan would’ve lost to us. The patriarch didn’t come because he wasn’t concerned about Giant Metal City!” one of the elders retorted in haste.

“Words mean nothing here. We will know who’s the weak one here if we fight directly,” Feng Zhilin scoffed.

The atmosphere was crackling with animosity as both sides remained silent. They were glaring at each other, waiting for the right opportunity.

Long Chen was speechless. He had already prepared his plan, and Aunt Snow was about to uproot the Martial God Tombstone. The arrival of the two elders from the Gold clan had been too sudden.

If Aunt Snow were to go and uproot the tombstone, she would be attacked by them. She had abandoned all thoughts of uprooting it for the moment as she faced the elders along with Feng Zhilin. The other people from the Wind clan were too weak to help. Long Chen was even weaker, so he was on the sidelines.

Feng Zhilin had ignited the gunpowder in the air with her sharp tongue.

She hated how the two elders looked down on her and said, “Since you are here, stop trying to weasel your way out and fight us. Words are cheap here. Power dictates everything. Aunt Snow, we will each fight one of them!”

Feng Zhilin seized the initiative and appeared directly in front of the two elders. Her golden skirt trailed in the air like a fairy.

“Young miss!” Aunt Snow was left speechless by the arrogant Feng Zhilin’s actions. She quickly moved forward to block one of the elders.

The other people from the Wind clan surrounded the Martial God Tombstone to prevent anyone else from taking it during the fight.

The two elders from the Gold clan looked at each other and smiled before they each met their opponents.

Feng Zhilin moved to the side to give space for Aunt Snow to fight while one of the elders followed her.

“Little girl, I can’t believe that your grandfather allowed you to run out without any security. Let me play with you for a moment,” the old man said lecherously as he looked at her attractive face.

Feng Zhilin smiled, but her smile was filled with coldness and cruelty.

She had met many people like the elder. All of them had paid with their lives.

The fight broke out instantly. One of them attacked Feng Zhilin while the other was still glaring at Aunt Snow.

The two elders were almost two hundred years old and had a deep connection with each other as twins. Aunt Snow, on the other hand, was one of the stronger fighters at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage. Feng Zhilin, on the other hand, was a young girl and appeared to be an easier foe. As long as they captured her, it would be easy to blackmail Aunt Snow. It would then be an easy matter to take the Martial God Tombstone.

The other elder was glaring at Aunt Snow. Even though he was old, his lust was still strong. He looked at the sexy Aunt Snow with a perverted look.

Jin Xiong had already started his fight with Feng Zhilin.

“The Gold clan’s Molten Gold Combat Body? And already at the Second Stage?” Feng Zhilin smirked.

Jin Xiong’s body was covered in a flowing sheet of gold light. This was the second stage of the Molten Gold Combat Body in which a suit of armor made of gold was formed. It would increase the user’s attack and defense drastically.

“So you do know about this technique!” Jin Xiong smiled and became a golden whirlwind. He launched a mighty punch at Feng Zhilin. It contained the essence of someone at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage as well as the second stage of the Molten Gold Combat Body. It was an attack far beyond what Zhao Danchen could use.

*Boom, boom, boom!*

The air ripped apart from the punch. Even space itself was distorted slightly.

*Incredible! The Gold clan should be specialized in strength and defense. Zhao Danchen was very strong, but he was probably not a pure-blooded Gold clan member. He didn’t have the mark on his forehead.*

Long Chen’s goal was the Martial God Tombstone. He was ready to spring into action at any moment!

The more chaotic it was, the better his chances were!

He was interested in seeing how strong Feng Zhilin was.

He soon witnessed her strength. Feng Zhilin was so fast that Long Chen could barely keep up. She used a Body Combat Technique that appeared to be the higher-ranked version of the Willow Step, but she used it so masterfully that her body had become a willow leaf itself! All eight punches of Jin Xiong missed!

“Little girl, do you only know how to run?” Jin Xiong spat hatefully. He wanted to capture her, but she was like an eel that was dancing just barely out of his grasp.

As he punched again and again, the air rippled with golden light. But none of his attacks hit her, which drove him crazy. It was humiliating!

“Little girl, stop running. Show me that the Wind clan can use techniques that aren’t for escaping! You are just a lower clan that is allied with the Divine clan. Do you really think of yourself as one of the Nine Great Clans?”

The Wind clan’s sore point was being told that they were the slaves of the Divine clan. After numerous years, the Wind clan had gotten much stronger than before. Even though they weren’t as strong as the Divine clan, they were at least comparable to them a little. Jin Xiong was so arrogant that even Feng Zhilin leaked out her murderous intent.

Her bloodlust was frightening!

Feng Zhilin was trying to buy more time, but she fell for his taunt. She suddenly moved and transformed into a wind blade, flying towards Jin Xiong!

Fast! She was too fast!

The wind blade was two meters long and filled with azure light. Her body was hidden inside it.

