

# Dragon War God

## Chapter 721 - A Crazy Plan

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The Shapeless Whip's strongest feature was its invisibility. Everyone, including Long Chen, only saw her fingers lightly curled up, but none of them knew that she was holding something.

The Shapeless Whip was an elementary Emperor-tier Divine Weapon! This was the highest grade of Divine Weapon that Long Chen had ever seen. The Shapeless Whip contained a lot of force inside of it, and Feng Zhilin had used her essence to stimulate the strength within the whip to smack the Profound Golden Soul away.

The Profound Golden Soul flew past the Martial God Tombstone and fell down just behind it.

But no one from the Wind clan nor the other cultivators noticed that. All of them were staring at Feng Zhilin's Shapeless Whip, the Emperor-tier Divine Weapon.

Even the Gold clan's Golden Combat Body couldn't withstand the invisible and powerful Shapeless Whip!

"Die!" Feng Zhilin smiled and her body shifted rapidly. Wind cloaked her before separating and forming three thousand illusions. Her illusions encircled both the elders from the Gold clan completely.

Feng Zhilin's Three Thousand Illusion was far superior to Feng Xuan's. Every single illusion was at least at the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage. Each of them was as strong as Long Chen! Usually, Jin Xiong and Jin Ba could deal with the illusions together, but Feng Zhilin was now hiding amidst them. A single attack from her would be fatal!

Jin Xiong and Jin Ba were terrified. They had lost their fighting spirit after learning that Feng Zhilin had the Shapeless Whip. Fearing death, both of them quickly surrendered and apologized. "Feng Zhilin, the relationship between the Gold clan and the Wind clan isn't that bad. There's no need to kill each other! We admit that we are not your opponents when you have the Shapeless Whip. Remove your Three Thousand Illusions and we will retreat. We will give you the Martial God Tombstone!"

They were old men, but they wanted to survive; they also needed to maintain their honor. Their words were sweet but also disgusting. Everyone frowned when they heard them.

“Feng Zhilin, do you agree or not ... AH!” Jin Xiong wanted her answer, but he shouted in pain. Everyone saw his waist burst open. His Golden Combat Body broke and blood flowed out from a deep gash.

Jin Xiong was in deep pain. The injury inflicted by the Shapeless Whip was not superficial. The energy from the Shapeless Whip penetrated deep and destroyed his body from the inside. His organs were currently being minced!

“Big Brother, what’s wrong?” Jin Ba was worried, but he was being attacked by Feng Zhilin. He staggered forward when a deep gash appeared on his back too.

Both him and Jin Xiong were crying in pain.

The Shapeless Whip’s energy was too strong!

“Big Brother, we need to go all-out! I doubt we would lose to her Three Thousand Illusion if we worked together. She’s just borrowing the strength from the Shapeless Whip! She cannot win against us with her own strength!” Jin Ba shouted in pain.

Both of them decided to go all-out as they stared at their surroundings warily.

“Feng Zhilin, you despicable woman! We’ve already surrendered and yet you didn’t let us go. Don’t blame us for being uncourteous!” Jin Xiong and Jin Ba howled angrily. They used their own techniques to break through the encirclement. Both of them were at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage, so their attacks destroyed the illusions easily. Unfortunately, Feng Zhilin swiftly produced another Three Thousand Illusions.

In terms of essence, Feng Zhilin was not inferior to them!

Her Shapeless Whip was also very hard to dodge. The brothers had their backs facing each other as they fought. Even though the Shapeless Whip was invisible, it produced sound when it ripped through the air. By listening to the sounds, they somehow managed to dodge it.

That was how they managed to buy some time, but it was futile. They knew that they would die here if things dragged on.

Their eyes were seething with hatred. There were at least three gashes on each of their bodies now. The wounds burned and were hard to heal. They had lost a lot of blood and could barely hold on any longer.

“Die!” Feng Zhilin’s cold voice came from the Three Thousand Illusions. Each illusion replicated her voice and stunned both brothers.

“Ah!”

“Argh!”

Both of them were attacked, but Jin Ba’s head was hit by the whip this time. A bloody gash was left on his face. Even though the Golden Combat Body was sturdy, the Shapeless Whip broke through it and caused him to go deaf in one ear from the impact. His right eye also burst open.

It was a gruesome sight.

“Younger brother!” Jin Xiong endured the pain and checked on Jin Ba, who was now left with a single functioning eye and ear. He had been crippled by Feng Zhilin’s attack. The twins were usually hard to differentiate, but now the wound had made it easier for others to know who was Jin Xiong and who was Jin Ba.

“Feng Zhilin, I can’t believe you are this venomous even though you are so young! You fucker!” The brothers, completely enraged, used their trump card to deal with the illusions. The illusions were torn apart rapidly as they fell against the two brothers, but the Shapeless Whip would not fall that easily.

Everyone stared at the intense battle.

They had all acknowledged the princess of the Wind clan.

The Martial God Tombstone and the Profound Golden Soul had been cast aside for now as everyone stared at the intense battle. The Profound Golden Soul was not as valuable as the Shapeless Whip, and the Martial God Tombstone had a different function from the Shapeless Whip. But if the Wind clan did obtain it, the Martial God Tombstone would be almost as valuable as the Shapeless Whip.

Long Chen saw an opportunity when he noticed no one was looking at the Profound Golden Soul. He carefully snuck around and hid the Profound Golden Soul in the Primordial Realm.

His beating heart calmed down a bit when he obtained it. He had been very careful when he made his way behind the Martial God Tombstone. If Feng Zhilin noticed him, a single swing of the whip would be enough to kill him.

Long Chen had a feeling that even grazing the whip would mean the end for him.

He was impressed by the destructive power of the whip, but he was even more impressed by how vicious Feng Zhilin was despite her young age.

She was a terrifying foe!

Long Chen decided to not face off against her before he became stronger.

Feng Zhilin's battle was so intense that no one wanted to shift their gaze from it. That was why Long Chen managed to snag the Profound Golden Soul.

There was a four hundred meter distance between the Profound Golden Soul and the Martial God Tombstone. After obtaining the Profound Golden Soul, Long Chen stared at the Martial God Tombstone greedily. He decided to risk it and snuck towards the Martial God Tombstone while the battle was still ongoing.

There were two types of people in the world: crazy people and crazier people.

The appearance of the Gold clan had provided Long Chen with a big chance. If he didn't seize it now, he would regret it. Thankfully, he still had Rewind and the third stage of Blood Sacrifice. Long Chen didn't fear death, but he feared that his strength would stagnate.

Everything was a distraction. Strength was a man's true measure of worth here.

Jin Xiong and Jin Ba struggled vehemently, but their strength slowly diminished. Even Long Chen could tell that they would soon die under Feng Zhilin's onslaught.

Long Chen needed to take the Martial God Tombstone before the battle was over!

Thanks to Aunt Snow, the Martial God Tombstone was already on the verge of being loosened. Long Chen intended to hit the Martial God Tombstone with one strong attack to loosen it completely.

He only had one chance. If he succeeded, he could instantly store it in the Primordial Realm. If he failed, the sound from his attack would attract everyone's attention. Disregarding Feng Zhilin, Aunt Snow and the other Wind clan cultivators would stop him.

He had to escape swiftly the moment he attacked the Martial God Tombstone whether he succeeded or not.

He held his breath and suppressed his essence. He reached a state of near death before he slowly approached the Martial God Tombstone.

Everyone was watching the battle and no one was looking at the back of the Martial God Tombstone. No one noticed a single person slowly approaching it.

Four hundred meters, three hundred meters, two hundred meters, and finally one hundred meters. Long Chen slowly entered the range of the Wind clan when he was around thirty meters away. The closest Wind clan member was just several meters away on the other side of the Martial God Tombstone.

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

## Chapter 722 - Obtaining the Tombstone

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Long Chen slowly approached until he was just ten meters away. He dared not get any closer, but thankfully, there were various metal houses around him. He hid in one of them and held his breath. He looked out warily and stared at the magnificent tombstone, stunned by the ancient air around it.

Especially the “martial” aura around it.

Feng Zhilin was busy slaughtering the two brothers on the other side!

Long Chen calculated the timing, and blood-red scales covered his body. His eyes slowly turned blood-red as he looked at the tombstone.

Thanks to the tombstone blocking everyone’s view, no one had noticed him.

Long Chen used Sight to observe his surroundings. He would be alerted instantly the moment anyone noticed him.

Using Sight, he noted down the positions of the Wind clan cultivators. The one who killed Shao Yu was currently standing next to the Martial God Tombstone. Coincidentally, he was also the one closest to Long Chen.

Long Chen wanted to kill him to avenge Shao Yu, but he knew the importance of the Martial God Tombstone. If he failed this time, he would never get another chance to take it. But he was certain that he could kill whoever was in possession of it if he himself became stronger.

Long Chen focused on the Martial God Tombstone.

At the final moments of the battle between Feng Zhilin and the two brothers, Long Chen acted. Suddenly, the Wind clan cultivator turned his head and saw Long Chen charging towards him. He was surprised by the sudden appearance of the red-scaled warrior.

Long Chen also didn’t know why the person had suddenly turned his head. It was a coincidence and bad luck.

The person opened his mouth to shout the moment he saw Long Chen.

Long Chen had killed one of his comrades yesterday, so the person clearly remembered him. How would he not be surprised to find Long Chen just behind the Martial God Tombstone?

“Damn!” Long Chen had no choice but to improvise. Since the person was standing just in front of the Martial God Tombstone, Long Chen decided to attack him too. Long Chen’s right arm was engulfed in fire as the Scarlet Emperor Seal lit up in his palm.

*Whoosh!*

Long Chen activated the Blood Devouring Domain to suppress the person as well!

“Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal!”

He had wanted to use it to dislodge the Martial God Tombstone, but now he had to use it to kill the person!

Long Chen’s attack had come out of nowhere. The cultivator hadn’t fully recovered from the shock of seeing Long Chen here as the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal swiftly approached him!

“HE—” He remembered how his comrade had fallen to the same attack. He was so afraid that he forgot to fight back. Long Chen’s Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal touched his chest.

*Bam!*

“Die!” The Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal hit the warrior and launched his corpse straight into the Martial God Tombstone. The remaining force from the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal impacted the Martial God Tombstone and disintegrated the warrior. Long Chen then attacked with his palm as the burning flame exploded outwards.

*Boom!*

The Martial God Tombstone let out an explosive sound.

Long Chen used all of his strength to unleash a single potent attack. He was surprised by how everything turned out even though it was risky. Not only had he avenged Shao Yu, he had even hit the Martial God Tombstone.

The Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal’s strength might’ve been reduced a bit after hitting the warrior, but Long Chen still sensed that it was powerful enough to move the Martial God Tombstone. It was now up to luck to determine if it was enough to dislodge it!

Everyone noticed what was happening the moment Long Chen used the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal. They turned around and saw a person exploding into chunks of flesh while blood-red fire sprayed everywhere on the Martial God Tombstone.

Even Feng Zhilin was attracted by the sound.

She was launching her final blow when it happened, but her pride didn't allow her to stop now. She intended to kill the two elders from the Gold clan before taking the Martial God Tombstone.

"Someone is behind the Martial God Tombstone!" Aunt Snow disappeared and instantly reappeared in front of Long Chen. The speed of someone at the Eighth Earthly Martial Realm was not to be underestimated!

Using Sight, he saw that everyone except for Feng Zhilin was surrounding him!

"I have to risk it!" Long Chen activated the Primordial Realm and tried to take the Martial God Tombstone!

"Damn! It's still stuck a bit! Just a little more!" Long Chen was dismayed when he noticed that he needed to dislodge it just a bit for it to work. His luck was bad. If it wasn't for that cultivator, he would've been able to take the Martial God Tombstone.

He had taken a huge risk and failed. It would be one of his largest regrets!

Everyone was approaching him and his window of escape was becoming slim. He knew when to give up and was about to use Blood Warp when...

"Brat, let me help you!" Little Cat's words were like a blessing for him!

Long Chen continued to open the Primordial Realm. With Little Cat's help, it emitted a strong suction! A black light burst forth and enveloped the Martial God Tombstone, causing it to shrink before it entered the Primordial Realm.

The Martial God Tombstone had disappeared!

Everyone saw Long Chen's blood-red figure.

Aunt Snow was the closest to him at barely ten meters away while everyone else surrounded him from a distance.

When the Martial God Tombstone disappeared, everyone knew that Long Chen had a Storage Ring and had sneakily stolen the tombstone while everyone was occupied with Feng Zhilin's battle.

Everyone from the Wind clan was angry.

But they were shocked to find that Long Chen wasn't as strong as they had thought—his essence indicated that he was only roughly at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage.

The weakest Wind clan member present was at the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage. Each of Feng Zhilin's illusions was also at the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage.

Anyone could kill Long Chen with a single tap and yet he had somehow successfully stole the Martial God Tombstone?

*Who is this person?* Even Aunt Snow was confused.

She was shocked to find that the Martial God Tombstone was stolen, but she was even more surprised to find that someone so weak was behind it. *Does he have a death wish? And where did he obtain a Storage Ring?*

No one knew who Long Chen was at first, but Feng Zhilin did.

Even though she had never seen him before, she had heard his name twice. The first time was about how he had escaped safely even though the young master of the Divine clan had stolen his pet.

The second time was when Long Chen killed a Wind clan cultivator in front of Black Gold City.

Rather than anger, Feng Zhilin was instead curious when she saw him. She had never seen someone so mysterious before.

But she soon remembered what Wu Guangyu had told her, that Long Chen had an amazing technique used for escaping.

"Damn!" Her Shapeless Whip cracked towards Long Chen like a snake. Long Chen would be split apart if he was hit by it!

"Blood Warp!" The moment the Martial God Tombstone was in his hands, he became a blood-red light and escaped. Even the Shapeless Whip missed him!

Everyone knew how serious the situation was when Long Chen disappeared.

To think that the Martial God Tombstone was stolen by a mysterious nobody.

And even Feng Zhilin's Shapeless Whip had missed him?

No one knew what was going on.



Everyone was shocked, but the two brothers on the verge of death were happy with Long Chen's appearance. They knew that Feng Zhilin would let them live, as she needed to chase him.

"He might be able to escape from Wu Guangyu, but he will not be able to escape from me! Aunt Snow, I will leave the two pieces of garbage to you. Wind God's Warp!"

She turned into a gust of wind and chased after Long Chen!

Feng Zhilin was already fast, but her Wind God's Warp made her even faster, enough to rival Long Chen's speed. But Long Chen's Blood Warp only lasted for ten Li, while she could use her's freely.

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

## Chapter 723 - Escape

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It was too sudden. Everyone was still stunned after Feng Zhilin left with the Wind God Warp.

Long Chen had suddenly appeared and stolen the Martial God Tombstone. Everyone had thought Feng Zhilin would get rid of the brave fool, but none of them had expected Long Chen to escape using Blood Warp.

The strange yet powerful Blood Warp made everyone guess who Long Chen really was. Long Chen had previously come here and killed several people from the Wind clan before escaping with Blood Warp. The people from the Wind clan had been staying here for the past few days, so everyone knew about what he had done.

"That brat ..."

"Didn't he escape yesterday? He had the guts to return! Wait, I saw blood splattering behind the Martial God Tombstone just now. Who died?"

The Wind clan searched around and soon determined that the person Long Chen had killed was the one who had killed Shao Yu yesterday. All of them sighed at the revelation.

"What a terrifying brat. To think he could endure for so long with so little power. Not only did he manage to fool us, he even managed to escape from the young mistress!"

“He hasn't escaped yet. Princess Lin is chasing him right now. She has both the Wind God Warp and the Shapeless Whip. It won't be easy for him to escape!”

“I hope Princess Lin kills him, or it will be terrifying if he grows even stronger! His personality, strange techniques, and the Martial God Tombstone will make him a formidable foe later on!”

“That's true. Wait, where's the Profound Golden Soul?”

Everyone was shocked. Everyone except for Aunt Snow, who was trapping the two elders, searched around and found that the Profound Golden Soul was missing too.

Everyone frowned because they knew that it must've been Long Chen who had taken it.

The two elders gritted their teeth when they heard that Long Chen had also taken the Profound Golden Soul.

“Big Brother, what should we do? We lost the Profound Golden Soul!”

“What can we do? It's already a miracle that we survived. That bitch Feng Zhilin is chasing him. It would be suicidal to chase them now! We need to escape while she's not here!”

Both of them were on the verge of death. They didn't know if they had the strength to escape from Aunt Snow.

Black Gold City was in chaos!

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Long Chen miraculously dodged Feng Zhilin's Shapeless Whip using Blood Warp. It felt incredible to experience the speed that Blood Warp granted him.

More importantly, by risking his life, he had obtained both the Martial God Tombstone and the Profound Golden Soul. The Martial God Tombstone would increase his cultivation speed ten fold while the Profound Golden Soul would allow him to cultivate the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal.

But it would be difficult!

Long Chen was excited! It had been a while since he felt such excitement. The previous time he felt his heart beating so fast was when he obtained the Five Emperor Seals. Now he had not only the Martial God Tombstone, but also the Profound Golden Soul in his hands!

“Don’t be too happy yet! She’s catching up to us!” Little Cat’s statement shocked him so much that he started sweating profusely.

Long Chen soon reached the ten Li limit.

Usually, he would’ve used Rewind to replenish his essence in order to use Blood Warp again so that he could be safe, but this time he felt that Feng Zhilin was too close to him!

He looked back and saw the wind howling furiously on the horizon. She was indeed homed in on him and was flying at breakneck speed!

Without Blood Warp, Long Chen could never hope to outrun her!

Suddenly, he was plunged into another crisis.

She was about to reach him when Little Cat gave him an idea. “Don’t panic yet. You have a method to escape. Do as I say. First, drip your blood onto the Profound Golden Soul and make it recognize you as its owner.”

Long Chen did not hesitate to take out the golden stone. He dropped a single drop of blood onto it.

“Your bloodline is stronger than the Golden clan’s, so you can control your blood to destroy the marking left behind by the Gold clan. Do as I say and make it recognize you as the owner!”

Long Chen nodded. This was the first time he had done something like this, but with Little Cat’s instructions, he quickly used his blood to remove the marking of the Gold clan and seized absolute control over the Profound Golden Soul. Long Chen felt it becoming a part of his body. He had a feeling that he could use it as his third arm.

A strong, golden energy radiated inside the Profound Golden Soul.

Long Chen felt like he was submerged in a sea of gold.

*Is this the power of metal? Hard, sturdy, and sharp. It’s incredible ...*” Long Chen was still immersed in the feeling when he sensed danger. He opened his eyes after merging with the Profound Golden Soul and saw a veiled woman. She was staring at him curiously.

Long Chen took a deep breath when he looked at her.

“Don’t be afraid. This place is filled with metal sand. Use the Profound Golden Soul to swim through the metal sand swiftly. Even though she’s strong, she will be much slower than you when you are swimming underground.”

Little Cat's words gave him the courage to face Feng Zhilin. He relaxed a bit after knowing that he could escape with his life.

Feng Zhilin was staring at Long Chen with interest.

Her canary-like voice rang out. "You took both the Profound Golden Soul and the Martial God Tombstone."

"You are right."

"And you are not afraid of me? You should know I can kill you easily." Feng Zhilin was surprised.

"You are right."

"... Can you say something else?" Feng Zhilin became upset.

She waved her arm slightly. Even though it was invisible, Long Chen knew that she was holding onto the Shapeless Whip. A single swing and he was dead.

"You are right." He provoked her.

Feng Zhilin looked at him silently. Even though she tried to remain calm, Long Chen's strange background and techniques disrupted her emotions and clouded her judgment.

Usually, she would've killed anyone who tried to take something that she wanted, but Long Chen was special. Despite being weak, he had managed to succeed in his mission. He also had a grudge with Wu Guangyu, her fiancé.

"Did you swear that you would kill Wu Guangyu?"

"You are right!" Long Chen smiled.

"Do you really not fear death?" Feng Zhilin was pissed at him for repeating the same sentence again and again.

"You are ... right!" Long Chen repeated without fear even though Feng Zhilin's gaze became cold.

"I was actually curious to see how far you could go with your potential, but I don't think I want to do that now. I wonder ... How will you escape my attacks? Well ... Die."

She waved her arm.

An invisible force ripped through the air and snaked towards Long Chen.

“Profound Golden Soul!” Long Chen was prepared. He activated it and swam through the dense, metal sand in the ground.

“What a fool to try and escape underground.” Feng Zhilin smiled and used her behemoth strength to break open the metallic ground. Her attacks went deep and she moved fast, but she soon realized that Long Chen’s speed underground far exceeded her expectations!