“The Wind clan’s advanced King-tier martial technique, Wind Blade?” Jin Xiong squinted. He became serious because Feng Zhilin’s Wind Blade was much faster than he had anticipated. The Wind clan was famous for their speed, and speed was strength. Her Wind Blade was undoubtedly powerful.

Jin Xiong didn’t have time to think—the Wind Blade was right in front of him before he knew it. Even with the Molten Gold Combat Body’s protection, he felt the wind blowing so hard that his face became numb.

*What a good chance! She wants to clash with me head-on!* Jin Xiong was secretly happy and started circulating his essence. A golden essence flowed into his right finger. When his finger was glowing, he pointed it at the Wind Blade.

“Gold Dragon Departure!”

It was a powerful technique that condensed all of his strength into a single point. The power behind it was unimaginable!

The illusion of a dragon appeared and crashed into the Wind Blade. The two colossal forces of nature exploded, causing azure and gold energy to scatter everywhere. Even the sturdy metal walls were bent slightly.

The explosion was intense!

Everyone was staring at them anxiously while Jin Ba was facing Aunt Snow. Feng Zhilin rarely fought, so no one knew how strong she was.

The Wind clan was renowned for their speed, but the Gold clan was renowned for their strength. As expected, Feng Zhilin had to retreat even though she was unharmed. But surprisingly, Jin Xiong was blown back by the strong wind, spinning in the air. He was unharmed though.

But as an older cultivator, this was humiliating!

“Brother, stop holding back! Use your full strength,” Jin Ba reminded his brother.

Jin Xiong steadied himself and looked at Feng Zhilin with shock. He gritted his teeth when he heard Jin Ba. “Fine!”

He opened his arms and legs, and golden energy condensed onto his body.

With a *whoosh*, a golden stone appeared from his chest and floated upwards. It was a purely golden stone with irregular shape, roughly the size of a person’s heart. The golden stone was covered densely with golden runes.

*What is that?* Long Chen was surprised to find that the golden stone exuded a dense metal energy.

Everyone else was shocked by it too.

“Is that the Gold clan’s Profound Golden Soul?” One of the onlookers recognized it.

“Profound Golden Soul? Feng Zhilin is destined to lose once he uses it!” one of the men from the Wind clan exclaimed.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 720 - Emperor-Tier Divine Arms

### Chapter 720 - Emperor-Tier Divine Arms

Everyone from the Wind clan was shocked the moment they saw the Profound Golden Soul. It was clear that the item was one of the most important treasures of the Gold clan.

Even Aunt Snow was stunned.

“Hehe, never thought the patriarch would give us the Profound Golden Soul, did you? Why don’t you start running away since you know how strong this treasure is. You won’t be able to escape the moment I use it!” Jin Ba shouted at Aunt Snow.

Aunt Snow was worried, but Feng Zhilin wasn’t afraid at all.

*Does the young mistress have something that can deal with the Profound Golden Soul?*

Even Long Chen was wondering that, because Feng Zhilin was too calm.

“Hey, brat, let me tell you something good!” Little Cat’s voice drifted from the Primordial Realm.

“What is it?”

The situation was critical. Every single good news might become the chance for Long Chen to turn things around.

“Did you see that treasure? The Profound Golden Soul is filled with the energy of metal. It would amplify the strength of metal-type martial techniques. However, the one in front of us is such a small chunk that the amplification wouldn’t be too strong. Still, it will be enough for the twins to use. More importantly, the Profound Golden Soul can help you cultivate the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal!”

“The Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal?” Long Chen stared at the golden stone floating in front of Jin Xiong greedily. The Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal would be as strong as the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal. But the special property of the Five Emperor Seals was their amplification! By merging two seals together, the destructive powers would be amplified by many folds.

The more complete the Five Emperor Seals were, the stronger they would become!

A regular Emperor-tier martial technique wouldn’t hold a candle to the Five Emperor Seals!

Long Chen now had a dilemma. Both the Martial God Tombstone and the Profound Golden Soul were very useful for him, but he was currently too weak to take them. He could not obtain both items at the same time unless he risked his life by going all-out.

Those who could stand at the top were often crazy. Long Chen decided to be crazy just for today!

Feng Zhilin was still smiling calmly even when she recognized Jin Xiong's Profound Golden Soul. Jin Xiong felt humiliated by her courage. "Feng Zhilin, leave this place. The Martial God Tombstone is not something the Wind clan can take. Do not blame me for using the Profound Golden Soul to amplify my Golden Eyes of Annihilation enough to truly hurt you!"

He chuckled coldly.

"Young mistress ..." Aunt Snow was worried. She wanted to tell Feng Zhilin that their lives were more important, but she stopped talking when she saw Feng Zhilin's undaunted face.

Feng Zhilin finally said, "Go ahead and use it. We will soon know who will have to leave this place."

Her voice was cold and disrespectful towards the two elders from the Gold clan.

Someone at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage was far stronger than what Long Chen could handle. Feng Zhilin, however, could not only ignore them, she even ignored the Profound Golden Soul.