“Why is he so fast? Is it because of the Profound Golden Soul? It’s difficult to break through the metallic sand. My speed is slowed down, but his speed is somehow unrestricted!”

Long Chen swam like a fish as he swiftly escaped her detection radius. Feng Zhilin’s calmness turned into anger.

No one had ever managed to anger her this much before. She also never expected Long Chen to escape right under nose. She was proud of her speed, having beaten even Wu Guangyu in that aspect. She was confident in it to the point that she wasn’t worried that Long Chen had the Martial God Tombstone in his “Storage Ring.”

She had been confident that she would be able to retrieve it easily, but now she realized that she was far slower underground than Long Chen!

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

## **Chapter 724 - Fifth Earthly Martial Stage**

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She was certain that she would catch up with Long Chen’s Blood Warp, but the situation was different now!

“Damn!” Long Chen had disappeared. Feng Zhilin waved her Shapeless Whip wildly and blew a large hole in the ground, sending dirt and metallic sand flying everywhere.

She crushed the metallic sand even further in her rampage.

“Damn! Damn!” The angry Feng Zhilin was like a wild beast that continued to rage blindly. The sand flew continuously as she dug a large hole in front of her using the Shapeless Whip.

But no matter what she did, Long Chen was gone.

“Long Chen, I will take back the Martial God Tombstone from you! Just you wait! I refuse to believe that you will stay underground forever. The moment you step out, I will butcher you into bits!”

She howled angrily in the cavernous space.

The Martial God Tombstone was supposed to be the chance for Feng Zhilin to reach the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, and also the key to increasing the strength of the Wind clan. The Wind clan’s patriarch had given the important task of transporting it to Feng Zhilin, even leaving the Shapeless Whip with her in hopes that she would obtain treasures for the clan.

It was supposed to be an easy mission for her, but her pride had ruined it!

“Long Chen ...” Feng Zhilin calmed down and stared at the direction Long Chen had disappeared. She was oozing bloodlust.

“To think someone below the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage could win against me like this ...”

Her laughter echoed underground.

Long Chen naturally didn’t hear her, but he could imagine what kind of face she was making. She had underestimated him, and Long Chen had actually managed to steal the Martial God Tombstone.

He had succeeded.

He sighed in relief.

*I would be too anxious to cultivate up there, but with the Profound Golden Soul, I can cultivate underground in peace since I can move around freely. It won’t be too late to resurface after I’ve become stronger.*

Long Chen continued to travel for another fifty Li before he stopped. During his escape, he had changed directions several times. Even though it was impossible for Feng Zhilin to find him deep underground, he decided to be careful and swam deeper.

Similar to Feng Zhilin, Long Chen carved out a space underground that could fit around ten people. It was filled with metallic sand. The deeper he dug down, the more metallic sand there was. The place was filled with the power of metal.

“This is a world of metal. The Profound Golden Soul will allow me to cultivate the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal. This is the best place to do it ...”

Long Chen looked around and felt excited. He could cultivate in peace without any worries of being attacked!

“But first, I should check the Martial God Tombstone. It is a highly sought-after treasure after all. While my martial techniques are strong with the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal, my cultivation level is low. I should try to increase my cultivation level first!”

When he first entered the Ancient Graveyard, he had broken through the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage. Only a few had passed, yet he had started cultivating the fifth stage of the Earthly Martial Fist. With the Martial God Tombstone, he was certain that he would reach the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage soon.

The Martial God Tombstone was a treasure that could increase a person’s cultivation speed by ten fold!

*I should look at it first.* Long Chen made a decision and focused on his Primordial Realm. As the master, he could see everything inside of it, especially since the Martial God Tombstone was massive. Usually, a person who stored the Martial God Tombstone in a Storage Ring would need to take it out to look at it, but Long Chen could see it directly in his Primordial Realm.

Long Chen had placed it in an independent space inside of the Primordial Realm. The place was filled with the gray Primordial Qi. It enveloped the Martial God Tombstone like towels and made it look even more mysterious.

With the Martial God Tombstone in his possession, he was much calmer. In the safe underground space, Long Chen sat down and focused on the tombstone. After the experience he had last time, the words on the Martial God Tombstone soon turned into an illusion of a cultivator before his eyes.

The illusion started practicing the Earthly Martial Fist from the first stage. Even though it was only the first stage, Long Chen did not ignore it. Becoming stronger required him to solidify his basics first. However, the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage wouldn’t be easy to break into even if he solidified his basics.

Long Chen copied the movements of the illusion. Copying it gave him a profound feeling. As he learned and cultivated, his progress sped up to the point that it was ten times faster.

He could be faster if his comprehension was better.

The Martial God Tombstone immortalized the ancestor that sought after the meaning of “martial.” The more Long Chen immersed himself in it, the more he became grateful for the ancestor. The person had never given up on cultivating even after death. It was a tenacity that went beyond death!

Long Chen resonated with the feelings radiating from the Martial God Tombstone. He was also someone who defied the heavens, so the Martial God Tombstone granted him a lot of potential to learn.

He solidified his basics after copying the first to fourth stages of the Earthly Martial Fist. The Martial God Tombstone had given him a lot of ideas, so much so that he noticed a lot of different movements that he had missed in the past. Long Chen was certain that he would become stronger as long as he continued to cultivate!

Five days later, his basics had surpassed that of others at his age. He was slowly making his way to the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage. Without the Martial God Tombstone, he would've needed to study the manual before advancing, but now he could just copy the illusion's movements to improve!

As long as the form and essence was correct, his Martial Soul would naturally grow too. His strength would increase substantially.

Long Chen immersed himself in cultivation in the underground cave, where no one could disturb him. Little Cat remained silent as he watched Long Chen slowly grow stronger.

Time slowly passed. Under the guidance of the Martial God Tombstone, things finally started to change on the fifteenth day. Earthly Qi surged towards Long Chen and enveloped his fist as he cultivated. The space warped a little while aftershocks caused tremors in the earth again and again.

*Boom, boom, boom!*

The Earthly Qi enveloped him completely.

He punched one last time and then sat down. He had completed the fifth stage of the Earthly Martial Fist and his Martial Soul had changed once more.

The fog in his sea of consciousness surged towards his dragon-shaped Martial Soul. After completing the fifth stage, Long Chen's Martial Soul had become substantially realistic. He could now see the traces of scales on it.

His Martial Soul was coming to life.

The increasing strength of the Martial Soul caused it to suck the surrounding Earthly Qi into his body. Long Chen transformed it into his Dragon Soul Essence as it came in. His veins had gotten stronger thanks to his Martial Soul, allowing him to store more essence. The cores within his nine Martial Meridians also became more vibrant.

Time continued to pass.



Long Chen finally stopped cultivating, signaling his success in reaching the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage. It had only been a month since he came to the Ancient Graveyard, and his strength had increased from the Third Earthly Martial Stage to the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage. Including his Dragon Soul Transformation and the Five Emperor Seals, he was now an intermediate cultivator in the Ancient Graveyard.

He stood up and felt the new power in his body. His confidence grew from feeling the new strength in him, or rather he was confident in the Martial God Tombstone. It had taken him only fifteen days to make a breakthrough thanks to the Martial God Tombstone. How much longer would it take to reach the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage?

The Martial God Tombstone would only make Long Chen stronger.

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

## **Chapter 725 - Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal**

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Long Chen thought carefully. He had just reached the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage, and it was too soon for him to strive for the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage. He needed time to get used to his new power. It was a good time to cultivate the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal. To prevent any incidents from happening, he took out the Profound Golden Soul from the Primordial Realm.

Without any rest after achieving the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage, he started cultivating the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal. He was very hardworking and refused to yield to life's difficulties. This was for the sake of taking Ling Xi back fair and square in the future!

"Little Cat, how will I get out of here if I use the Profound Golden Soul to cultivate the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal? I will have to consume it."

It would be difficult for Long Chen to dig out from so deep underground without the Profound Golden Soul.

"Don't worry about it. It'll be consumed when you cultivate the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal, but it won't completely disappear. Instead, it'll exist in another form in your body. The Profound Golden Soul doesn't have much use on you since you don't specialize in metal-based martial techniques, so it's best for you to just use it. But it

would be exceedingly painful to hold both the power of fire and metal in a single Martial Meridian. Regular people would die from the pain.”

With Little Cat’s guarantee, Long Chen was much relaxed. He didn’t hesitate to start cultivating after a brief rest.

How strong would the combined attack of the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal and the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal be?

Long Chen anticipated the results, but first, he had to jump through the first major obstacle: cultivating the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal.

He had familiarized himself with the cultivation method since it was similar to that of the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal. The hard part was fusing both of them together.

The Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal was filled with fire energy, while the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal was filled with metal energy. Thankfully, they complemented each other, so the difficulty wouldn’t spike quite as sharply as cultivating the other seals. It would be a different story if Long Chen attempted to fuse water and fire energy together. The violent reaction would’ve caused his body to explode.

“Good luck, brat. I know that your body can withstand the force, but can you endure the pain? If you can, you are truly a dragon amongst men. If not, you are just a worm.” Little Cat chuckled.

Long Chen ignored him. He was holding the Profound Golden Soul in front of him as he breathed in deeply.

“Time to start.”

The Profound Golden Soul gradually landed on his right palm. It was where the Five Emperor Seals were located. Out of the five, the Scarlet Emperor Seal was the brightest. When the Profound Golden Soul got close to his palm, the Golden Emperor Seal lit up too.

Long Chen sensed that his control over the Profound Golden Soul deteriorated rapidly. The Golden Emperor Seal then sucked in the Profound Golden Soul, causing it to stick to his palm. The Golden Emperor Seal converted it into a golden liquid before taking it in.

The golden liquid flowed through the Golden Emperor Seal and traveled into Long Chen’s Martial Meridian in his right palm. It was where the energy of the Scarlet Emperor Seal dwelled. Now the energies were fighting for dominance!

As the energies of metal and fire clashed, Long Chen winced from the pain. Merging energies was not simple; he felt like his arm was going to explode. It was already

difficult enough to not get cramps from the pain, much less cultivate through it. Long Chen was sweating profusely when he realized that it would be difficult to merge both energies into the same Martial Meridian.

The fire energy had taken most of the space in his Martial Meridian, and now the metal energy arrival was threatening the fire energy's spot. The metal energy was slowly flowing into his Martial Meridian thanks to the Profound Golden Soul. It was definitely a treasure leagues above the Blue Devil Flame, so the energy it produced could overpower the fire energy for now.

The pain was unbearable. Blood-red fire and golden metallic flashes appeared as they clashed again and again. The two energies were fighting for space in his right arm. Long Chen's face was pale. It was extremely difficult for him to control his arm right now.

Long Chen had to start cultivating the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal before harmonizing the two energies. He had a feeling that he would fail many times before he succeeded.

"I have to endure such hardships to become stronger!" Long Chen grit his teeth and endured. His willpower had always been far superior compared to others at his age. He used his Martial Soul to control the essence from the other eight Martial Meridians to suppress the clashing energy.

The pain subsided significantly after he did that. He then used his essence to separate the two energies. While he was doing so, he had to start cultivating the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal at the same time. It would be bad for him if he dragged it out.

The fire energy in his Martial Meridian was amplified by the Golden Crow Flames. It was a terrifying power that refused to let go of its territory in the Martial Meridian.

But with Long Chen, the master of the body, controlling it, the fire energy had no choice but to be silent.

Even so, he was running out of time, because he wasn't sure how much longer he could suppress both energies.

*I need to go all out!* Long Chen focused on cultivating the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal and ignored all the distractions from the outside world. He ignored the pain and suffering, leaving only his willpower to cultivate it!

"Metal, the symbol of sharpness and sturdiness. An energy that embodies cold slaughter!"

Of the five elements, metal and fire were both elements with strong offensive properties. That was the reason why the clashing of the two energies was so intense right now. It was like two ancient beasts fighting each other!

Thanks to his experience in cultivating the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal, it was much easier for him to cultivate the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal, especially since there was a large amount of metal energy deep underground. With the help from the Golden Emperor Seal, a faint stream of Qi started flowing from the metallic sand towards Long Chen. Every grain of sand only contained a bit of Metal Qi, but with so much metallic sand around him, the faint stream soon became a torrent that flowed into his body through the Golden Emperor Seal.

The amount of metal energy in his body grew rapidly.

Using the Profound Golden Soul as the catalyst, Long Chen utilized the energy coming from the Metal Qi to cultivate the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal. Just like the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal, the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal slowly formed in his palm. The Golden Emperor Seal lit up, looking just like the Scarlet Emperor Seal.

Inside his Martial Meridian, Long Chen used his essence to separate both energies. On the left was the surging torrent of fire energy while on the right was the dazzling metal energy. Both of them were circling around his core, but Long Chen was keeping them apart with his essence.

He had succeeded in cultivating the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal!

That was the first part of the entire cultivation process. The second part was to combine two energies. This was a delicate process. Long Chen gradually released some of his essence and allowed the two energies to merge slowly. Once they had gotten used to each other, the backlash from the merging wouldn't be that violent.

*I need a lot of time to merge the two energies. It might take half a month ...* Long Chen took a rough guess.

Merging the two energies required willpower and patience since he would have to endure the pain constantly. Even though the two energies were completed, they were still violent and constantly clashed with each other.

“No choice but to continue enduring it ...”

Deep underground, Long Chen gave the two energies a lot of time to slowly merge. Time passed. Thankfully, the merging process was much faster than he had estimated.

By the time Long Chen released all of his essence, the Blue Devil Flame and the Profound Golden Soul were both slowly circling around his core in the Martial Meridian.

The cultivation of the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal had officially been completed.

Long Chen sensed a terrifying power in his palm. The destruction that the two powers would cause was unimaginable.

When he finished cultivating, Long Chen felt like he had been reborn.

“The path to cultivation has always been harsh. No one can succeed in it easily. No matter what happens, one must endure the pain and become stronger just like me. I am now several times stronger than before!”

Fifth Earthly Martial Stage with two of the Five Emperor Seals.

He was now as strong as a Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivator.

*Should I continue and advance into the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage, or should I leave first? It will be hard to find such an amazing place to cultivate elsewhere, but I won't grow without experiencing new difficulties ...*

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

## Chapter 726 - Final Star Altar

### Chapter 726 - Final Star Altar

*They already know who I am and about the treasure in my possession. Both the Gold clan and the Wind clan should be hunting me to get the Martial God Tombstone and the Profound Golden Soul. The others won't let me go either. I might've become stronger, but they are still stronger than me. Should I proceed to the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage before I get out?*

Long Chen was still deciding when Little Cat interrupted him. “You should stop when you can. Did you really think that this place was safe?”

“Wait, is it dangerous here?” Long Chen was confused.

“Where do you think the Metal Devouring Wind came from?”

Long Chen combed through his memories. He recalled that the first time he saw it, the Metal Devouring Wind appeared to have exploded upwards from underground. *Wait ...*

“Roughly one kilometer down, there’s an ocean of Metal Devouring Wind. The natural disaster that you saw is due to the Metal Devouring Wind erupting and escaping to the surface. You are now somewhere in the middle, not too close and not too far away from the ocean of Metal Devouring Wind. I told you to cultivate here in peace because the ocean of Metal Devouring Wind was calm, but now it seems that it's getting more and more violent. I think it will erupt again soon. Even with the Profound Golden Soul, I think you will have a hard time dodging it!”

“Fuck! Why didn’t you tell me that earlier?!” Long Chen had to thank his good luck for completing the cultivation of the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal earlier. He would’ve been torn to pieces if the Metal Devouring Wind hit him while he was cultivating!

Long Chen naturally didn’t want to stay here anymore, so he nodded. “In that case I will leave now. The Ancient Graveyard is huge and I have Sight. It won’t be easy for them to find me. As long as I’m in the Metal District, Feng Zhilin will have a hard time catching me since I have the Profound Golden Soul.”

He activated the Profound Golden Soul and swam upwards. He was curious as to what had happened aboveground after an entire month.

He popped his head out of the ground and saw that it was nighttime. He wasn’t sure where the Ancient Graveyard was, but based on the constellations, it appeared to be in another dimension. Somehow there was a sun and moon here too just like in the Dragon Continent. Long Chen thought that the Ancient Graveyard was most likely in another corner of the Dragon Continent.

He heard someone say before that the Ancient Graveyard was the stretch of uninhabited land between the Ten Thousand Nations Territory and the Three Emperor Territory.

*Wait, I smell blood! Someone’s here!* Long Chen noticed it immediately. While many people knew his name, most of them associated his name with his transformed state, including Feng Zhilin. Long Chen wasn’t worried that people would start hunting him down the moment he appeared.

Also, he was quite far away from Black Gold City. He looked around and recognized that he was still in the Metal District, but in an unknown place. Compared to the flat land of Black Gold City, the place he was in was populated by a forest of metal spikes. The metal spikes jutted outwards from the sand!

He assumed that the metal spikes were most likely very ancient since they were completely rusted. The smells of rust and blood mixed together in the air, forming a uniquely disgusting stench.

Long Chen used Sight and checked out the area around him. Because the area was densely covered by metal spikes, each tens of meters tall, he had no choice but to use Sight to scout the area.

He looked around and found where the smell of blood was coming from. He saw over twenty cultivators fighting.

*They are fighting hard. Is there treasure there?* Long Chen held his breath and slowly approached the fight. The cultivators were so busy fighting that none of them noticed him.

*Wait, so many people have died here!* Long Chen noticed that there were already thirty corpses on the ground. *Did a treasure appear here and attracted their attention? Maybe that's why they are fighting to the death.*

Long Chen looked past the group of people fighting and saw a metallic cavern. The entrance to the cave was dark, but there was a soft, blue light coming from the end of the tunnel.

The cavern resembled the entrance to a tomb. Since this was the Ancient Graveyard, it was most likely that the cavern was indeed a tomb.

That meant there were treasures in there.

*I wonder what the treasure is?* Long Chen was curious. He looked at the people fighting in hopes that he would glean some information.

Most of them were at the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage and several were at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage. Most of them were injured and had chosen to sit out from the fight since they knew they had no more chances of winning. They all stared at the two people fighting in the middle. Both of them were at the Seventh Earthly Martial Stage!

Those at the Seventh Earthly Martial Stage were considered experts here in the Ancient Graveyard.

There weren't that many people at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage here.

The two of them were fighting to the death.

"Hey, who do you think will get the seventh spot to enter the tomb?"



"I think the man in black has a better chance. He only got here recently, so he didn't have to fight that many people. He should have more energy."

"I think the other person is stronger since he could defeat another person at the Seventh Earthly Martial Stage just now! He's not your average cultivator."

"There's only one last spot, and it doesn't concern us anymore. Never thought a tomb would open up here. I wonder what kind of treasure is hidden inside?"

"I don't know, but I do know there are seven Star Altars inside it. Since even the stronger cultivators are fighting for it, do you think there's a chance that this is the tomb of one of the Seven Lords, the Seven Star Lord?"

"Dream on. Do you think that we would get to witness the inheritance of the Seven Star Lord? The Demon clan and the Divine clan both rose to their current strength after they obtained the inheritance of the Divine Demon Lord and the White Lotus Fairy respectively. An inheritance on that level is not something we can see with our own eyes ..."

One of them laughed.

There were only corpses around him, so he was the only one laughing.

Long Chen observed the situation closely. The two fighting in the middle were at the Seventh Earthly Martial Realm. They were most likely fighting to enter the tomb. There were seven Star Altars, but only one of them was still glowing. This meant that once someone entered, one of the lights would be extinguished.

*Is it really the tomb of the Seven Star Lord?* Shao Yu had once explained to Long Chen that the treasure of the Five Emperors was considered a legend that didn't exist in the Ancient Graveyard, but the inheritances of the Seven Lords did. Long Chen wasn't sure how good the inheritance was, but becoming one of the Seven Lords meant that the Seven Star Lord must've been very strong. An expert like that wouldn't have left some meager inheritance.

The Ancient Graveyard was indeed a good place to hunt for treasure. First, there was the Martial God Tombstone that Long Chen had stolen, and now there was the possible tomb of the Seven Star Lord.

Long Chen decided that he had to enter now. Since there was only one spot left, he decided to contest for it. He also wanted to test his new strength against two injured Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivators.

While the two of them were fighting, the others in the crowd were also thinking about how to reap the rewards for themselves. Then Long Chen appeared.



“Here’s another person trying to take the treasure.”

“What a joke. How could a brat like him get it?”

Everyone was waiting for the two Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivators to conclude their fight. They were hoping that the two of them would be injured together, because if any one of them won, the crowd would have no hope of entering the tomb. The crowd also didn’t charge into the tomb, because they were afraid of the two cultivators working together to punish them!

Everyone here was at the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage, so they could sense that Long Chen was only at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage. They ignored him and continued to spectate the fight.

But they were surprised to see Long Chen ignoring the fight in the middle and walking towards the cave.

The strange youth caught everyone’s attention, including the two fighting in the middle. Both of them separated from their fight and gave themselves some distance as they stared at Long Chen incredulously. They were fighting so hard for the final spot to enter the cave. Wasn’t it a joke to them that Long Chen had just ignored them to enter?

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

## **Chapter 727 - Killing Everyone**

### **Chapter 727 - Killing Everyone**

One of them, the skinny one wearing black clothes, stopped Long Chen. “Brat, move away. Don’t waste our time! I will kill you.”

The other cultivator sighed as he rested a bit. He planned to wait for the other cultivator to kill Long Chen before resuming their fight.

Killing someone at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage was so easy that no one batted an eye.

“Is he stupid? We didn’t even dare to enter the cave while the two were fighting and yet he did. Isn’t he just looking to die?”

Everyone discussed and waited for Long Chen's reaction.

But Long Chen gave them his answer without speaking. He transformed into his half-dragon form that allowed him to fight those above his stage.

Killing those that were stages above him was one of Long Chen's talents acquired from the Inherited Blood Essence. He had no issue killing those at the same stage as him; regular Fifth Earthly Martial Stage cultivators would die from a single strike from him.

After transforming, Long Chen's body was covered in blood-red scales, and his essence turned blood-red too.

His essence was increased by ten times, which meant his strength was roughly at the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage now.

Everyone was shocked. This was the Metal District, the territory in which the Wind clan and Gold clan were fighting to establish their dominance. A month ago, a youth called Long Chen did the unthinkable in Black Gold City. Long Chen was famous for two things. One, attacking the young master of the Divine clan and managing to escape unscathed.

Two, despite only being at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage, he had managed to steal the Martial God Tombstone from under the Wind clan's nose and even escaped Feng Zhilin's pursuit.

Long Chen had not only offended the Divine clan, but also the Gold clan and the Wind clan. Everyone from the Gold clan and the Wind clan was looking for him. Even though the Ancient Graveyard was huge, information was relayed quickly. Long Chen's deeds and appearance had long since been spread around, especially about his transformed look!

Because his transformed appearance was so unique, almost everyone recognized him.

Their eyes shone with greed.

Long Chen's appearance also meant the appearance of the Martial God Tombstone.

It was a treasure that could increase a person's cultivation speed by tenfold!

Many of them had stagnated at their cultivation levels without an iota of improvement for tens of years. The Martial God Tombstone was the key for them to become stronger!

Everyone's hearts started beating rapidly when they saw Long Chen. Those that don't recognize him also had a feeling that something was happening based on everyone's reaction.

“Long Chen! He’s Long Chen!” someone shouted, then everyone burst into action.

The one closest to Long Chen, the Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivator with the black shirt, tried to kill Long Chen when he transformed.

To that cultivator, Long Chen was now an even more attractive treasure than the cave, especially because he thought Long Chen was too weak to safekeep the treasure!

Long Chen still hadn't realized that this place was different from his world. This was the Ancient Graveyard, a place where everyone was crazy enough to enter for the sake of treasure. No matter where he went, he would be hunted down by the others because he was a walking treasure chest!

The treasures of the Ancient Graveyard could give cultivators a chance to become stronger once more. They could also get resources to set up a clan and control the world when they got out.

The Ancient Graveyard was a place of bloodshed!

Long Chen understood what this meant and stopped being naive.

The one attacking him first was the Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivator. After discovering Long Chen’s identity, he charged immediately. The second Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivator moved next. Long Chen realized he had underestimated their greed when he saw those at the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage also risking their lives to attack him.

His gaze became cold.

“You want to die?” Long Chen would never show no mercy to those who wanted to kill him. On the other hand, he would be kind to those that were kind to him. Because Shao Yu was kind to Long Chen and explained a bit about the Ancient Graveyard, Long Chen had saved him twice!

But now these cultivators wanted to kill him!

Long Chen had no reason to show mercy.

The cultivator in black was the first one who approached Long Chen. He wanted to kill Long Chen swiftly, place the corpse into his bag, and run. It would be amazing if his plan worked, but what surprised him was Long Chen’s reaction.

With a *whoosh*, Long Chen extended his right arm.

Suddenly, the golden metallic sand trembled under him. A flow of golden Qi surged into Long Chen's palm and formed a whirlpool. The Golden Emperor Seal lit up. The light blinded everyone, making them squint.

"What is that?" The man in black was shocked. Long Chen's aura far exceeded his expectations—it was sharp like a blade. Everyone felt their skin prickling like numerous needles were poking into them. The pain made them stop.

A blinding light came from Long Chen's body and turned him as bright as the sun.

"Golden Emperor..."

Long Chen swiftly flipped his palm, and a massive golden seal appeared. The seal was like a massive block of metal that Long Chen could control freely. "...Veiled Heaven Seal!"

*Boom!*

The Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal flew up high into the air and covered the sky. The golden light completely filled the heavens!

Everyone was shocked, but the horrific pressure coming from the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal made their knees tremble, threatening to bend. Even the cultivator in black was suppressed by the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal!

"Impossible!"

Just then, under Long Chen's control, the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal pressed down like a massive golden mountain. The entire force of the seal was focused on the cultivator in black while the aftershocks were aimed at the remaining cultivators.

"Heavenly Dominant Fist!" the man shouted. It was his strongest technique, but to his dismay, it was not on the same level as Long Chen's attack. The Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal destroyed the technique and hit him squarely in the chest.

*Boom!*

The Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal completely flattened the surrounding metal spikes when it landed! The seal had not only reduced the cultivator in black into ground meat, the other cultivators were killed too!

But the Martial God Tombstone's allure was too strong. The other cultivators still charged after Long Chen as if they had abandoned their lives!

*To think that the Ancient Graveyard is such a bloodthirsty place! I have no choice but to become the king of slaughter here. I won't kill people unprovoked, but I will kill those*

*that try to kill me first! Now that they know my identity, I have to kill all of them, or they will spread the news of me appearing here!*

Long Chen didn't want the Wind clan and Gold clan to station their troops near the entrance to capture him after he left the cave. It would be a death sentence for him.

He had no choice but to do this!

"Blood Devouring Domain!" While everyone was still taken aback by Long Chen's strength, he used the Blood Devouring Domain and enveloped everyone in it. Those inside, including the remaining Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivator, were horrified by the strength of the Blood Devouring Domain.

"What is this?!" They were surprised by the strange suction force acting on them, and their greed disappeared. They realized that the youth in front of them had done the unthinkable, including stealing the Martial God Tombstone. How could anyone like that be ordinary?

The Blood Devouring Domain disorientated them. They couldn't see anything inside of it, so they moved around aimlessly.

The sole remaining Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivator felt fear after seeing his competitor killed in one blow. His greed spurred him forward, but his fear pulled him back. In the end, his fear won and he tried to escape. The Martial God Tombstone had lost its appeal to him. Unfortunately, a lot of the other cultivators were blocking his way, so it would be difficult for him to escape.

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

## **Chapter 728 - Inheritance of the Seven Star Lord**

### **Chapter 728 - Inheritance of the Seven Star Lord**

Everyone was shocked by the Blood Devouring Domain.

Suddenly, the Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivator felt the aura of death approaching him. He tried to escape and even went as far as killing the cultivator beside him, but unfortunately, Long Chen's Desolate Divine Seal hit his back!

Both him and the other Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivator were already nearly out of strength, which was how Long Chen had managed to kill both of them so easily.

Both Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivators had died by Long Chen's hand. Everyone watched in fear and shock when the second one died in just one strike.

Long Chen was not only strong, he was also very deadly!

"Run!"

Everyone tried to escape.

But it was too late. Long Chen had gone through a lot, so he understood that his kindness would bring danger. He couldn't afford to make the same mistake, so he increased the strength of his Blood Devouring Domain. Sixth Earthly Martial Stage cultivators had to use half of their essence to suppress their blood!

Their strength was now reduced by half.

Long Chen was already stronger than they were before this. With the Blood Devouring Domain's effect, the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage cultivators were nothing to him. Killing them brought Long Chen no remorse. The Dragon Continent had billions of people, so the lives of humans were worthless.

The strong survived.

Since everyone wanted to kill him, he had to kill them to ensure his own survival. It was something he had to do.

Tens of cultivators fell before Long Chen. Each of them died with fear while the others tried to escape. Unfortunately, those trying to escape died faster. In the end, all of them died in Long Chen's hands. There were a few who tried to feign death, but it was useless with Long Chen using Sight.

Long Chen slowed down once he confirmed that there were no living beings within a single Li around him. He shook his head when he looked at the scene in front of him before entering the cave.

The entrance to the tomb was made of hard metal. He wasn't sure what kind of metal it was, but it was much sturdier than regular metal. He noted that the metal was suitable to be forged into Divine Weapons.

Long Chen walked alone in the metal cave since everyone was dead outside. His footsteps echoed loudly, creating metallic *clangs* as the cold air wrapped around him. The atmosphere in the cave was solemn and dangerous.

In front of him was a round plate roughly a meter in diameter. It was giving off a faint, blue light that resembled the stars when looked from afar.

Long Chen noticed that there were seven of these plates, but the other six were dim. They had been used by other people.

“That’s why they said this was most likely the inheritance of the Seven Star Lord. There’s seven plates ...” Long Chen approached the one remaining glowing plate and inspected it. He noticed that the plate had seven moving dots of light that resembled the changing stars.

“Who cares whose inheritance this is. Just step on it. There’s already six people inside, and the treasure might’ve been taken by them.” Little Cat stretched his back as he said that.

Long Chen nodded and stepped on the plate. The light flashed briefly before a warm starlight enveloped him. He felt like he was in a warm bath.

*A teleporter ...* Long Chen realized that it was a teleporter, and it was most likely a single-use one. He felt his body twisting as he was sent into another world. *It should be a Miniverse. Even though the tomb looked simple, this might really be the Seven Star Lord’s tomb if there’s a Miniverse in it.*

Long Chen was excited. The inheritance of the Seven Star Lord was even more precious than the Martial God Tombstone. The inheritances of the Seven Lords were some of the best treasures, second only to the Five Emperors Treasure. Long Chen was excited to obtain one!

But he had to defeat the six others in front of him first.

Who else was in the tomb? Were there any at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage? Long Chen could barely beat Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivators at their full strength, but he had no chance to win against Eighth Earthly Martial Stage cultivators. They were much too strong, especially if they had Emperor-tier Divine Weapons like Feng Zhilin.

While he was deep in thought, Long Chen arrived at his destination. When he stepped on the plate previously, the light had dimmed completely. The passageway to the Miniverse had closed off completely.

He was stunned by the beautiful scenery when he arrived. He looked up into the limitless sky and felt like he was on the starplate again. Dazzling galaxies were just above him and stars were everywhere. The stars flowed in a strangely beautiful orbit.

Long Chen was currently standing on dirt.

It was just like the Lingwu family's Star Devil Prison. Long Chen was standing on a blue planet, but it wasn't large, since he could see that the horizon was curved. He had a feeling that the planet was only as large as Martial Overlord City. There was nothing but glimmering blue sand on the planet.

"Where is this place ..." Long Chen was even more certain that this was the tomb of the Seven Star Lord after seeing the expansive sea of stars. He was impressed by his luck, but that didn't mean that the treasure was his. There were already six people here, and they had most likely been here for a long time.

When Long Chen used Sight, he could see roughly a tenth of the planet. He suddenly saw a very weak soul on the edge of death.

*The person is dying. Was there a fight here?* Long Chen adapted to the gravity of the small planet before heading towards where he had seen the weak soul. He continued to use Sight to prevent others from attacking him.

He approached the soul and realized there were three more twisted corpses beside the dying person. Out of the six people, one was on the verge of death while the other three had died. Only two remained.

*Who are the two remaining survivors? Are they allies or enemies?*

Long Chen wanted to know, but thankfully, the person was still alive albeit barely. Long Chen quickly approached the dying man. The person was currently staring at the stars with his weak gaze. Long Chen noticed the deep gash on his body. It appeared to have been inflicted by a whip, and the person's bones were exposed to the air. It was the cause of his demise.

The person saw Long Chen and was confused. He seemed to recall something and smiled briefly.

"Can I ask a question?"

If the person refused to answer, Long Chen would have to use Control to fish out the answer.

"... Sure." The person had no more attachments to life. His wounds made it hard for him to even nod. He could barely speak as his lips quivered.

"Who injured you? How strong are the two remaining people? Is this the Seven Star Lord's Inheritance?"

The person tried his best to answer. "Feng Zhilin ... Seven Star Lord ..."



Long Chen frowned. He had obtained two key pieces of information. This place was most likely the tomb of the Seven Star Lord, but more importantly, Feng Zhilin was here. Long Chen had a feeling that the second survivor was Aunt Snow. Both of them were at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage. Out of the six people in this place, three had died and the fourth was dying. Feng Zhilin was probably thinking that the inheritance of the Seven Star Lord was going to be hers.

“Friend, I need your help ...” the person requested.

“What is it?”

“Kill me.”

Long Chen knew that this man had no hope of surviving. Rather than being tortured in his last moments, it would be better to kill him swiftly.

Long Chen nodded and ended the person's life. Long Chen then left this place and looked at the blue planet. *What a coincidence for both of us to be here. Since I can take your Martial God Tombstone, I can also take your Seven Star Lord Inheritance!*

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

## Chapter 729 - Strong Enemy

### Chapter 729 - Strong Enemy

“Little Cat, do you know where the Seven Star Lord Inheritance would be? There’s nothing but blue sand on this planet.” Long Chen was confused.

Little Cat scoffed. “When I was in my prime, I never stooped down this low to look for such a measly inheritance. Also, I used up almost all of my power to revive you in Baiyang Town. I even used some of it again to help you steal the Martial God Tombstone. I’m afraid I can’t help you here.”

Long Chen frowned.

*Sometimes those who talk a lot are pretty useless.*

Long Chen ignored Little Cat and used Sight constantly to prevent Feng Zhilin and Aunt Snow from entering into his range. He also checked his surroundings to see if there was anything special about this place, in hopes that he would obtain a clue about the inheritance.

He understood that while he had improved a lot, he still couldn't beat Feng Zhilin. It was best if he could avoid her while searching for the Inheritance. As he checked the area, Feng Zhilin and Aunt Snow entered his range numerous times, but he noticed them immediately and walked into another direction.

*Yikes. If they knew that I was here, they would've started searching to kill me. There's no place to hide here. If I were to fight against her, I would need to spend a lot of time recovering.*

Long Chen was worried.

He wasn't afraid of Feng Zhilin, but he had to admit that she was stronger than him now. Aunt Snow was also stronger than him. Long Chen couldn't even win against one of them, much less two.

While avoiding them, Long Chen continued to search. The planet wasn't large, and he was certain that he had explored all of it in just half a day. But there was nothing here but blue sand.

*Where is that inheritance?* Long Chen was powerless.

But he knew that he could not be anxious here. If he hadn't found it, Feng Zhilin most likely wouldn't have found it either. Long Chen had spotted them multiple times here, but he quickly avoided them using Sight every time.

*I cannot leave since I'm already here. The Inheritance must exist. It's up to a person's luck and observation skill to obtain it. I believe I'm stronger than Feng Zhilin in that aspect!*

Long Chen was patient. He believed that he could endure hundreds of days if it meant finding that inheritance. He refused to give up!

After all, the inheritance of one of the Seven Lords was not a simple treasure.

He was hopeful. The inheritance of the White Lotus Fairy and the Divine Demon God had allowed the Divine clan and the Demon clan to grow very powerful, so Long Chen knew that the Seven Star Lord's inheritance wouldn't be weak!

Long Chen started to search his surroundings again, this time with more care. But he still found nothing but blue sand.

"Could it be underground?" Long Chen frowned.

On the other side of the planet, a lady wearing a white veil was frowning too. Feng Zhilin walked at the front and beside her was Aunt Snow.

"Aunt Snow, we've searched this place countless times, but still found nothing. Did we miss something?" Feng Zhilin was impatient.

"The inheritance of the Seven Star Lord is real. Don't worry, all the people here have been killed by us. We have enough time to find it," Aunt Snow said patiently. She was not as impatient as Feng Zhilin.

"Is that so?" Feng Zhilin tried to calm down. She understood how important the Seven Star Lord's inheritance was, so she knew she had to succeed.

"The Martial God Tombstone was stolen from me, causing me to lose an opportunity to allow the Wind clan to become stronger. The inheritance of the Seven Star Lord is just one step away from me. I need to obtain it. With it, the Wind clan can become powerful and escape the Divine clan's clutches. I will then become the Wind clan's most famous person!"

She suppressed her excited heart and continued to search. They were more efficient with two people searching the area.

"Aunt Snow, I had a bad feeling for some reason. Do you think I will fail to obtain the inheritance? This is the chance for the Wind clan to become strong!" Feng Zhilin suddenly said.

"Stop thinking like that. You will obtain it. You are the hope of the Wind clan!" Aunt Snow pampered her.

Feng Zhilin nodded.

The two of them continued searching the area until they reached the spot where they first arrived on the planet. They had initially waited here and killed the four people that came after them. They wanted to wait for the final person, but because no one appeared for a very long time, they decided to leave and search the planet.

But they never thought they would fail to find anything even after two hours had passed.

"That's strange. There should be one more person, but they are not here yet." Aunt Snow and Feng Zhilin were uncertain. The planet was small, so it was highly likely that they would meet the last person while they searched. However, they had met no one.

They didn't understand why.

When they passed by the corpses, Feng Zhilin stopped. She sensed an aura of massacre on one of the corpses.

"What's wrong, young mistress?" Aunt Snow asked.

Feng Zhilin didn't answer. She suddenly tore open one of the corpse's clothes, revealing a bloody handprint on the chest!

"This injury wasn't left by us. We don't use palm strikes. Someone's here, and they killed this person," Feng Zhilin said coldly.

"Oh? So the last person is here and even managed to hide from us?"

"Aunt Snow!" Feng Zhilin suddenly shouted.

"What's wrong?" Aunt Snow was confused by Feng Zhilin's reaction. Feng Zhilin was snarling, yet she looked excited. Aunt Snow knew that Feng Zhilin was weird sometimes and was interested in seeing what she would say.

"Long Chen! This must be Long Chen! I won't forget his aura even if I die! It must be him! This palm strike was left behind by him. He took the final spot to enter this place! He's good at hiding. He most likely knows that we were here, so he is hiding while searching for the inheritance."

Feng Zhilin was howling softly when she said that. She hated Long Chen deeply. She had never tasted defeat once in her life. Long Chen was the first person who had given her that feeling. Long Chen, the weak cultivator, had stolen her Martial God Tombstone.

She had one of the highest statuses out of the billions of people in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. She was an elite even amidst those in the nine clans. She would never tolerate a defeat in Long Chen's hands.

"Impossible. I don't think the odds of it being him are high, young mistress. Are you mistaking it for someone else? You want revenge on Long Chen so bad that you are seeing things wrong here. Didn't he escape using the Profound Golden Soul? Do you think he's foolish enough to come here even though we're here?"

"No. He's brave and foolish. If he wasn't, he wouldn't have thought of stealing my Martial God Tombstone." Feng Zhilin stood up and smiled.

The wind blew her veil up and revealed her beautiful face. Unfortunately, it was seeped in bloodlust.

"If that's the case, you should be happy. Not only will you get the Seven Star Lord's inheritance, you can get back the Martial God Tombstone too." Aunt Snow smiled as well. She was happy because Long Chen was weaker than both of them. She assumed that the reason Long Chen had managed to steal the Martial God Tombstone was all because of luck.

"Don't underestimate him. We need to kill him first. Only then can we focus on finding the Seven Star Lord's inheritance. Aunt Snow, listen to me. We need to work together!"

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

## Chapter 730 - Snow Talisman

### Chapter 730 - Snow Talisman

Feng Zhilin was as vindictive as Long Chen. She was tricked by Long Chen the first time, and this was the second time she had come across him. She would become very attentive to prevent Long Chen from escaping her once more.

“Go! This planet is very small, and we now know that he’s here. We will be able to chase him down no matter what kind of method he uses!” Feng Zhilin started moving.

“Wind!” Feng Zhilin commanded the wind and flew up high in the air. Her long skirt flowed around her, revealing her white legs.