"Hmph!" Jin Xiong and Jin Ba looked at each other. They knew that they would have to use their full strength in front of the haughty Feng Zhilin today. It was worth it for the sake of taking the Martial God Tombstone from the Wind clan. They were aware that Feng Zhilin was Feng Qing's favorite, but they had to risk it.

It was actually too early for the final clash between the Nine Great Clans. They had been courteous with one another on the starplate. After years of being in control of their own empires, all three factions were already at each other's throats. They only remained courteous because two factions attacking each other in the open would result in the third faction reaping all the benefits.

This particular opening of the Ancient Graveyard was extremely important. Everyone expected there to be a massive battle near the end of the year, where the Nine Great Clans would kill each other. Jin Xiong and Jin Wu both thought that it was worth moving the final battle forward for the sake of the Martial God Tombstone!

The Five Great Clans were arrogant because they were the true descendants of the Five Emperors. They did not fear anyone.

Jin Xiong gritted his teeth and started controlling the Profound Golden Soul.

“Young mistress!” Aunt Snow pounced towards Jin Xiong recklessly, but Jin Ba blocked her.

“Woman, your opponent is me!”

For the sake of Feng Zhilin, Aunt Snow used all of her strength to fight Jin Ba.

As her name implied, she was an expert in using snow. Cold air enveloped her body, causing the surrounding temperature to drop rapidly. Everyone stared at her with awe as she covered herself with snow and hail.

The battle became fiercer! Before coming to Black Gold City, Feng Qing had instructed Aunt Snow to protect Feng Zhilin at all costs. She was putting her life on the line to protect Feng Zhilin right now, so she used various snow-related martial techniques. Each snowflake was seeped in a frightening amount of bloodlust.

“So this is the rumored snow lady. Your Snowflake Fist is indeed strong, but can these little things cut through my Golden Combat Body?” Jin Ba laughed and stood in front of her. While he was laughing on the outside, he was actually secretly going all-out against the serious Aunt Snow. The floating snowflakes in the air were actually capable of cutting through his technique!

While the two of them fought claw-to-claw, Jin Xiong finally used his technique. He controlled the Profound Golden Soul to float near him before charging towards Feng Zhilin!

Feng Zhilin did not even blink even though he was getting close to her!

Jin Xiong howled as he stared at the Profound Golden Soul with killing intent.

“Die! Golden Eyes of Annihilation!”

Two rays of light shot out of his eyes and fused with the Profound Golden Soul. The Profound Golden Soul shook violently, and the dark, golden runes lit up on it. In just a short period of time, it had vibrated thousands of times.

“Go!” Jin Xiong shouted.

The Profound Golden Soul trembled violently one last time before shooting out the same two rays of light, but this time they were tens of times thicker and were significantly faster!

The Golden Eyes of Annihilation was the famous technique of the Gold clan. It was a technique that became stronger with the user, just like the Wind clan's Three Thousand Illusions. However, Feng Zhilin hadn't used the Three Thousand Illusions yet!

Feng Zhilin rarely fought, but every time she did, everyone would be surprised by her strength.

Her face was still stoic even when she saw the amplified Golden Eyes of Annihilation.

"Young mistress!" Aunt Snow panicked. Because Feng Zhilin rarely fought in public, even Aunt Snow didn't know how strong she was. She had only heard Feng Qing telling her that Feng Zhilin was strong.

She turned away from Jin Xiong, which was a huge risk, and ushered to rescue Feng Zhilin.

"Don't come here!" Feng Zhilin shouted.

At the same time, she waved her hand furiously.

Everything had been normal prior to this, but the moment she waved her right arm, an entire shockwave blew towards Jin Xiong.

Long Chen was shocked. *Feng Zhilin looked like she just swung a long whip, but there's nothing in her right hand. Where is her whip?*

The answer soon became clear.

When the amplified Golden Eye of Annihilation almost hit Feng Zhilin, she waved her arm. Everyone watched the Profound Golden Soul get swatted away even though it was under the control of Jin Xiong!

Everyone was surprised because they knew what it was.

Since the Profound Golden Soul had been moved, the Golden Eyes of Annihilation naturally missed her. Feng Zhilin stood still as the two rays of light flew just two meters away from her and impacted something in the horizon.

Jin Xiong had lost control of the Profound Golden Soul.

Both Jin Xiong and Jin Ba ignored the Profound Golden Soul while their jaws dropped.

Everyone except for Long Chen looked at Feng Zhilin with shock and awe. Even Aunt Snow was surprised. "To think that the Wind clan's patriarch gave the young mistress the Shapeless Whip ..."

Jin Xiong and Jin Ba recognized the object. The Wind clan's Shapeless Whip was a well-known artifact, similar to the Gold clan's Profound Golden Soul. As its name implied, the whip was invisible. The only one who could see it was its owner. The owner of the Shapeless Whip had to use their blood to take control of it.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.