“She’s so stubborn, but that’s probably why she’s so strong despite being so young ...” Aunt Snow nodded and disappeared too. Both of them moved as fast as they could to scour around the planet for Long Chen.

Their method worked against Long Chen’s Sight. Sight only had an effective radius of a single Li. With their speed, they could reach Long Chen in an instant even if he noticed them.

Long Chen was currently shifting his attention towards the underground. He tried swimming into the earth, but he soon realized the crust of the planet was exceedingly tough. He needed to use his strongest technique to break it, but Feng Zhilin would notice him immediately if he used it.

“What should I do?” Long Chen was laying on the ground as he lightly tapped it. He suddenly heard an echo coming from the ground. *The planet is hollow!* This revelation shocked him.

*The planet exists in this strange place and it's hollow?* Long Chen was speechless. He never thought the world would be this bizarre. He started getting excited and tried to confirm his findings again. He started hitting the ground harder and harder as he listened. Judging by how long it took for the echo to reach him, he determined that the ground was hollow just ten meters down! He wasn’t certain if the entire planet would be hollow, but he was certain that the ground in a radius of one Li was hollow. He was certain that the inheritance of the Seven Star Lord was inside!

He became excited!

The planet was calm for now, which meant Feng Zhilin hadn't noticed the hollow part yet. Long Chen was the first one who discovered it, which meant he had the highest chance of finding the inheritance, but how would he destroy the ground without alerting them?

He wanted to prevent them from obtaining the inheritance, but the ground was too hard. His regular techniques wouldn't dent it the slightest.

But if he destroyed the ground using his strongest technique, Feng Zhilin and Aunt Snow would learn of his location.

Long Chen had the Five Emperor Seal. He could use both the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal and the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal numerous times, but if he combined both seals together, he could only use them once. He didn't want to risk it by using it now.

"Damn it. I should just risk it!" Long Chen prepared to attack when he suddenly saw two strong individuals crossing into his radius of one Li. He jumped up from shock and tried to escape, but Feng Zhilin and Aunt Snow were just a hundred meters away from him! They were so close that they could see him.

Long Chen knew he couldn't escape, so he stopped. As expected, the two changed courses and ran towards him.

"Long Chen!" Feng Zhilin appeared ten meters away from him with Aunt Snow behind her. They weren't surprised but instead angry when they saw him. *They knew I was here?*

Long Chen was confused. He never left any signs behind, so how had they found him?

He calmed down when he faced Feng Zhilin. Being calm allowed him to think more rationally. No matter how strong his opponent was, the moment he lost his courage was the moment he lost completely. Fighting with his life on the line could be his only chance of surviving here.

"You must be confused as to why we managed to find you, right?" Feng Zhilin was excited.

"Of course. How did you find me? I don't think I've left any traces." Long Chen was indeed confused. He had been careful and never even left a footprint.

Feng Zhilin answered his question.

"You hit someone when you arrived and left a palm print."

Long Chen then realized it was the person he had killed. *I made an error and left them a clue.* Long Chen had killed the person as his final wish; he never thought Feng Zhilin would find him with that.

But now was not the time for regrets.

“Did you bring the Martial God Tombstone?” Feng Zhilin glared at him.

“Are you kidding me? There's no way I would have such an important treasure with me. I traded it for something else with another person. You can check and see if I have any Storage Rings on me!”

Storage Rings had the power to seal off space and were naturally stronger than Universe Pouches. Feng Zhilin and Aunt Snow would be able to detect their power at such a close range.

Feng Zhilin found no traces of a Storage Ring on Long Chen.

She was infuriated. She was much stronger than Long Chen, and people like him usually had to kneel to her. But Long Chen was unfazed even though he was standing right in front of her! Feng Zhilin had a feeling that she was being tricked by him.

Her breathing became rapid and her chest heaved. Long Chen had to admit that both her and Aunt Snow were very attractive.

Long Chen smiled.

He appeared relaxed, but he was secretly stressed that he had to risk his life here.

“Young mistress, don't be too rash. Let me talk to him and see if I can frighten him. I've met people like him before that were mentally strong. They usually don't have the strength to back that attitude up,” Aunt Snow whispered.

“Is that so?” Feng Zhilin wasn't an idiot. She slowly calmed down. It was true that Long Chen wasn't strong enough to threaten them.

“In that case, capture and interrogate him about the whereabouts of the Martial God Tombstone. I don't believe that the methods of the Wind clan would fail to pry that out of his mouth!”

She felt better after being alerted by Aunt Snow.

The angrier Feng Zhilin got, the easier it was for her to fall for Long Chen's tricks.

She nodded and made way for Aunt Snow. She continued to glare at Long Chen to prevent him from escaping. Other than his strange transformation, Aunt Snow failed to notice anything special about Long Chen.

“With your strength, it’s already a miracle that you angered my mistress. But people like you always lead short lives. If you tell me the whereabouts of the Martial God Tombstone, I will plead to the young mistress to let you go. If not, you are dead. I have my own methods of torturing you.”

Aunt Snow took something out before continuing, “Do you know what this is?”

She showed Long Chen an item resembling a snowflake. It caused the temperature around them to drop rapidly. “This is the snow talisman, something special that only I can make. If I plant it on your body, you will gradually freeze over. Your veins, bones, and blood will slowly freeze over forty-nine days before you die. You will suffer pain beyond your imagination. I’m not trying to scare you. You can try it if you want. Tell me, where is the Martial God Tombstone?”

Her final sentence made her true goal clear. She wanted to know where the Martial God Tombstone was without killing him.

But Long Chen was not frightened by her threat. He was assessing his chances of winning instead.

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

## **Chapter 731 - Unrelenting Blood Sacrifice**

### **Chapter 731 - Unrelenting Blood Sacrifice**

Aunt Snow was an Eighth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator, and one who was stronger than the twins of the Gold clan. Long Chen had no chance of beating her right now. Even the Blood Devouring Domain would be useless against her.

“What’s your decision?” Aunt Snow asked.

Long Chen was not intimidated. “I’ve sold off the Martial God Tombstone. I don’t know where it is. It’s up to you to believe it or not.”

“You!” Aunt Snow frowned.



“Aunt Snow, stop bickering with him. We should kill him to prevent anything from happening. I will attack him now!”

Aunt Snow knew that Feng Zhilin was very wary of Long Chen and wanted to kill him as soon as possible, so she stopped wasting time. “Please wait a moment, young mistress!”

Her eyes changed when she said that. White snowflakes appeared in her black pupils and cold air emanated from her body. Snow fluttered around Long Chen!

Since she was called Aunt Snow, her techniques were all related to snow too.

*Boom!*

With a point of her finger, numerous snowflakes as sharp as razor blades appeared around her. The snowflakes were strong as they were formed from her essence.

Long Chen immediately retreated, but he didn’t use Blood Warp. He didn’t want to escape but instead wanted to place some distance between them. Thankfully, Feng Zhilin didn’t attack, leaving it to Aunt Snow. The Shapeless Whip was much more dangerous, so Long Chen was less stressed with Aunt Snow attacking him first.

Feng Zhilin didn’t move even though Long Chen had moved back thirty meters. He used this time to figure out how to deal with Aunt Snow. Someone at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage was too strong for him, but Long Chen decided to try fighting once!

He knew he only had the strength of someone at the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage and yet wanted to fight someone at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage. He was nothing short of being crazy!

“Trying to run? You will die by my hand no matter what!” Aunt Snow caught up as the snowflakes circled around her. Under her control, the snowflakes converged and formed a white peony!

“Snow Peony!”

The white peony flew towards Long Chen, cutting up the ground on the way. Long Chen circulated his essence and charged towards the peony.

“Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal!” Fire was the best element to fight against Aunt Snow. In terms of martial techniques, Long Chen was certain that his was superior, but he didn’t have the essence to back the technique up!

The fiery red seal exploded against the white peony, rocking the planet. Long Chen’s intense fire melted some of the snowflakes, but many of them shot past it and destroyed the seal, then they flew towards Long Chen.

The Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal had used up half of his essence, but he didn't have enough time to think that much in this life-threatening situation. He used the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal again to block off Aunt Snow's technique, but the impact still threw him backwards. He fell onto the ground hard and almost spat blood.

Aunt Snow's cultivation was not to be trifled with. Long Chen had used an Emperor-tier martial technique but still lost to her regular technique.

Long Chen was shocked, but Aunt Snow was even more surprised. She knew that he had an Emperor-tier martial technique, but it was far stronger than she had imagined. She was at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage, and yet Long Chen could block her technique even though he was much weaker.

Even though it was just a regular technique, someone at the Seventh Earthly Martial Stage would find it hard to block it.

Long Chen was barely strong enough to defeat someone at the Seventh Earthly Martial Stage. The two that he had killed at the entrance were close to their limit, so it was easy for him to take them out. If he entered one of the Nine Great Clans, he would find it difficult to defeat them even if he used the Emperor-tier martial technique.

Long Chen stood up and glared at Aunt Snow.

"Brat, you are indeed strong. Tell me the location of the Martial God Tombstone, or my next attack will be worse."

Long Chen smiled and pointed at his crotch. "It's here. Want to put your hands here and take it yourself?"

Long Chen's words were shameless. Aunt Snow didn't fall for his taunt, but Feng Zhilin was infuriated by his insolence.

*He's nothing compared to Wu Guangyu. He has no right to exist in this world.*

Aunt Snow paused and stared at Long Chen. He was wounded, but he was still brave. She revealed her killing intent and said, "I won't take it, but I will smash it!"

Long Chen taunted her further. "Haha! You are so violent! I bet your husband is miserable living with you!"

"You brat!" Aunt Snow cared deeply about her reputation, and Long Chen had touched her bottom line numerous times. She was now angry even though she had told Feng Zhilin to not be angry. She lost her rationality and pounced towards Long Chen, using her strongest techniques.

*Finally lost her cool?* Long Chen chuckled as his plan had worked.

He had to admit that he had bad luck to meet them here, but that didn't mean that he had given up.

Since he would die anyway, he would rather fight back with all his strength for a single hope of survival.

Long Chen's words were meant to make Aunt Snow lose her cool.

He already prepared his next move when Aunt Snow started running at him.

*Feng Zhilin probably doesn't have enough time to save her at this range.* Long Chen then used the forbidden technique that even he rarely used.

He had recently reached the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage, and he decided to sacrifice his progress if it meant killing both Feng Zhilin and Aunt Snow here.

He skipped the first stage and used the second stage of Blood Sacrifice!

It would bring him to the Seventh Earthly Martial Stage. With his Dragon Soul Transformation, he would have the strength to defeat someone at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage, but the price he paid would be his cultivation. His cultivation level would fall to the Third Earthly Martial Stage by the end of it.

That was his cultivation level when he first arrived in the Ancient Graveyard.

At that point, he would lose the strength to defend himself, but he wouldn't regret it. He had no choice but to use it, or he would die here today. He would risk it for a chance of surviving!

More importantly, if he could kill both Aunt Snow and Feng Zhilin here, he would be able to obtain the inheritance of the Seven Star Lord without worry. If he truly obtained the inheritance, there would be no reason to fear being weak.

He had passed the Third Earthly Martial Stage once, he could do it again.

Long Chen used the second stage of Blood Sacrifice. This was the key to his survival!

When Aunt Snow was prepared to kill Long Chen once and for all, Long Chen splayed open his arms as if he was prepared to die.

*Wait, is he really looking to die?* Aunt Snow was confused. Long Chen opened his arms and closed his eyes, seeming to ignore the attacks from his Eighth Earthly Martial Stage enemy. This was nothing short of suicidal.

Feng Zhilin was confused too.

What was Long Chen doing?

They soon realized what he was doing. When Aunt Snow was close to him, blood-red flames suddenly appeared on Long Chen's body and engulfed him.

More importantly, when the blood-red flames lit up, countless blood-colored dragon illusions howled at the top of Long Chen's head. During the process, Long Chen's essence surged rapidly!

"Oh no! He's becoming stronger!" Feng Zhilin was caught unaware!

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

## Chapter 732 - Killing Aunt Snow

### Chapter 732 - Killing Aunt Snow

"Aunt Snow, be careful!" Feng Zhilin realized that something was wrong. While a sudden explosion of strength was normal when someone squeezed out their potential, Long Chen's growth was far too abnormal. Feng Zhilin had never seen anyone's essence becoming ten times stronger!

To her, Long Chen was like a maniac now. He had too many mysterious techniques such as Blood Warp and the current technique that increased his essence.

Long Chen temporarily had as much essence as both Aunt Snow and Feng Zhilin right now!

Aunt Snow was left in a daze after seeing Long Chen's sudden increase in strength. Long Chen's bloodlust and massacre aura far exceeded Aunt Snow's aura, which had the characteristic of snow!

Faint traces of a dragon tattoo covered his body while his eyes were completely blood-red. He resembled an ancient dragon in front of Aunt Snow. A single gaze filled with bloodlust made her tremble.

*No, I cannot be afraid here. He's trying to scare me away. He doesn't have the strength to back it up! It's just my imagination!* Aunt Snow reminded herself. With Feng Zhilin's warning, Aunt Snow used her strongest technique to prevent any mishaps.

Snowflakes formed a massive white tiger. The tiger was ten times stronger than the peony, and it launched itself at Long Chen. The flurry of razor-sharp snowflakes surged towards him!

The fire on Long Chen's body slowly died out, but his essence was now at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage. The strength exploding from within his body threatened to leak out!

Long Chen had never held this much strength before. He finally realized how strong Feng Zhilin was, and how lucky he was to be able to survive an encounter with her!

He felt the power inside him was like a massive ocean! It was fathomless and thick!

The essence pushed through his veins and threatened to burst them open! Long Chen had to use the energy soon, or his body would explode.

Aunt Snow's attack was about to reach him!

*This is the first time I've had this much strength. I suppose I have to try using it against these two. Don't blame me for being ruthless—you were the ones who forced me to do this!* Numerous dragon illusions roared inside his body.

Long Chen raised his head and saw the white tiger charging towards him. He smiled. The Scarlet Emperor Seal on his right palm lit up brightly and blood-red flames covered his arm. The Golden Crow Flames looked similar to the fire from Blood Sacrifice, but it was another thing altogether!

The Golden Crow Flames merged with the fire from Blood Sacrifice before flowing towards the Scarlet Emperor Seal. They lit up brightly before Long Chen made the gestures for the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal, then he launched it.

The Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal was ten times stronger than before! It was even ten times larger than the one he had previously used.

The Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal's fire transformed into blood-red dragons when it clashed with Aunt Snow's technique.

"Impossible!" Long Chen was as strong as someone at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage! The Golden Crow Flames and the Emperor-tier martial technique were far superior to Aunt Snow's technique. It destroyed her technique easily without any resistance.

Long Chen's Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal caused Aunt Snow's white tiger to burst open and melt into water, and the remaining power hit Aunt Snow!

"Aaaah! No!" She was afraid as the fire burned away her clothes, skin, and muscles! It turned her into charcoal.

Everything had happened too fast, and Feng Zhilin failed to save Aunt Snow!

Long Chen had taunted Aunt Snow in the beginning so that she would chase after him. Even though they were fifty meters away from Feng Zhilin, she thought that it wasn't an issue since she could cover that gap in an instant. But she had never thought Long Chen would have a technique to increase his essence.

She also never thought Aunt Snow would fall under Long Chen's attack.

If they had worked together, Long Chen was certain that he would fail even if he used the second stage of Blood Sacrifice. That was why he wanted to separate them and kill one of them using the element of surprise. Only then would he have the space and time to fight the other. He knew that Blood Sacrifice wouldn't last long. He would die if he failed to kill them by the time Blood Sacrifice's time ran out.

Being kind to his opponent meant being cruel to himself.

Even though Aunt Snow was pretty, Long Chen wasn't attracted to her. In fact, he was very wary of her. Long Chen never even gave himself a chance to hesitate; he merely killed her instantly.

Aunt Snow was killed in an instant by his Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal!

The Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal left no trace of her due to its incredible strength. She was confused as to how she died. She had lived for a long time and survived numerous plots to kill her. Her life was actually quite good, but she had never thought someone so young would have an incredible technique that would kill her without giving her a chance.

No one would learn that Aunt Snow, the famous guest of the Wind clan, had died in the tomb of the Seven Star Lord because of Long Chen. She was the very first famous person to die in this opening of the Ancient Graveyard. The twins from the Gold clan had managed to escape thanks to Long Chen.

Feng Zhilin watched Long Chen kill Aunt Snow with her very own eyes.

She felt her world falling apart.

She didn't rely on Aunt Snow; Aunt Snow was just a woman that her grandfather played with. What was special about Aunt Snow was that she had been by Feng Qing's side for a very long time. Feng Zhilin was barely twenty, so she was very close to Aunt Snow. She had been in every stage of Feng Zhilin's life. No matter how much Feng Zhilin looked down on her, she had to admit that Aunt Snow was indeed someone special in the Wind clan, and was slightly higher in rank than the others.

But Long Chen had killed her.

First Long Chen had stolen the Martial God Tombstone, and now he had killed Aunt Snow. Feng Zhilin had imprinted Long Chen's name into her mind. It wasn't as simple as revenge now.

She never saw Long Chen as important; she thought he was just a sacrifice for Wu Guangyu. But Long Chen had bested her every time. How could she endure such humiliation?

"Long Chen ..." Feng Zhilin felt like her body was on the verge of exploding when she looked at the youth covered in blood-red fire. Her essence was like a hurricane ripping apart the ocean in her body.

A shapeless whirlwind surged forth from her body and covered the planet.

As it did, the wind blew off her veil. Her beautiful face was out in the open. It was undeniable that she was the only one for Wu Guangyu. She had both the looks, strength, and power. Her beauty far exceeded the others in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory.

But now her face was full of bloodlust. Her eyes were blood-red and bloodlust emanated from her body. The wind ripped past Long Chen!

Long Chen looked up at the woman in front of him. He knew that he had angered her, but that was fine because he wanted to kill her anyway!

After using the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal once, the power in his body calmed down a bit. Long Chen knew that he didn't have much time. If he didn't kill her now, he would die the moment Blood Sacrifice's time ran out.

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

## **- Chapter 733 - Emperor-Tier Technique Thousand Seals**

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## **Chapter 733 - Emperor-Tier Technique Thousand Seals**

### **Chapter 733 - Emperor-Tier Technique Thousand Seals**

This was the first time Long Chen would be fighting head-on with one of the top geniuses of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. He was excited and his blood started pumping faster through his veins.



*Feng Zhilin is most likely stronger than Aunt Snow by a large margin!* Long Chen was excited by strong opponents.

*I need to kill her in the shortest amount of time possible!* He smiled and attacked at the same time as Feng Zhilin.

The intense battle started without any warning!

“The power you have right now doesn’t belong to you! I don’t know how you got your power, but I’m certain that you won’t be able to use them masterfully! I’m different!” Feng Zhilin’s voice was cold and confident. The whirlwind had hidden her from view and she changed directions rapidly with her Body Combat Technique. Long Chen couldn’t lock onto her like this.

She was indeed right. She would be even smarter if she could determine that Long Chen’s current power-up had a time limit. If she did, she could easily keep her distance for a period of time until the time limit on his Blood Sacrifice ran out. She could easily kill him at that point. Because of her anger due to Aunt Snow’s death, she couldn’t figure that out and chose to fight Long Chen head-on!

*Bam!*

The wind surged around, scattering the blue sand and revealing the thick, blue crust of the planet. The crust wasn’t made of metal, but a material that was significantly harder.

“Three Thousand Illusions!” Feng Zhilin used the signature technique of the Wind clan. The whirlwind intensified as the illusions appeared in front of Long Chen to confuse him. The Three Thousand Illusions were fast and Feng Zhilin was faster. They all mixed together and made it difficult to identify which was the real body.

But Feng Zhilin didn’t know that it was useless against Long Chen. He had Sight, and as long as Feng Zhilin had a soul, Long Chen could detect which was the real body.

Three Thousand Illusions attacked Long Chen at the same time. Each of them was as strong as a Sixth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator, and every time one was destroyed, another one was formed. They were like immortal soldiers launching an endless assault on Long Chen.

Long Chen’s punches were capable of destroying a large amount of illusions at the same time, but they continued to reform. His movements were being restricted by Feng Zhilin!

Amidst the Three Thousand Illusions, Feng Zhilin’s eyes were bloodshot as she charged towards Long Chen with her Shapeless Whip.



Long Chen knew that she was holding it. While it was indeed invisible, the Shapeless Whip was still a real object. Long Chen could sense the aura of the Emperor-tier Divine Weapon. His Sight could also locate Feng Zhilin easily.

Just then, under the guise of the Three Thousand Illusions, Feng Zhilin approached Long Chen and attacked with her whip!

But Long Chen had anticipated that.

He had already come up with a plan.

“Blood Devouring Domain!” The blood-red space expanded and consumed everything. Feng Zhilin was trapped in it too. The Blood Devouring Domain was terrifying when used by someone at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage. Right now, Feng Zhilin was as strong as Long Chen, with her essence reaching the threshold of someone at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage. Even then, she still had to use a lot of her essence to suppress her boiling blood!

“What’s happening!?” Feng Zhilin was shocked. She had never encountered something that could affect her blood like this bizarre, red space. There were a lot of strange martial techniques in the world, but she had never heard of one that could affect the blood of an enemy!

The Blood Devouring Domain’s true power was actually to amplify the effects of Blood Transmutation. If Long Chen was two to three stages higher than his opponents, no matter how many there were, he could transmute their blood and consume it without any issue. The Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon was the Ancestor Dragon governing over bloodlust and massacre. One could imagine that if Long Chen were to become the peak of all existence, a single use of the Blood Devouring Domain would turn every living being with blood in its range of effect into a mummy.

The Blood Devouring Domain embodied bloodlust and massacre.

The Dragon Continent the ten Ancestor Dragons in the past housed, each one of them being the peak of all existence. If the Ancestor Dragon of bloodlust and massacre was already this strong, then the one governing over time and eternity would be even stronger!

Feng Zhilin was caught unawares when Long Chen used the Blood Devouring Domain. She was in the midst of swinging her whip when the Blood Devouring Domain appeared, causing her to lose her focus and miss her attack. The Shapeless Whip missed Long Chen’s head.

*What is this strange technique that’s making me lose control over my blood?* Feng Zhilin panicked and used her essence to suppress her blood. She would explode if she didn’t do so!

She realized that if she stayed in this strange space, she would have to use a large portion of her essence to suppress her blood. In this case, she could only use a portion of her essence for combat. Her combat capabilities fell by a large margin!

The Blood Devouring Domain had achieved Long Chen's goal.

Long Chen pounced at her the moment he activated it. Victory could be determined in a split second. Long Chen used this chance to use the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal.

Unlike the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal, the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal was fast and sharp like a blade.

Feng Zhilin remembered how Aunt Snow had died to the same technique and panicked. Long Chen's numerous frightening techniques had left a shadow in her heart. She had to admit that Long Chen was the only one who had ever surprised her so much.

*Where is his power coming from? Can he maintain it? Or is this his true strength?* Feng Zhilin's thoughts were in disarray, but her grudge pushed her to continue fighting him. She never considered buying time to see how long Long Chen could last.

"You think you are the only one with an Emperor-tier martial technique?" Feng Zhilin scoffed when she saw the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal. She put the Shapeless Whip away and used her own technique. She floated in the air with the wind blowing around her.

Dense essence flowed in her body and appeared as a light-green light around her.

Feng Zhilin extended her arms and splayed her palms before raising them up. Long Chen saw an uncountable amount of illusions appear when she moved her arms. Light enveloped her, and Long Chen saw Feng Zhilin grow a lot of arms on her shoulders.

They resembled a pair of wings! Each arm contained a lot of essence!

She then thrust all of her arms and essence towards Long Chen.

"Thousand Seals!" A thousand arms, each one using a wind seal. A thousand attacks rained down on Long Chen. It was not an exaggeration to call it an Emperor-tier martial technique, because it could push back Long Chen's Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal!

Long Chen realized that the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal was not enough to kill her when she used the Thousand Seals. Feng Zhilin was indeed stronger than Aunt Snow!

The two Emperor-tier martial techniques crashed in the air.

The Thousand Seals hit Long Chen's Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal head-on. Wind and metal energy clashed in the air, and the sound of the intense clash spread everywhere. Long Chen felt a thousand attacks hitting his palm and almost destroying the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal!

This was the result of two equally strong opponents fighting against each other!

The Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal was strong, but the Wind clan's Thousand Seals weren't weak either. The Thousand Seals completely destroyed Long Chen's attacks. But Feng Zhilin was surprised because she thought they would not only destroy the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal, but would also harm Long Chen. Instead, the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal barely held on and the remaining force flew towards her.

She dodged it.

Both of them, one in the air and one on the ground, stood and glared at each other.

Long Chen noticed that their fight had left a crater roughly three meters deep on the ground. If he could deepen it by ten more meters or so, he could finally find out the secrets of the Seven Star Lord's inheritance.

But Long Chen frowned.

The Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal was not enough to kill Feng Zhilin, and he didn't have much time left. If he failed to kill her before Blood Sacrifice's time ran out, Feng Zhilin would kill him instead.

He would naturally fail to obtain the Seven Star Lord's inheritance if that happened.

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

## **Chapter 734 - Two Seals as One**

### **Chapter 734 - Two Seals as One**

He only had one more chance to attack. If it failed to kill Feng Zhilin, he would be the one who ended up dead. If he killed Feng Zhilin, he would be able to obtain the Seven Star Lord's inheritance too.

Long Chen was still unfamiliar with how to use the final attack, because he just learned it, but he had no choice but to risk it.

Since that was the case, Long Chen calmed down and focused on using the Blood Devouring Domain to restrict Feng Zhilin's movements. Feng Zhilin, on the other hand, had just avoided Long Chen's Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal. She was staring dumbfoundedly at Long Chen, and fear crept up into her heart.

But her viciousness stifled her fear.

*He's already on his last legs, but I still have one final technique. He's not on my level. He might be experienced, but he doesn't have the resources from the Nine Great Clans like me ...* Feng Zhilin took a deep breath and revealed a maniacal expression as she glared at Long Chen with bloodshot eyes.

Long Chen appeared much calmer than her.

Just then, Feng Zhilin took out the Shapeless Whip from her Storage Ring. Long Chen couldn't see it, but he still sensed that it was there.

*Does Feng Zhilin have another technique?* Long Chen squinted.

Feng Zhilin smiled as she stared at him. She said only one word. "Die."

She then swung her whip. Feng Zhilin was fast, but Long Chen was even more shocked to see her use the Thousand Seals again. This time, however, she was using the Shapeless Whip as a medium! The thousand arms behind her were all wielding a Shapeless Whip!

A thousand arms, half on her left and the other half on the right. But this time, the five hundred arms on her right were wielding Shapeless Whips. Even a single one was enough to force one of the twins from the Gold clan, a cultivator at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage, to the brink of death. If those five hundred whips hit Long Chen, his body would be completely disintegrated!

She was the only one capable of using this technique in the Wind clan. It was the ultimate technique that she had come up with herself. A regular Ninth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator would die under her most prized technique. It was also the technique that allowed her to beat the other geniuses of her age.

The Thousand Seals combined with the Shapeless Whip. It was a devastating fusion of techniques that only Feng Zhilin could use.

She was indeed a genius!

Five hundred Shapeless Whips swung down at the same time. The dense bunch of whips ripped the wind apart and struck fear in those that heard the sound. Long Chen looked up and noticed that the entire sky was covered in Shapeless Whips! What was

horrifying was that the whips were all invisible. Long Chen could sense the power coming off them but couldn't see them!

Facing such a fearsome attack, Long Chen closed his eyes. A technique that covered such a large area would affect his focus, so he had to do so. It was not an act of giving up. At the same time, he readied himself to use both the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal and the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal at the same time.

This was his strongest technique.

But a fusion of these two techniques was risky. It was the first time Long Chen would be using it, so he wasn't sure if he would succeed. He was afraid that it would fail in front of Feng Zhilin's attack.

However, he had no choice but to risk it.

Under the blanket of whips, Long Chen's essence surged one last time. He moved all of his essence into his right palm and condensed all of the essence of an Eighth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator into his tiny Martial Meridian.

*Kaboom!*

Long Chen felt like his Martial Meridian was on the verge of exploding as the Blue Devil Flame and the Profound Golden Soul circled each other inside it. Under Long Chen's control, both objects established a connection with the Five Emperor Seals. The Scarlet Emperor Seal and the Golden Emperor Seal lit up at the same time and emitted a very strong light.

*Kaboom!*

The combined seals flew upwards under Long Chen's control. At the same time, Feng Zhilin's attacks were already dangerously close to him.

*He still has another technique?!* At first, Feng Zhilin did not think that the fused seals were anything dangerous. At most it would be a technique that combined the strength of the two seals, but she soon realized her folly. The combination of two seals was not just a simple addition.

Both of their strongest attacks clashed in the air.

Long Chen's fused seals had far more power than what a regular Eighth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator could output.

He felt his body being drained completely. He was currently sitting on the ground in a daze as he awaited the result.

This was his final struggle.

The Shapeless Whip clashed with the fused Emperor Seals. The Shapeless Whip was extremely strong. While Feng Zhilin had five hundred seals to complement it, the five hundred Shapeless Whips' attacks far exceeded what the five hundred seals could do. At first, the impact from the five hundred Shapeless Whips forced back Long Chen's fused Emperor Seals. Feng Zhilin smiled when she saw that, because it meant Long Chen had lost! But her smile soon vanished.

The two fused Emperor Seals, under the pressure of Feng Zhilin's attack, suddenly exploded. Because of how condensed their energies were, the explosion was ridiculously powerful. Long Chen felt the entire planet shake for a certain period of time.

The planet's orbit even moved sideways from the explosion in the air. The power behind the explosion was nothing to scoff at!

*Boom! Crackle! Crash!*

The deafening explosion sounded continuously. This time, it was Long Chen's turn to laugh. Even though the Shapeless Whip was strong, Long Chen's fused Emperor Seals were stronger. The explosion swept towards Feng Zhilin and destroyed everything in its path!

The planet stopped quaking after the force of the two Emperor Seals diminished. Their clash had ripped the planet's crust open, and blue smoke rose into the air. Long Chen couldn't see past the smoke without Sight.

He didn't have enough power to see what had happened to Feng Zhilin. After using the fusion of the two Emperor Seals, he had burned through his essence and exhausted the power of Blood Sacrifice. His essence quickly diminished until he only had as much as someone at the Third Earthly Martial Stage.

Once at the Earthly Martial Realm, the reduction in essence wasn't considered a downgrade. If it was, Long Chen could just consume the blood essence of a few beasts to replenish it. The key item in the Earthly Martial Realm was his Martial Soul.

Long Chen realized that a reduction in his cultivation also meant a change in his martial Soul. His Martial Soul had started to show dragon scales when he reached the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage, but now they were slowly fading away. His Martial Soul also appeared wounded and he felt dizzy.

The Martial Soul hadn't degraded, but was wounded. Still, it brought around the same effect, causing him to only be able to control a similar amount of essence as a Third Earthly Martial Stage cultivator. He could only become a Fifth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator again after he healed his Martial Soul.

That was one of the reasons why he dared not use Blood Sacrifice all this time. He wasn't sure what would happen to his Martial Soul if his cultivation regressed, but now he knew that it would get wounded.

Thankfully, his Martial Soul wouldn't regress.

The Martial Soul grew according to Long Chen's comprehension of martial arts. His comprehension and understanding of his own path of his martial arts still existed. Using Blood Sacrifice meant that his Martial Soul would get wounded.

He felt dizzy and his body was limp. Long Chen was so weak that anyone could come and kill him now. "Little Cat, do you know how I can heal my Martial Soul?"

Little Cat was indeed the person that understood Long Chen's body the best. He knew about the powers of the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon as well as Long Chen's condition. However, he wasn't sure what would happen to the Martial Soul when Long Chen used Blood Sacrifice, but now he had found out.

"I suppose this is the best possible scenario for you. If your Martial Soul really regressed, you would have to cultivate and comprehend your own martial arts again. Essentially, you would've had to start over, but if it's just a wounded Martial Soul, you can probably use some spiritual herbs to heal it."

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

## **Chapter 735 - Star Tomb**

### **Chapter 735 - Star Tomb**

Long Chen could find spiritual herbs that nurtured the Martial Soul to heal it.

He suddenly remembered Ling Xi when he heard about the spiritual herbs. Back when she was still with him, Long Chen had to find various spiritual herbs that nurtured the Divine Soul to keep her alive.

The Martial Soul and the Divine Soul were interconnected. They were both types of souls. If there were spiritual herbs that could nurture the Divine Soul, there would be ones that could nurture the Martial Soul too.



*I wonder how strong Ling Xi will be after she recovers her strength. She kept saying that she was lazy and didn't want to study, but it seems that she was quite strong when she was at her peak ...*

Long Chen suddenly thought of that.

But now was not the time to figure that out. After fusing the two Emperor Seals, Long Chen's essence was pretty much gone. Blue smoke covered the area, and Long Chen couldn't see what had happened to Feng Zhilin.

He was on the brink of death. Surely she was dead too?

Long Chen shuddered and used Sight. If she was still alive, Long Chen would definitely be dead.

He was panicking even when he used Sight.

He was afraid that Feng Zhilin was still standing even after that attack. She was royalty from the Wind clan and had unlimited resources in her hands. That wasn't something Long Chen could match.

Long Chen was now extremely weak.

His heart was beating rapidly from the pressure.

As he had expected, Feng Zhilin was still alive, but thankfully, she had suffered a grievous injury. She was like Long Chen, unable to fight.

This was slightly out of Long Chen's expectations. While the fused Emperor Seals were strong, Feng Zhilin's combination of the Shapeless Whip and the Thousand Seals far exceeded the strength of a regular Emperor-tier martial technique. She had barely managed to resist the explosion, but the shockwave and impact had injured her.

Her face was pale and her veins were all severed. Various wounds were carved on her body and her clothes were tattered, revealing her jade-white skin in various places. She gradually stood up and staggered.

Long Chen was in slightly better condition than her. He had only exhausted his essence and wounded his Martial Soul. But Feng Zhilin was injured gravely and her essence was also exhausted after that last attack.

Long Chen almost killed her, but unfortunately he was back at the Third Earthly Martial Stage, so he dared not risk it.

The cloud of blue sand soon scattered. Long Chen and Feng Zhilin looked at each other. Because he had exhausted his essence, Long Chen's transformation was



undone. This was the first time Feng Zhilin had seen Long Chen's true form of a handsome youth with strong eyes.

This was the youth that had killed the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator Aunt Snow, and also the one who had injured her. Long Chen had succeeded in all aspects.

Feng Zhilin's attitude towards Long Chen had changed from underestimating him, to ignoring him, and now to being wary of him. Even though he now only had the strength of a Third Earthly Martial Stage cultivator, his calmness and resolute will showed no weakness. Feng Zhilin was wary that he had other techniques that could make him strong again in an instant.

The two of them stared at each other as they thought about how to kill the other. That was when the two of them were attracted to the same spot on the planet.

After their clash and the explosion, the crust of the planet had been destroyed, leaving behind a massive hole. Both of them saw at the same time that at the end of the hole was a starry sky!

Both of them changed their plans because it was most likely that the inheritance of the Seven Star Lord was hidden inside. Even though both of them had lost their strength and dared not underestimate their opponent, the appearance of the Seven Star Lord's inheritance drove their greed to make riskier plans.

Long Chen noticed that he was closer to the hole and he started sprinting towards it. Because of the regression in his cultivation, his speed had greatly diminished. Feng Zhilin moved at the same time. She was wounded, so moving at such speeds hurt her a lot, but the inheritance of the Seven Star Lord was just in front of her! She refused to submit to Long Chen.

"Three Thousand Illusions!" Enduring the pain, Feng Zhilin used the last of her essence to generate a single illusion to block Long Chen. The illusion was so fast that Long Chen barely reacted to it when it attacked his arm.

But thanks to Feng Zhilin's wounds, the force behind the illusion had reduced a lot. It was not enough to kill Long Chen, but it did knock him over. Feng Zhilin gained enough time to enter the hole before he did.

"Shit!" Long Chen was frustrated when he saw Feng Zhilin entering the hole first. He quickly jumped up and destroyed the illusion before jumping in too!

While falling, he sensed that he had become weightless.

He suddenly landed on an object similar to a suspended wooden board. He almost fell to the side from the sudden change in sensation.

He quickly scanned his surroundings and looked at what he was stepping on. It was a mini starplate! The same one that Long Chen had landed on when he first entered the Ancient Graveyard, but this one was only ten meters or so in diameter. The golden runes pulsed from the center like ripples in a lake.

Long Chen checked his surroundings and was amazed by what he saw. There was another starry sky inside the blue planet. He thought the faraway stars were blue jewels.

There was a miniature starry space inside of the blue planet!

When Long Chen landed on the starplate, it started moving towards the center of the planet. Just as he had thought, the center of the planet was hollow.

He then saw another starplate in front of him. It was none other than Feng Zhilin. She revealed an expression of spite and hatred when she saw the starplate formed under Long Chen's feet when he fell down here.

This was certainly the tomb of the Seven Star Lord. If both her and Long Chen were here, it meant that they would have to fight over it. The Seven Star Lord's inheritance was even more important than the Martial God Tombstone. Since Long Chen had taken the Martial God Tombstone, then Feng Zhilin had to ensure that he never took the inheritance of the Seven Star Lord!

She had identified Long Chen as a formidable foe!

Her injuries had been caused by Long Chen. She had lost most of her strength and thought Long Chen would kill her, but thankfully, he had run out of essence too.

The two starplates flew silently in the starry sky. Long Chen's starplate soon caught up to hers and they flew side by side.

Long Chen looked at her warily while she looked at him with hatred.

"I wonder how much more you can fight?" Feng Zhilin's spiteful voice floated into Long Chen's ears.

"You can try it when we reach our destination." Long Chen smiled.

Feng Zhilin was even more wary now. She thought Long Chen was putting up a strong front to fool her, but his sudden increase in strength, killing Aunt Snow, and injuring her had made her realize that Long Chen was indeed strong. Long Chen was actually harmless to her right now, but he had managed to fool her.

Feng Zhilin frowned and dared not attack.

*Who is he? He managed to block my Thousand Seals fused with the Shapeless Whip!  
Is Wu Guangyu the only one who can defeat him?*

She was heavily injured and she knew that if she attacked him further, her injuries would get worse. It would be bad if she exposed how weak she was to Long Chen right now. He would find out immediately if she failed to kill him in one strike.

Both of them were extremely exhausted, but because they were both afraid of showing their weakness, neither of them did anything.

In reality, if Feng Zhilin attacked recklessly, she could actually kill Long Chen at the price of worsening her injuries.

Both of them remained silent as the starplates sailed in the infinite starry sky.

The blue planet wasn't large, so Long Chen soon saw a large blue light in the distance. It grew larger and larger until both of them saw the ancient tomb floating in space!

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

An ancient tomb appeared in the starry sky in front of Long Chen and Feng Zhilin. It was huge, and despite being just a tomb, it was as lavishly built as a palace. Countless years should have passed since its erection, but compared to the Iron Cities outside, it was luxurious and beautiful, as if it was only recently built!

The tomb had seven bright dots of starlight!

At this point, Long Chen could confirm that this was the tomb of the Seven Star Lord, who was one of the Seven Lords.

An immense aura radiated from the tomb and flew at Long Chen and Feng Zhilin's faces. Long Chen was in awe. Just the aura of this elder was enough to make him respect him.

The star plates brought Long Chen and Feng Zhilin closer and closer to the ancient tomb while they grew more anxious. Not only did this mean that they would likely face the Seven Star Lord's test soon, but they would also have to worry about their opponent ambushing them!

Very soon, only the gigantic starry tomb remained in Long Chen's field of vision. A large, blue platform extended from the entrance. The two star plates were heading toward the platform at the same time.

The other end of the platform was an ancient but grand door.

Long Chen and Feng Zhilin were anxious. While they studied the starry tomb, they also took nervous glances at each other to prevent the other person from ambushing them.

To Feng Zhilin, receiving the Seven Star Lord's inheritance was the most important task. Killing Long Chen to avenge Aunt Snow was just the method for her to get the inheritance.

The situation was only this awkward because both parties had lost most of their combat abilities.

The starplates were almost touching the blue platform now. Long Chen and Feng Zhilin sprang to action in unison. Both of them ran onto the blue platform, then towards the door at the center of the tomb, at the same time!

They had only just begun, but the gap between their abilities was soon evident. Although Feng Zhilin was injured, she had a great advantage in cultivation level and essence. She surpassed Long Chen instantly to rush to the front of the tomb's bronze door. But very soon, she was left stunned. This bronze door was very heavy and tightly shut. Breaking through it was going to be difficult with her strength.

She slammed her palm onto the door, but nothing happened. It did not even shake; the dust on it did not even fall. But Feng Zhilin fell two steps back in pain. It was clear just how solid this door was.

"What a hard door!" cried Feng Zhilin in surprise after taking two steps back. If she was in her peak state, she could probably try to hit it, but now she could not. Feng Zhilin recalled that ancient tombs of this level usually could not be opened by brute force. The only way was usually through wit and luck.

Long Chen finally arrived and stood behind her. He carefully studied the large, bronze door and did not fight Feng Zhilin. Even at a moment like this, his expression remained calm and pure, as if he was not aware of his situation.

The temptation of the Seven Star Lord's inheritance was enough to drive anyone in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory mad!

Feng Zhilin turned around and looked at him coldly. She warned, "If you take one more step, I'll kill you even if it means risking my life!"

She had not attacked him because she was afraid of worsening her injuries!

Receiving the Seven Star Lord's inheritance was not an easy process. First, a cultivator had to win one of the seven slots out of the many people outside. That was only the first test. Then all seven candidates would kill each other on this planet while searching for the way to this starry tomb!

It would normally be difficult for people to think that the path to the inheritance would be hidden underground.

Long Chen had thought of it before Feng Zhilin and the rest, but he was afraid of striking the planet as it would cause a huge commotion.

The third test was this bronze door.

It looked simple. He looked up and noticed that it gave off immense pressure. There seemed to be an endless starry sky contained within it.

The door looked like it was made of normal bronze, but in reality, he did not know what it was made of, as it was not metal. The bronze door had nothing on it other than seven metal pieces arranged irregularly. The seven semicircular metal pieces were stuck strangely to the door like magnets.

Feng Zhilin also noticed the seven semicircular pieces. She eyed Long Chen cautiously while she tried to touch them. Indeed, she realized that she could not lift the heavy pieces at all, but they could slide on the door!

*Could these seven metal pieces relate to the seven stars represented by the Seven Star Lord?* Feng Zhilin furrowed her brows. Based on that, the door would likely open once the metal pieces were arranged according to the constellation. However, she did not know how the seven stars were arranged in the sky. Their paths were almost always changing, so how would she know how they were arranged?

After some thought, Feng Zhilin randomly arranged them several times but to no avail. She finally looked at Long Chen and asked, "Do you know how the Seven Star Constellation is arranged in the sky?"

She was only asking casually, but to her surprise, Long Chen nodded.

Feng Zhilin hesitated for a while, then her gaze darkened. She had already made her decision. Based on what had happened earlier, Long Chen was no match for her. The moment he helped her open this door, she would risk her injuries to kill him!

With that thought, she took a few steps back and said to Long Chen, "You do it, then. Don't pull any of your tricks."

In reality, she was preparing her own tricks.

Long Chen did not actually know how the seven stars were arranged, but Little Cat did, and he said to Long Chen, "Aren't you afraid she'll kill you the moment you open the door? Although she's injured, there's still a substantial gap between you."

Long Chen smirked to himself and said, "Don't worry. I have an idea. Just follow my instructions."

Little Cat did not say anymore, knowing Long Chen often had many tricks up his sleeve and would not be hurt by Feng Zhilin. So, Little Cat was assured enough to tell him the arrangement of the Seven Star Constellation in the sky today. Long Chen followed Little Cat's instructions and moved the first metal piece to the first position. The metal piece suddenly lit up with a blue glow. From afar, it looked like a star had been attached to the bronze door.

When Feng Zhilin saw the metal piece light up, her eyes lit up too.

"Did you think you could just try all the positions until all the metal pieces lit up?" The moment this thought popped into her mind, Long Chen turned around and said her thoughts out loud.

Feng Zhilin chuckled and said, "You're using a thief's mentality to gauge a gentleman."

"And you're a gentleman?" Long Chen glanced at her. She was Wu Guangyu's woman. Although they were not married yet, this beautiful body would belong to him one day.

"You only have one chance to move every piece. If you make a mistake, everything will be for nothing. If you don't believe me, you can try. Then no one will get a chance to get the Seven Star Lord's inheritance at all!" warned Long Chen.

Then he placed the second metal piece to its position based on Little Cat's instructions, and it lit up too. He did the same for the third piece, and then the others. On the seventh piece, Long Chen did not move. He turned around and looked at the anxious Feng Zhilin without fear. "The moment the seventh piece lands, the whole constellation will be completed and the bronze door will open. The Seven Star Lord's inheritance will also appear. However, only I know where the last piece should be placed. I'm guessing that someone's going to attack the moment I lose my value, right?"

Feng Zhilin froze. He had exposed her plan.

Long Chen knew that she was waiting to kill him the moment he opened the door, then rush inside to get the inheritance.

"If that is the case, you can try placing the last piece on your own, or we're going to be here forever. I can stay for a long time. What about you?" Long Chen did not touch the seventh piece. He looked at her mildly.

"What do you plan to do, then?" Feng Zhilin asked coldly.

She did not fear him, as she could tell that he was also at his limit. She was merely worried that he would pull some bizarre trick again.

“Take twenty steps back, then I will place the last piece.” He looked up, and their eyes met. The tension of violence in the air was thick.

*The Seven Star Lord is one of the Seven Lords. It's probably not on a first-come-first-served basis. After entering, we will likely need to compare our abilities too. Only this brat can open the bronze door. I'll let him live a bit longer. Once we enter and fight over the treasure, I can kill him then too. He wouldn't be able to escape from this tomb even if he had wings!*

After these thoughts, Feng Zhilin finally made her decision. She nodded and moved twenty meters away. Although she was heavily injured, she could still easily travel this distance. She waited for Long Chen to open the bronze door. It was all up to luck now.

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

Long Chen did not say anything else. He took a deep breath and moved the last metal piece to the position Little Cat had told him to.

As expected, after he placed it, the metal piece glowed with a blue light, then the whole bronze door lit up with a blinding light. A gust of star power blasted Long Chen back. Feng Zhilin, who was behind him and about to attack, was also thrown backwards!

Long Chen could not open his eyes and look at the blinding light directly. He could only observe the bronze door, which seemed to turn into a patch of starry sky, through the gaps in his fingers. Seven stars in the sky were brighter than the rest!

It was the Seven Star Constellation!

The starry sky suddenly vanished along with the bronze door. Long Chen did not think of anything else and immediately charged into the ancient tomb. Feng Zhilin followed closely.

“Die, Long Chen!” Now that the door was open, Feng Zhilin was prepared to kill Long Chen.

She could only get the inheritance in peace if she killed him.

But when she entered the tomb, she suddenly sensed a powerful energy acting on her body, restricting her movements. It pinned her feet to the ground, making it extremely difficult to move. The immense pressure did not squash her, but merely restricted her movements.

Long Chen had the same experience. After entering the tomb, he realized that there was a powerful energy restricting his movements.



Behind him, Feng Zhilin could not move either.

There was confusion in both their eyes as they looked around. Long Chen sighed in relief. At least he wasn't killed by Feng Zhilin yet.

They were in the main hall of a palace. The ground was covered in smooth and shiny glass stones with ripples of blue light flowing through them. It was the same with the walls. Above their heads was a deep-blue starry sky, as if the night sky was concentrated on the ceiling of this small palace. The constellations moved across the sky, consisting of blue, purple, and even red stars. It was a beautiful sight.

"What the hell is this place? What is restricting my movement?" Feng Zhilin was going mad. Long Chen was merely two meters away from her, but she could not close the gap. She could inch herself forward very slowly, but it would take her a whole day to close just two meters.

Long Chen was also puzzled. It was not a type of gravity, because if it was, he would feel a squashing sensation. Right now, if he did not want to move, he would actually feel quite relaxed. The moment he moved, even if he tried to blink, he would face great resistance.

Neither of them could move, so Long Chen now had some time to catch his breath.

"This is the power of the domain left behind by a Heavenly Martial Realm master. I'm guessing that the Seven Star Lord wanted the descendants who entered to break free from this domain. Then you'll get the inheritance and leave. This relies on your comprehension abilities, not strength. Right now, you and the girl are on the same starting point. No one can touch the other, so it's a fair fight. Do your best!" said Little Cat.

"What's a domain of the Heavenly Martial Realm?" asked Long Chen.

"You'll understand when you reach the Heavenly Martial Realm. In general, in the human race's cultivation system, there are the Three Martial realms. The core of the Earthly Martial Realm is the 'pulse of the earth,' where the cultivator merges with the earth's power. The core of the Heavenly Martial Realm is the 'domain.' It should be easier for you to understand because you have the Blood Devouring Domain, which is a type of 'domain.' In simple terms, the Earthly Martial Realm controls the strength of the earth, while the Heavenly Martial Realm controls the power of the skies and the whole world. It is a merging of you and the world, not just with the earth. Heavenly Martial Realm masters can use their Martial Souls to exert a certain amount of control over their surroundings. Just like how this guy can restrict you two in this space."

The journey of cultivation was indeed strange.



The Heavenly Martial Realm required comprehending even more concepts compared to the Earthly Martial Realm because it controlled the world. The cultivation of this realm could be understood just from its name, which included the word “Heavenly.”

The Blood Devouring Domain was indeed a domain-type technique, and entering the Heavenly Martial Realm meant merging with and exerting control on the surrounding world. The concepts were still in alignment. The Heavenly Martial Realm had nine levels, so the strength of the domain increased with a cultivator’s level.

Of course, that was far in the future.

Long Chen was currently occupied with how to break free from the Seven Star Lord’s domain. Little Cat mentioned that as long as he could leave, he would get the inheritance.

There were so many tests. It was clear just how difficult it was to get the inheritance.

Thankfully, this test was an evaluation of their comprehension abilities. If it were a true fight, Long Chen would be no match for her.

Long Chen’s gaze kept changing with his thoughts, and Feng Zhilin was the same. Feng Zhilin did not have Little Cat, so she did not know much in the beginning. She was only thinking of using her remaining strength to break free from this restrictive energy.

By now, Long Chen discovered that the only movement he was allowed to make was look up. This led him to wonder if the key to breaking free was above his head.

If they were competing with their comprehension abilities, he did not think that he would lose to Feng Zhilin. Although she was a cultivator at the highest level of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, Long Chen was not terrible either. Although he had a weak background, his shocking comprehension abilities and potential had led him to his current level.

Feng Zhilin saw him look up at the starry sky as if completely immersed in it. She was no idiot, so she thought, *This brat has looked confident since the beginning. Now he’s looking up at the things above his head. He must know that we can’t break free through brute force. Is the key to breaking free above our heads?*

Very soon, Feng Zhilin realized that while she could hardly move, she could look up at the shining constellations above.

*Could this constellation map contain the key to breaking free?* Feng Zhilin quickly put all her emotions aside and focused on looking at the constellations.

*I don’t even know where this brat came from; he’s really weak sometimes, but really strong too. He doesn’t have the power and wealth of the Wind clan, so how could he*

*have better comprehension abilities than me? I've read more than ten thousand combat abilities and I'm familiar with all sorts of cultivation methods. I've read the cultivation notes of countless people who have come before me. This guy will never be able to catch up to me!*

After that, Feng Zhilin completely focused on looking at the constellation map.

Long Chen did not look at her. He was completely immersed in the stars. As the stars turned and moved, rays of light appeared.

*What secrets do they hold?* Long Chen's interest was piqued. He loved solving problems. He had great confidence in his own comprehension abilities, so he did not panic. If he panicked, he would not be able to find the true meaning of the stars.

*It's such a large constellation map. There must be something special. Where would it be?* Long Chen's eyes slowly scanned the image. He was fully focused on the stars above and did not notice the passing of time at all.

Very soon, one day passed.

Feng Zhilin had not found anything during this time and had started to get anxious. If it wasn't for Long Chen, who still remained in the same position looking at the stars, she would have long given up.

Both of them were competing for the Seven Star Lord's inheritance. They did not have to be very good, just enough to defeat the other person. Since Long Chen was still patiently studying the image, she had no choice but to force herself to find something special about the constellation map.

But Long Chen was fully immersed in the movement of the stars.

One was doing it out of interest, while the other was forcing herself. The gap between them was revealed. While Feng Zhilin grew increasingly antsy, Long Chen had already noticed something strange about the constellations.

All the stars moved in an irregular pattern, but out of the countless stars here, only seven stars far in the north moved in the same pattern.

*These seven should be the Big Dipper ...* Long Chen focused his gaze on the Big Dipper constellation. It looked like a ladle hanging in the north of the sky.

The more he observed the Big Dipper's path, the stranger he found it. He momentarily put all the other stars aside and fully focused on them. As time passed, their paths were completely carved into his mind.

He faintly sensed that there was a profound law to their movement. He did not know what law they followed, he only knew that he felt good.

More time passed. He was completely immersed in the profound movement of the constellation. Slowly, his eyes started to shine with blue starlight. Feng Zhilin panicked when she saw him!

She knew that Long Chen had completely entered the zone. If this continued, he could even comprehend something.

*That's impossible! How could his comprehension abilities be better than mine? That's impossible!* she thought in a panic.

But Long Chen was close to success now.

Mental fortitude didn't seem like much, but here, it decided the winner.

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

*Does the path of the Big Dipper contain a hidden body combat technique?* Long Chen wondered excitedly.

He turned out to be right. As he observed the spinning of the Big Dipper stars, he slowly saw a body combat technique belonging to the Seven Star Lord, which was surely an Emperor-tier technique. Very few people in the Ancient Graveyard had an Emperor-tier body combat technique, and this one came from the Seven Star Lord!

The name of this technique was the Big Dipper Step!

*Is this body combat technique the key to breaking free from this domain?* Long Chen thought to himself, puzzled. He could only figure out a rough concept of the technique, but he did not truly study it in depth.

Very soon, he figured out the key.

*The Seven Star Lord left behind this domain that's trapping us now. He also left behind the Big Dipper Step. Perhaps I can break free by using this technique. At least I'd be able to move around freely here!*

Being able to move around freely here was enough. Long Chen would be able to use the Big Dipper Step to leave this place and enter the deeper parts of the tomb, thus receiving the true inheritance.

Long Chen grew excited. He had finally found a way to win.

Feng Zhilin was standing behind him, so he could not see her expression and did not know how she was doing. However, he was confident enough. He knew that with Feng Zhilin's mindset and comprehension abilities, she could not figure it out as fast as he had.

Long Chen immersed himself in cultivating the Big Dipper Step. He observed the path of the moving constellation and slowly derived a body combat technique from it.

This process was long. He spent a total of five days studying and extracting the core concepts of the Big Dipper Step based on the movements of the constellation.

Most of his exhausted essence had recovered during these past five days. However, his essence was still stuck at the Third Earthly Martial Stage. His Martial Soul was still injured, and he would not be able to control too much essence anyway. He estimated that Feng Zhilin had also recovered. She came from a wealthy background and had likely consumed countless times more spiritual medicines in her lifetime. Her body likely had a substantial healing factor, plus she seemed to know some regenerative life combat techniques too. Her injuries had likely healed by now.

She would likely regain her peak form in one or two months.

After she could not figure out the way to get out despite carefully poring over the stars, Feng Zhilin chose a different path. She focused on replenishing her strength. Although she could not move, she could still guide her essence through her body. Through the movement of her essence and triggering the remaining medicinal factors in her body, she achieved her goal of healing her injuries.

If the domain power vanished, she would be able to easily kill Long Chen with just a wave of her hand. The gap between the Third and Eighth Earthly Martial Stages was unimaginable.

Feng Zhilin had reached the Third Earthly Martial Stage when she was very young. She was almost as talented as some people in the Royal Territories.

One person was focused on cultivating the Big Dipper Step while the other person focused on healing her injuries. Who would succeed in the end?

More time passed.

Long Chen could not see Feng Zhilin, but she could see his every move. Long Chen did not move at all during the past few days, as if he was dead. He was completely immersed in the constellation map above his head. The only thing Feng Zhilin found strange was that several rays of starlight would occasionally flicker in his eyes.

On the eleventh day, Long Chen finally moved. Feng Zhilin clearly saw his leg move once. She was utterly shocked. Feng Zhilin knew that Long Chen only possessed the

strength of a Third Earthly Martial Stage cultivator, and since she could not even move, how had he done that?

There were many more things she did not know about.

*Indeed, after completing the cultivation of the Big Dipper Step, I can now move freely in this domain.* He had been studying the Big Dipper Step intently for days. After he figured out the core concepts, he started cultivating the technique. It was difficult in the beginning because how could he practice when he could not move his body?

However, Long Chen decided that since the Seven Star Lord had made this test, there had to be a solution. He did not give up and clenched his teeth to try. He had no attachments left in the Ancient Graveyard anyway. Other than Xiaolang, who was still with the Divine clan's young master and whose status was unknown, he had nothing else to worry about.

Furthermore, with the restrictions in this domain, Feng Zhilin could not touch him at all. Although she was far stronger than he was, so what? If Long Chen had the ability to move, while she did not. What would the outcome be then?

With Long Chen's viciousness, he would never let her go.

After trying repeatedly, he finally completed the first step, which was to move his leg slightly. It was just a slight nudge, but to him, it held a huge meaning. This showed that as long as he completed the cultivation of the Big Dipper Step, he would be able to move freely!

Once that happened, wouldn't Feng Zhilin be his to torture?

Once that happened, would there be anyone else to fight him for the Seven Star Lord's inheritance?

Long Chen forced his excitement down. Only a calm mind would take him far. He tried again and again to perform the routine he had visualized thousands of times in his mind, wishing he could move more in this tight space.

Feng Zhilin watched him with terror and was privately panicking. She was suddenly terrified as she looked at the teenager, and she felt an indescribable helplessness.

To her, Long Chen was supposed to be inferior in every aspect, so how had he magically beaten her every single time?

This ordinary teenager had suddenly turned into the devil. Before coming to this domain, she had been very confident, thinking that her comprehension abilities had far surpassed Long Chen's. But when she saw Long Chen move, she suffered a huge blow to her heart!

If Long Chen could move normally in this place, would she be able to come out alive?

Definitely not.

Her heart trembled as she looked at him in panic. All she could do was pray that he could not succeed.

But the more she thought that, the nearer he grew to success.

*The Big Dipper Step is indeed an Emperor-tier body combat technique. Previously, I thought my cultivation speed would become very, very slow due to the restriction of this domain. Now I see that I can only achieve this cultivation speed because of the pressure holding me down.*

The Seven Star Lord had probably made adequate arrangements for this. If Long Chen received the Big Dipper directly and cultivated it on his own, he did not know how long it would take him. However, under the restrictions of the domain, he could practice the Big Dipper Step at the slowest speed possible, which was extremely beneficial for him to gradually grasp the Emperor-tier technique.

Very soon, Long Chen could make larger movements with his limbs, much to Feng Zhilin's horror. First, he moved his feet, then his arms, and in the end, Feng Zhilin lost all hope.

Ten more days passed. Feng Zhilin's injuries had mostly recovered. If she controlled all the essence in her body, she might be able to move her body and limbs slightly. That was the most she could do. Yet Long Chen could even cultivate a body combat technique here!

Long Chen did not even look back once within these ten days, but this terrified her even more. She knew that the day he turned to look back was also the day she would die.

The killer and the victim had switched places.

In the beginning, Long Chen was a prey who could not fight back against Feng Zhilin at all. Now Feng Zhilin felt like she was a helpless lamb, while Long Chen was the most terrifying wolf. He was merely laying low. Sooner or later, he would pounce fiercely to take her life.

Feng Zhilin knew him well. She knew he was not the kind who showed mercy to pretty girls. Lady Snow was a very beautiful woman, but Long Chen had used the Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal to reduce her to ashes!

When she thought about how she would end up the same, Feng Zhilin turned pale with fear.

She regretted fighting this terrifying teenager. This was the most tragic event of her life. Previously, she never expected him to be this scary, but now she understood. Everyone outside was mocking Long Chen for saying he would never let the Divine clan's young master go, that he wanted to fight him. Feng Zhilin also laughed at Long Chen for being so arrogant, but now she knew that Long Chen might actually be able to do it. The fact that the Divine clan's young master had not killed Long Chen when he had the chance meant that it would certainly cause huge problems in the future.

The starlight from above shone down on Long Chen's body, which faintly sparkled with starlight, making him look like he was part of the stars. He then started to move very quickly. Sometimes, he would appear here, but in the next moment, he would appear in another place.

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

*What a fascinating technique! It can achieve such incredible speed. Even my Wind clan body combat technique cannot achieve such speeds. He changes his location between seven spots, which makes it equivalent to having seven lives. This should be an Emperor-tier technique, and a technique of this level must have been left behind by the Seven Star Lord!*

When Feng Zhilin thought of this, she gritted her teeth. Both she and Long Chen had come here at the same time, but he was the one who had received the technique in the end. If she knew it would end up like that, she would not have given up and spent most of her energy on healing her injuries.

Using her essence, she could indeed inch her way out of this domain within a few days. However, Long Chen had a shortcut. As long as he was using the Big Dipper Step, he could move wherever he pleased.

Long Chen had long been able to move freely within the domain. He had not touched Feng Zhilin yet because she was trapped here already. Long Chen wanted to completely master the Big Dipper Step first while he still had this domain.

The Big Dipper Step involved seven points. Like how the stars moved, Long Chen could quickly change his location within these seven points. It would be difficult for opponents to strike him using common combat techniques when he used the Big Dipper Step. For example, Feng Zhilin's Shapeless Whip would likely miss!

Although the Shapeless Whip was fast, Long Chen was not slow either.

There were naturally aspects of an Emperor-tier combat technique that were superior to the others.



Long Chen spent a full month in this domain to finally complete the cultivation of the Big Dipper Step. He knew that without the pressure of the domain, he would have taken longer to complete it.

Long Chen had not turned around this whole time.

Feng Zhilin had long been on the edge of a mental breakdown. Long Chen had the ability to kill her half a month ago. Why had he not killed her yet?

Or was he thinking of a more vicious method?

When Feng Zhilin recalled all the stories she had heard, she drew in a sharp breath. She feared that he would rape her. She was a beautiful girl, while he was an active young man. She had humiliated him before, and now she was helpless before him. Why would he ever let this pretty girl go?

Feng Zhilin was nervous when she thought about the possibilities.

At this moment, the body that seemed like it had split into seven suddenly stopped. He suddenly turned to look back, and two rays of shining starlight shot out from his eyes onto her, meeting her terrified gaze.

The two blue lights vanished quickly. His expression was as calm as deep water. Standing before her, she could not tell what he was thinking at all. But she had a bad feeling because she knew that he was even scarier this way.

She gathered enough of her Qi and tried her best to move her lips, finally forcing out a few words. "If you're a man, you'll kill me directly!"

To be honest, she was not afraid of death. She was afraid of being sullied.

When he heard her, he made no expression. He had also been thinking about what to do with her. Killing her would be the most direct choice, but this did not seem sufficient to him. Then again, he did not actually have any grudges against Feng Zhilin. The person he hated was her betrothed, the Divine clan's young master, Wu Guangyu!

Xiaolang was still with him, and he did not know if Xiaolang was dead or alive!

Every time he thought of this, he would start to get very anxious.

That was why he could not kill her so easily. Looking at her panicked expression, he mulled over his options and soon made a decision.

After he cultivated the Big Dipper Step and broke free from the restrictions of the domain, he was free to move as he wanted. This meant he was completely certain of



victory. He did not need to worry about her pulling any tricks, which could lead to accidents.

He flashed a cold smirk and approached her. She lost all hope when she sensed the heavy and violent aura radiating from him, along with his frightening expression. What she was worried about most was finally going to happen. Long Chen was indeed an animal.

“Don’t get any closer!” Feng Zhilin cried, exhausting a huge amount of essence just to utter a few words. To her despair, he easily walked up to her. He was just half a meter away, and he looked down at the beautiful teenage girl.

“Every person must kill in the Ancient Graveyard. There were no grudges between us before this, but both of us are fighting for the same things. Now that I have the upper hand, I cannot let you go. Everything can only be blamed on your poor luck,” said Long Chen as he stretched a finger from his right hand. Feng Zhilin stared at him with terror and begged him for mercy with her eyes, but he gently placed his finger on her face and pricked her.

Feng Zhilin felt like she had been electrocuted due to her fright. At that moment, he was the most terrifying demon in the world. That cold touch had made her scalp go numb.

Long Chen was privately feeling a bit smug when he saw this arrogant girl so terrified of him that she was about to cry. He maintained a cold expression and fixed his eyes on hers. Then he slid his finger down towards the sleeve of her light green dress.

“No!” she cried once more. Feng Zhilin knew what he was going to do next. Tears started to flow from her eyes.

But Long Chen was not stopped by her pitiful look. He clearly remembered how she did not even furrow her brows when she killed someone. There was a devil in her heart, and she merely had a beautiful shell. She was incomparable to Ling Xi.

Feng Zhilin watched with despair as he slowly scratched his finger several times on her dress from top to bottom.

Seven minutes later, he finally cut her dress off. Her fair, naked body was revealed in front of him, exposed to this large, empty hall. He did not have any expression, merely staring into her eyes. The cold glare was a huge blow to her. She had always been high above the rest, and she killed anyone she wanted. Many innocent people had died before her emotionless eyes during all these years. Now she felt like a helpless woman. Her life was in his hands.

If she could move, she would have been trembling.

This was her first time exposing her body to a stranger. If she still had her strength, she would be thinking of chopping him to pieces. Right now, however, she was just like a vulnerable lamb to him.

Long Chen's eyes were like two fireballs.

This was her first time, and it was a man whom she could not wait to chop to pieces.

Long Chen got closer. The heat radiating from his body frightened her even more. Long Chen leaned close to her ear. Feng Zhilin did not even dare to meet his solemn glare.

"Your body is not bad at all for someone your young age. It's wasted on Wu Guangyu ..." he said into her ear.

This confirmed Feng Zhilin's guesses. It implied that he would take her for himself.

She hated him to the bone! Long Chen had taken too much away from her—he had even killed Aunt Snow!

What was he going to do next?

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

"I initially thought it would be Wu Guangyu, hehe ..." Feng Zhilin started to chuckle with self-mockery.

There was no movement for a long time.

She was confused. Wasn't he going to start? She realized that Long Chen had moved behind her and she froze. She cursed privately, *Does this bastard have some strange kinks?! This is my first time; does he want to go from the back ...*

With that thought, Feng Zhilin let out a scream. Of course, the scream did not come out, because she could not even move her mouth without using her essence.

What the hell was Long Chen doing?

Feng Zhilin did not know that Long Chen had carved his name on her body. After two characters in dramatic calligraphy were cut, he looked at his artwork approvingly and smirked. "I wonder what expression Wu Guangyu will make when he sees you."

Then he laughed loudly. His laughter echoed across the empty hall. Both he and his laughter gradually disappeared from the place. He had left in search of the Seven Star Lord's inheritance.

Only the constellation map and the naked Feng Zhilin remained in the hall. She was left confused, unsure of what had just happened. With great effort, she straightened her thoughts.

*He stripped my clothes, so why didn't he touch me? Did he just want to cut me?*

*What is his true objective?*

After he left, the flames of hatred and rage finally burned in her heart.

When he was present, she only felt fear. She knew that he had left in search of the Seven Star Lord's inheritance. What belonged to her was going to end up in his hands!

"Long Chen, Long Chen!" This name angered her so much that she was going to go mad. No one had brought her to such a tragic state before! First, he snatched her Martial God Tombstone, then he killed her Aunt Snow, then he humiliated her and took away the most important treasure, the Seven Star Lord's inheritance! It was like he was an obstacle she could not overcome!

But she was unwilling to accept defeat. She clenched her teeth with violence in her eyes.

*You did not kill me today. Once I get out of here and catch you, I will make you suffer the worst torture the world has ever seen!* she roared in her heart.

The stinging pain on her bottom was like Long Chen's mocking laughter that brought Feng Zhilin back to reality.

She found it difficult to move in this domain, and all she could do was guide her essence to coax the rejuvenation of her flesh and heal the wound. However, there would still be a scar. Any outsider who saw it would know what had happened.

Feng Zhilin's hatred towards him intensified when she saw the scars left behind on her flawless skin!

Long Chen knew that after letting her live today, if he met her again and was weaker than her, he would have to endure her storm-like wrath and maybe die. Many people in the past who did not kill Long Chen died afterward because of this.

But Long Chen was different.

He had defeated Feng Zhilin once already, so he would not be afraid of her if they met again. This was a form of pressure he placed on himself. She had lost to him today, and during their next encounter, he would have an even bigger surprise for her.

*The next time we meet will be the time I get Xiaolang back from you guys. I'll also be counting our grudges then ...* Long Chen's lips curled into a smirk.

Anyone who encountered a piece of treasure could have a stake in it, but in the end, they would have to battle it out to determine who would get to take it. It did not matter if it was the Seven Star Lord's inheritance or the Martial God Tombstone—neither truly belonged to Feng Zhilin. Although she thought that Long Chen had taken away her treasures, Long Chen disagreed. These things belonged to anyone who had the luck and ability to get them. Feng Zhilin could only blame fate if she failed to make them hers.

For example, when they both first entered the domain, they were on the same starting line. He had chosen to study and comprehend the Seven Star Lord's constellation map, while Feng Zhilin had chosen to heal her injuries and use brute force to break free from the domain. In the end, he had succeeded and she had failed.

She was the one who was useless. Long Chen did not snatch away her inheritance. Even if Long Chen had not come here, there was no guarantee that she would get the inheritance either. How could it be that easy to get one of the Seven Lords' inheritances?

Long Chen passed through the main hall to the deeper parts of the tomb. There was something there that attracted him.

He had received a lot of information from the Big Dipper Step. The technique that the Seven Star Lord previously cultivated was an Emperor-tier technique known as the Seven Star Manual. The Big Dipper Step was one of the techniques within the Seven Star Manual. There was another body-tempering technique inside called the Seven Star Body!

In short, the Seven Star Manual was divided into the Seven Star Body and the Big Dipper Step!

Long Chen was currently going to retrieve the Seven Star Body's secret scripture.

He discovered that techniques were slightly different at the Emperor-tier. Before this, techniques were independently differentiated into attacks, body tempering techniques, and body combat techniques. For example, the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw and the Willow Step. After reaching the Emperor-tier, the combat techniques appeared in sets. For example, the Seven Star Lord's Seven Star Manual had a base technique. If Long Chen followed this base technique, he could cultivate the Seven Star Essence, which could be used to cultivate a body tempering technique and a body combat technique!

Of course, this was not all of the Seven Star Lord's inheritance!

Long Chen knew that there was one more item that belonged to him at the deepest part of the star tomb. That was the true treasure that he had left behind!

The Seven Star Body was the Seven Star Lord's most famous technique, and it was more fearsome than the Big Dipper Step despite being on the same level! It was an intermediate Emperor-tier body tempering technique!

If he could master it, no one in the Ancient Graveyard would have a tougher body than him.

Long Chen entered the pitch-black tunnel with great excitement. The moment he set foot inside, the surrounding walls lit up with blue glowing spots that made it look like he was walking through a starry sky.

Long Chen froze for a moment, then he entered. He had passed all the tests. There were no more dangers in the tomb, so he felt assured enough to enter.

At the end of the tunnel, there was a platform with a deep-blue rock slightly larger than a fist. It had an irregular shape, but when he got nearer, he realized it was identical to a human heart.

It was even the size of a human heart.

A bright, blue light flowed through the translucent rock, and it was beating like a heart. Long Chen had the feeling that it was alive.

"Is this the Seven Star Body ..." Long Chen was overwhelmed. It lived up to its reputation of being an Emperor-tier technique. Even its aesthetics far surpassed all his other combat techniques, save for the Five Emperor Seals. His previous techniques were recorded in scriptures; they were never in the form of a rock!

Much less a beautiful blue rock that looked like a heart.

Seven bright stars could faintly be seen hidden within the translucent rock. His gaze was attracted to the beating heart, as if a space as vast as the night sky existed within it.

*The Seven Star Lord, who was one of the Seven Lords, was indeed terrifying! It's no wonder the Divine clan and the Demon clan reached their current level after receiving inheritances! And this isn't even the most important treasure that the Seven Star Lord left behind!*

The Seven Star Manual, which included the Seven Star Body and the Big Dipper Step, was only a portion of his inheritance. The most important part was behind this rock, where a dark-blue door appeared. The door was shut, but bright rays of starlight seeped out of the cracks.

Long Chen put the blue heart away and looked at the blue door in a daze.

*I wonder what's inside?*

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

After putting the blue rock in the Primordial Realm, Long Chen took a deep breath and went towards the door. Bright, blue starlight leaked out of the gaps around the door; it was beautiful.

Judging from the constellation map, Long Chen roughly guessed what the Seven Star Lord had left behind. The Seven Star Manual was one thing, while the other was his former weapon. Of course, the weapon contained the combat technique he formerly used!

This combat technique was naturally of the Emperor-tier, as well as the weapon. It was likely ranked one step above the Shapeless Whip, which was powerful enough to be the ultimate treasure of the Wind clan. What he received was even more awesome than the Shapeless Whip.

The weapon was behind the door.

At this moment, he only knew the name of the weapon. It was a magnificent name—Three Thousand Star Clusters.

Three Thousand Star Clusters!

Long Chen couldn't guess what kind of weapon it was based on its name, but a faint silhouette appeared in his mind. He was a powerful cultivator standing amidst countless stars in the sky, wearing blue armor that shone with starlight. In his hand was a two-meter-long weapon, though Long Chen did not know what it was. He had previously used the Azure Dragon Halberd, but he could not identify what this was.

Perhaps it was a spear!

The sword and the spear were not too different. Long Chen had already learned how to use a sword and a halberd. If the Three Thousand Star Domain was a spear, then it was great news as he could boost his Five Emperor Seals with a powerful attack from a weapon!

This would be another item he could rely on in battle!

To be honest, the Seven Star Manual alone already overwhelmed Long Chen. The divine weapon and the attack technique had come as surprises. He did not know what the other Seven Lords had left behind, but the Seven Star Lord had left behind his attack, his body tempering and body combat techniques, plus his weapon. This was probably more than what the other inheritances contained.

Three Thousand Star Clusters.

Filled with emotion, Long Chen gently touched the cold, blue door and then pulled it open. It was only gently closed, so it took little strength to completely pull it open. When it was fully open, he stepped forward and stood at the entrance!

He peered inside!

His field of vision dramatically expanded. Right before him was an endless expanse of stars, like he had gone through the star tomb and landed outside. He thought he had exited the tomb at first, but upon closer inspection, he realized that he had not. He was still inside the tomb, but this vast space was the largest section of it.

Countless stars hung in the sky, forming clusters against the pitch-black backdrop. Long Chen roughly counted and realized that there were about three thousand of these shining blue clusters!

*Are these three thousand star clusters related to the weapon?*

When the question popped into his mind, he felt an ancient aura surging towards himself. The three thousand star clusters moved quickly before his eyes. They slowly gathered in front of him at an unknown distance into shining characters!

“Seven Star Lord!”

These characters radiated a mighty aura. Long Chen felt as if he saw a master standing proudly in the sky behind them!

Then the clusters moved again and formed another set of characters, though this time, Long Chen was not surprised because they formed the phrase “Three Thousand Star Clusters!”

The shining sky was not the real sky. After the countless stars formed the characters, they suddenly dispersed and endless starlight flew at him, as if the whole night sky was going to him. Three thousand star clusters aggregated at a point around ten meters away from him and slowly materialized into an item two meters long.

Long Chen watched emotionally.

He knew that they were forming the Three Thousand Star Clusters weapon!



Time passed quickly. The stars finally aggregated into a long, blue spear with beautiful, flowing lights. This was the most beautiful weapon he had ever seen.

“Is this the Three Thousand Star Clusters?” Long Chen smiled widely. He realized that the weapon was radiating the mighty power of stars, which was countless times more powerful than the Shapeless Whip. The spear’s handle was smooth and it was a pretty blue, similar to iron. The tip of the spear was very sharp and shone blue. It evoked fear in any onlooker.

Long Chen stabilized his emotions and then went towards the Three Thousand Star Clusters. He knew that the Seven Star Lord was long dead, but Long Chen had won his approval after comprehending the Big Dipper Step. Next, all he had to do was take the weapon.

The nearer he got, the stronger its aura felt. It was a divine weapon that could not be used by an ordinary person. The immense pressure coming from it resembled the previous domain’s power, preventing him from getting closer!

If he did not have the Big Dipper Step, he would not have been able to get the Three Thousand Star Clusters. Using the Big Dipper Step, he easily approached it. Ripples of blue light flowed on its surface, making it beautiful. This was his first time seeing something so magnificent. Of course, it was no simple weapon. Based on the glint from its spearhead, countless people had surely fallen victim to it.

Long Chen slowly reached out, then gently held the Three Thousand Star Clusters. Suddenly, an icy chill spread through his arm. It was like a thorn trying to prick him so he would let go.

But he did not let go. He chose to bear the intense pain instead. The Three Thousand Star Clusters also had its own pride. Ordinary people did not have the right to own it.

Rays of blue starlight spread over his body until he was covered with shining starlight. He had become a star himself, shining with bright light.

“This weapon has generated a sense of self-governance. You may choose to drip your blood on it for it to recognize you as its master. That way, you will add your blood seal to the Three Thousand Star Clusters,” explained Little Cat.

Long Chen hummed in response. No one in the world was better than him at controlling their own blood. He only needed to generate an intention, and his blood flowed out of his hand and into the Three Thousand Star Clusters, which absorbed it.

Long Chen took the opportunity to merge his essence into the weapon. He could slowly sense the world within the Three Thousand Star Clusters. It was a vast, starry world with nothing but countless spinning stars.

When his blood was completely absorbed into the Three Thousand Star Clusters, an additional blood-red line appeared on the spear, which twisted until it turned into a faint, blood-red dragon on the handle. From this, Long Chen realized that he now had complete control over the Three Thousand Star Clusters.

It was as if it was now part of his arm. Previously, he had used the same method for the Profound Golden Soul to recognize him as its master. Of course, the Three Thousand Star Clusters contained much more power than the Profound Golden Soul.

He felt like with the Three Thousand Star Clusters in his hand, he could even fight cultivators at the Seventh Earthly Martial Stage. However, just a simple wave of the Three Thousand Star Clusters required an unimaginable amount of essence.

*Now that I have the Martial God Tombstone and the Seven Star Lord's inheritance, the time has finally come for me to rise to glory. The most important thing now is to rejuvenate my Martial Soul, which is currently injured. If I don't, the Martial God Tombstone will be useless to me!*

Long Chen was clear about his current condition.

The most important thing was for his Martial Soul to recover, then he could tend to other matters.

It did not matter if it was Feng Zhilin, Wu Guangyu, or the masters of the Nine Great Clans. Long Chen would show them that the competition in the Ancient Graveyard did not only involve the nine clans, but also him!

Of course, his true objective was to pass through the Ancient Graveyard to the Royal Territory!

His short-term goal was to get as powerful as possible in the Ancient Graveyard. The Seven Star Lord's inheritance was not enough. He still had one more trump card in his hands, which was the Prismatic Key!

*I wonder if the treasure of the Five Emperors truly exists.* Long Chen's lips curled into an excited smile.

He did not dwell on this matter. He looked at the shining blue Three Thousand Star Clusters.

"Return!" he said gently, and the Three Thousand Star Clusters exploded into three thousand dots of starlight, which merged with his body. The tiny stars merged with his skin. He felt like he was wearing a full suit of armor as the toughness of his body became comparable to an advanced King-tier body tempering technique.

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

Long Chen had not expected the Three Thousand Star Clusters to provide this additional benefit.

If he completed the cultivation of the Seven Star Body, the effects would be even more terrifying.

*The Seven Star Lord's inheritance is already quite powerful. I wonder what will be inside the Five Emperors' treasure ...*

The Five Emperors were Divine Martial Realm-level masters of the Middle Ages, so there was no way their treasure would be simple. Just the Five Emperor Seals were already terrifying. If he could acquire treasures of the other three elements, the merging of the Five Emperor Seals would allow for an attack technique that would surpass ordinary Emperor-tier combat techniques.

After he put away the Three Thousand Star Clusters, he started thinking about the way out, but then he realized that the whole tomb was shaking.

*Oh no! The tomb is collapsing!* Long Chen realized that the tomb was likely going to be destroyed after he took the Seven Star Lord's inheritance. The Seven Star Lord had not left behind instructions on how to get out. Did that mean he was about to be buried inside the blue planet?

The whole tomb trembled and chunks of what looked like rocks fell and shattered, throwing dust into the air.

Long Chen ran towards the outside, but then a force started acting on his body. Before he realized it, this transporter-like energy transported him outside. When he realized what was happening, he was already standing in the Metal District.

He had been transported right outside the iron graveyard. Blood was still everywhere. A whole month had passed, and many people had discovered this place. Quite a few people were around, and when Long Chen appeared out of thin air, he instantly attracted everyone's attention!

There were many masters present, some even more powerful than Feng Zhilin.

Next to Long Chen, Feng Zhilin also appeared amidst bright starlight. They were the only ones.

The other five people who had entered were dead.

The domain had probably vanished before the tomb collapsed. That was why Feng Zhilin had already put on the clothing that Long Chen stripped off. Of course, due to the lack of time, she looked disheveled, like she had just been sullied ....

Thankfully, she acted quickly enough that no one saw her exposed body, as she wrapped herself tightly. The moment she appeared, she first wrapped her clothing around herself, then searched for Long Chen. She knew that if she was ejected, Long Chen would be too. Another ray of starlight appeared next to her, which told her that Long Chen had appeared about ten meters away from her.

The Shapeless Whip appeared in her hand instantly and she charged at him furiously!

“Goodbye.” He chuckled coldly. He had arrived first, and when she attacked, he was sufficiently prepared. Using the Profound Golden Soul, he burrowed into the iron ground, where he could move very quickly. The Shapeless Whip brushed past the top of his head, making the iron structures around them explode and turn into iron crumbs.

“Sister Zhilin!” At the very last moment, Long Chen heard a familiar voice and saw its owner out of the corner of his eye. As expected, it was the Divine clan’s young master, Wu Guangyu. This was the person he could not wait to kill, even in his dreams. He knew that this was not the time yet, so he did not choose to fight Wu Guangyu now!

He also spotted Xiaolang, who was in human form and was standing obediently behind Wu Guangyu. His gaze was numb and violent, like a regular demonic beast. But the moment he spotted Long Chen, there was a flash of human emotion and worry in them.

Xiaolang and Long Chen had been apart for about two months. He was naturally very worried about his older brother, but he could not escape the Divine young master’s control. He was waiting for the day Long Chen came for him. Furthermore, the young master was under the impression that Xiaolang had completely submitted to him and had given him a lot of fire to swallow.

Long Chen sensed that Xiaolang’s aura had already reached Category Six King-tier levels. Long Chen was pleased with this. He knew that the next time they met, Xiaolang would be even stronger. That would be when the brothers would take revenge on the young master.

The Divine clan’s young master did not know the saying, “rearing a tiger will become a future crisis.”

“Big Brother, run!” When Long Chen suddenly appeared, Xiaolang used the language of beasts to hurriedly warn him. Long Chen did not say anything, but he gave Xiaolang a confident and smug smile, then he vanished. Although they did not have time to converse, Xiaolang understood. Judging by Long Chen’s gaze, he had confidence in their future.

And he was confident in Long Chen.

Indeed, Long Chen escaped Feng Zhilin and the Divine clan's young master just like that. After Long Chen left, Xiaolang looked towards Feng Zhilin, who was furious, red in the face from rage, and her clothing was disheveled. When he saw her like this, he thought in surprise, *Did Long Chen get with her in that tomb?*

Xiaolang was not the only one who thought that way, but it was only a brief thought for the others. With just a glance, they could tell that there was a large gap between the two's abilities. With Feng Zhilin's strength, how could Long Chen have possibly touched her?

After Long Chen left, the crowd that was attracted to the commotion looked at each other, not knowing what had just happened. The Divine clan's young master appeared by Feng Zhilin's side. When he saw the state she was in, his handsome face froze for a moment. Confused, he asked, "Sister Zhilin, what happened to you?"

As he spoke, he reached out with both hands, wanting to support Feng Zhilin. Unexpectedly, Feng Zhilin took two steps backwards. While she straightened her clothing, she said coldly, "Why are you here?"

She had always treated Wu Guangyu like this. Her coldness and arrogance were famous across the nine clans. This made Wu Guangyu both love and hate her.

Feng Zhilin refused to give him face despite being in front of so many people. This privately infuriated him, but when he saw her disheveled state and thought about all the possibilities, his face turned green. His voice turned cold and he asked, "Who was that guy? It's been a month since you went in. What happened in there? What about the Wind clan's honorary guest, Lady Snow?"

"You haven't told me why you're here." Feng Zhilin ignored his question and looked at him cautiously.

"Your grandfather was the one who asked me to come here. When I went to Giant Metal City to meet you, your grandfather told me where you were. After I came here, I spent a huge amount of effort to learn from someone that you'd already gone inside. That's why I waited here," said Wu Guangyu.

By this time, Feng Zhilin had already finished straightening her clothing. She said in a low voice, "Weren't you off searching for the Azure Lotus Lord's inheritance?"

Wu Guangyu grinned smugly. "I've already gotten the Azure Lotus Lord's inheritance. With my strength and comprehension abilities, I will reach the Heavenly Martial Realm soon. Then no one else in the younger generation will be a match for me!" A confident light shone in his eyes as he spoke.

This light made Feng Zhilin's heart clench. He had already obtained the Azure Lotus Lord's inheritance. She sensed that if she continued to treat him coldly and made him angry, it would cause trouble for her!

When she saw that his expression was starting to sour, she quickly abandoned her cold tone and said gently, "The Azure Lotus Lord and the White Lotus Fairy were the only pair of lovers among the Seven Lords, and the Divine clan has obtained both their inheritances. It looks like the Divine clan will become the number one clan of the Nine Great Clans! Congratulations!"

Wu Guangyu said, "The Divine clan and the Wind clan are of the same faction, and when you and I wed, we will become even closer as a family. But you haven't told me what happened here yet. Who was that guy?"

Feng Zhilin took a deep breath. The moment she thought of him, rage and hatred burned in her heart. But the moment she recalled what happened in that domain, her face turned red with both rage and embarrassment. That was the most painful memory of her life!

"That bastard has fled. There are too many people here, so I'll explain as we walk. This time, I think it'll require all the military might of the Wind clan and the Divine clan," said Feng Zhilin.

"Are you talking about the Seven Star Lord's inheritance?" Wu Guangyu had guessed it based on the seven star plates.

Along the way, Feng Zhilin briefly explained what had happened and her experience in the tomb. However, she lied about the part where Long Chen humiliated her, saying the violent energy in the domain tore at her clothing. As for Long Chen, she did not know how he had passed through the domain to get the inheritance either!

This matter about the Seven Star Lord's inheritance could not be leaked out yet, or it could trigger a battle between the nine clans. That was why she had only told Wu Guangyu.

"Sister Zhilin, you've told me so much, but who is that mysterious teenager? Is he a member of the nine clans?" Wu Guangyu understood that Feng Zhilin could not be blamed for her bad mood after hearing her story. If Wu Guangyu had experienced such a frustrating event, he would have gone mad too.

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

Wu Guangyu let go of his previous worries. After some thought, it made sense. He could tell at a glance that the guy that had come out was only at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage at most. How could a weakling sully an Eighth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator who had a divine weapon like the Shapeless Whip?

Could an ant sully an elephant?

Of course not.

So Wu Guangyu let go of his concerns and did not blame Feng Zhilin anymore. But there was one thing. The Wind and Divine clans were part of the same faction, so the stronger Feng Zhilin was, the more beneficial she was to him. Feng Zhilin initially had the great potential of becoming a superstrong cultivator, and she even had a chance to be on the same level as himself. It was a pity that she had missed this chance.

It was an amazing opportunity to get both the Martial God Tombstone and the Seven Star Lord's inheritance, yet it had been snatched away by an unknown figure. What a pity!

Although Wu Guangyu did not speak, he mocked her in his heart. *Other than Mother, it is indeed true that very few females are competent at all. I initially had high hopes for Feng Zhilin, but it looks like she's a complete idiot. It was such a good opportunity, yet it was snatched away by a Third Earthly Martial Stage weakling.*

After Feng Zhilin was silent for a while, she said, "That guy. You know him. You've met him before."

"I've met him before?" Now it was Wu Guangyu's turn to be stunned. Exasperated, he asked, "Where would I have met such a weak cultivator? Are you joking?"

Then he laughed.

Feng Zhilin did not laugh. She looked past him at Xiaolang, then she smirked coldly and said, "I'm not joking. You snatched this demonic wolf away from him. Didn't you also let him run away?"

After Wu Guangyu heard her, a person popped into his mind. He'd long forgotten about him. When Feng Zhilin mentioned it, he finally recalled Long Chen and was immediately shocked. What Feng Zhilin had said was hard to believe.

"That brat was him? How is it possible that he had the ability to pull that off? Impossible, impossible ..."

"Hehe. And he even said that he'll take revenge on you one day." Feng Zhilin paused. Her brows were furrowed as she walked, then she said, "He has the Profound Golden Soul, so he can burrow through the ground in the Metal District. The moment he goes



above ground or enters another district, he won't be able to run. The Metal District is almost entirely considered the Wind clan's territory. I'm going back to Giant Metal City. I'll ask my grandfather to summon all the men and horses of the Wind clan to search for Long Chen. Since you've just arrived and you don't have any matters at hand, come help me take back the Martial God Tombstone and the Seven Star Lord's inheritance!

Wu Guangyu was still in shock. He recalled what Long Chen once said to him. At the time, he thought of it as a joke, but now he saw that this guy had extraordinary luck and mental fortitude. If he really got hold of the Martial God Tombstone and the inheritance, perhaps he would actually become a problem to him.

With that thought, Wu Guangyu clenched his fists and cried, "I'm definitely helping you. After we find him, I'll kill him personally!"

"No, I will chop him to pieces, then spread his ashes!" Feng Zhilin gave a look of seething hatred.

Behind them, Xiaolang gave a faint smile.

*These two idiots!*

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Using the Profound Golden Soul, Long Chen burrowed into the ground once more. He was overwhelmed with emotion after seeing Wu Guangyu and Xiaolang. He was feeling a bit relieved after he saw that Xiaolang was still safe and that Wu Guangyu had been tricked by Xiaolang into thinking that Xiaolang was loyal to him. On the day Long Chen returned stronger, Wu Guangyu would learn just how stupid he was for wasting his resources on making Xiaolang stronger.

Despite that, Long Chen was unable to relax. He knew that Xiaolang wasn't enjoying following Wu Guangyu around. If it was not for the fact that Wu Guangyu was too powerful, he would have long returned to Long Chen. That was why Long Chen felt huge pressure. He knew that he had to become much stronger so that Feng Zhilin and Wu Guangyu would see who got the last laugh.

If he wanted to become stronger, he would need to find soul-nourishing herbs to heal and rejuvenate his injured Martial Soul. Then he could work towards a higher goal.

*The metal sand is everywhere in the Metal District. It's probably very difficult for herbs to grow here. That is why divine weapons and treasures are more commonly found here. The Wood District likely has many spiritual herbs.*

*I have gotten the Profound Golden Soul, and Feng Zhilin will not give up on the Seven Star Lord's inheritance and the Martial God Tombstone easily. She probably thinks I will*

*stay in the Metal District, but for the sake of spiritual herbs, I must go to the Wood District. Good luck searching for me!*

His new goal was the Wood District.

After making his decision, Long Chen went towards the Wood District. When he noticed that his surroundings were no longer metal sand, but fertile black soil, he knew he had arrived. The Profound Golden Soul was useless to him now as it could not make him move any faster. He no longer had the advantage that helped him flee from Feng Zhilin and the others. Therefore, Long Chen returned to the surface once more.

He was very famous in the Metal District but guessed that very few would recognize him in the Wood District. It was a vast area with only about two thousand people. Among them were about three to four hundred people from the Nine Great Clans, while the rest were regular cultivators. Long Chen was currently at the Third Earthly Martial Stage, which was considered the weakest level among the regular cultivators. The previous bout of Blood Sacrifice had knocked him back down to his initial state.

Thankfully, with the Martial God Tombstone and the Seven Star Lord's inheritance, he could quickly grow stronger. Long Chen started his search for spiritual herbs in the lush Wood District. In a nutshell, the Metal District was filled with cold metal, while the Wood District was filled with trees and beautiful, lush scenery. This was exactly what Long Chen liked.

*Feng Zhilin will probably take several days to realize that I so bravely left for the Wood District. By then, I will be deep into the Wood District. There are five districts in the Ancient Graveyard and she doesn't know my Martial Soul is injured, so how would she know that I would enter the Wood District? There are probably gathering points like Iron Cities here. I need to search for them and see if anyone has soul nourishing herbs and is willing to trade with me.*

Long Chen trekked deeper into Wood District.

It had been more than two months since he arrived in the Ancient Graveyard. Most people were scattered in various corners of the Ancient Graveyard, searching for treasures. Unless he went to cities like the Iron Cities, it would be difficult to meet anyone.

There were many demonic beasts in the Wood District, but Long Chen had the Soul Swallowing Gaze, so he could easily avoid them. Many were Category Six and Seven King-tier beasts, even as high as Category Eight!

If ordinary cultivators without the Soul Swallowing Gaze approached them recklessly, they would surely die. Long Chen could travel safely because of it.

Nothing with a soul could escape his sight.

Long Chen spotted a Category Three King-tier demonic beast just five hundred meters away. It was not strong enough to be a threat to him, so he approached bravely. When he did, he was astonished to find that the beast was an ancient tree that stood tall on the ground.

*I never thought that a plant could also undergo demonification to become a demonic beast.* Long Chen peered at it curiously. In some obscure parts of the tree, he spotted the beast's eyes, ears, and other body parts. These features were a little different from those of humans and other demonic beasts, but in general, it had everything an ordinary beast had.

*It looks like this is just a demonic beast with plant skin. Internally, it's basically the same as other demonic beasts.*

Demonic beasts at the King-tier and above could take on a human form. Long Chen waited for a while and saw the ancient tree suddenly turn into a human. It was ugly in human form, with many tree-like features. Even its hair was made of green leaves. It looked both grotesque and cartoonish.

*There really are all sorts of oddities in this world,* mused Long Chen.

Little Cat chuckled and said, "You know too little. You think demonic beasts are just powerful wild beasts. You don't know that one of the Three Royal Territories, the Desolate Royal Territory, is completely controlled by demonic beasts, though they call themselves the demon race! The demon race is a terrifying race to you. There are ten thousand species and they all have their own talents. In theory, the Desolate Royal Territory is actually the most powerful of the three. The other two Royal Territories are ruled over by humans, while the Desolate Royal Territory only has demonic beasts. The other two Royal Territories have not been able to achieve unity, yet the demon race independently rules over an area. Do you understand how extraordinary that is?"

"Desolate Royal Territory?" Long Chen was surprised. He had never heard of this before. After demonic beasts reached the King-tier, they could take on a human form, thus calling themselves the demon race. Almost all the demonic beasts in the Desolate Royal Territory could take human form. The stronger they were, the more they resembled humans.

"Just like this tree. In the Desolate Royal Territory, there is a very powerful type of beast called the Ancient Life Tree race. They have a certain immortal quality, wherein they can come back to life despite being chopped into multiple sections. Legends say that the Ancient Life Tree race possesses the blood of one of the Ten Ancestral Dragons, the Dragon of Life and Creation, in their veins ..."

Long Chen started to look forward to getting there. He could tell that that was the largest stage there was in the whole Dragon Continent, where the demon and human races

fought for power. Millions of races were present there. Those who gathered at the Three Royal Territories were the true masters!

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

Long Chen was in the Wood District.

He spent the next several more days trekking even deeper, spotting more demonic beasts during his journey. Plant-type beasts made up the majority, and all of them were bizarre. They were King-tier demonic beasts, and even though they took on a human form, a large part of their bodies still looked like their original forms. Only Xiaolang could execute this in an excellent fashion. Despite also being a King-tier beast himself, he looked exactly like a human without a hint of beast when he changed forms.

Along the way, Long Chen also witnessed a lot of killing. More specifically, evidence left behind after the killing. The humans had died one or two months ago, and their bodies had been carried off by demonic beasts. Only huge messes remained.

This showed how violent the killing was in the Ancient Graveyard.

It was no wonder only hundreds emerged despite ten thousand people entering every time.

Long Chen saw many spiritual herbs during this time too. However, only one of them had soul-nourishing properties. It was too bad that it was only an elementary King-tier herb, so it was not enough for his Martial Soul to recover. Having no other choice, Long Chen continued to advance forward. He estimated that only an intermediate King-tier spiritual herb could help him recover.

As he trekked ahead, he finally saw a city with people in it. An extremely tall tree appeared in front of him, and the width of its trunk far surpassed Long Chen's imagination. The part of the trunk in front of him was like an endless wall!

*Are cities in the Wood District built on gigantic trees like that?* Long Chen looked up in astonishment. The crown of the tree covered the whole sky above him. This was his first time seeing a tree like this!

He faintly saw the shadow of a city on the gigantic tree.

In the Metal District, cities were built in the form of Iron Cities, so even the insides of the cities were made of iron. The cities of the Wood District were even more bizarre, being built on giant trees.

*I wonder who used to live in the Ancient Graveyard. Both the Iron City and this city on the gigantic tree are fascinating.*

Long Chen mulled over this while heading towards the city above his head. If there was a city, there were sure to be people inside. Then his chances of finding the spiritual herbs he needed would be higher.

Furthermore, he did not know the general situation of the Wood District. Which of the Nine Great Clans had control over the Wood District? This was crucial information for him. After he recovered his Fifth Earthly Martial Stage cultivation level, he would immediately search for a hiding place to start studying the Martial God Tombstone and the Seven Star Lord's inheritance.

Long Chen moved very quickly. It only took a few breaths' time to rush up to the city on the tree. After he leaped over the city walls, he entered and looked across the whole city. He saw crisscrossing branches everywhere, and this city seemed very quiet. There were some houses built from boulders, though most were wooden houses. Based on its silhouette, this city must have been beautiful many years ago. Right now, it was dilapidated and had turned into a pile of ruins.

He used the Soul Swallowing Gaze to search for any signs of humans in the city. By the looks of it, this city had not been taken over by any of the Nine Great Clans yet. As a result, few regular cultivators would come to this city in search of protection. However, Long Chen guessed that there would still be people here.

He walked through the city while using the Soul Swallowing Gaze. Very soon, he found one person, but to his surprise, this person's breath was extremely weak. He was on the brink of death. He had also met a dying man when he had just arrived at the Seven Star Lord's planet. He had not expected to meet another one here.

*Is he dying because of a fight?* Long Chen was speechless. Frankly, the Ancient Graveyard was like a meat grinder. Ten thousand people entered, but only hundreds exited. Most people would die due to attacks from demonic beasts or fighting over treasures. Some people would even die because they could not turn their Ancient Tokens golden.

Long Chen immediately went towards the person. Soon, he saw him through his Soul Swallowing Gaze, but he came across many corpses on the ground before that. These people must have killed each other. Many bodies had fatal wounds.

It seemed like a violent massacre had taken place before he arrived.

What puzzled Long Chen was the strange expression on each body, which looked like they had experienced something extremely terrifying before they died. Everyone had an expression of terror.

*They died in a state of terror. Did they encounter something?*

Long Chen checked carefully and realized that they had died very recently. He went over to the only person who was still alive, who was located inside a wooden house that looked like it was about to collapse. It was a frail middle-aged man covered in gashes and barely breathing. His eyes were not even open, and he was waiting for death. When he heard Long Chen's footsteps, he started, then he saw the teenage stranger.

Long Chen was curious about what had happened here. When he saw that the man was still barely alive, he stood next to him and asked, "What happened here?"

The middle-aged man struggled to look at Long Chen for a long while, then he opened his mouth and said with great difficulty, "There's a cat ... It's terrifying ... It makes people hallucinate ... Then they kill each other ..."

"A cat?" Long Chen was stunned.

In the Primordial Realm, Little Cat chuckled when he heard the man. "A cat who knows hallucinatory magic? It must be the little demonic beast called the Dream Demon. I did not expect the Ancient Graveyard to have an interesting demonic beast like that. I can use it as my body for a while. Hey, kid, go catch the Dream Demon for me!"

Based on what Little Cat had said, it seemed like the cause of this tragic situation was a cat who knew magic?

"Hey ... kid. You should go. If you get caught in its ... spell, you will see ... terrifying things. It will drive you mad ..." warned the middle-aged man out of kindness.

He was severely injured, so much so that even Long Chen would not be able to save him. After speaking, the man stopped breathing.

Long Chen exited the wooden house without saying another word. Using his Soul Swallowing Gaze, he started to search for the beast in the city on the gigantic tree.

*Fat Cat seemed to imply that he could possess the Dream Demon's body. Since Fat Cat has helped me a lot so far, I might as well help him now.*

Long Chen also knew that if Fat Cat could have the Dream Demon's body, he would also be able to help Long Chen. Based on the catastrophic mess, that was no simple beast.

"Fat Cat, what kind of beast is the Dream Demon?" asked Long Chen as he hurried along.

Little Cat grinned and said, "Its tier isn't that high at all, but it has a fascinating ability to use hallucinatory magic on people. The Dream Demon is only at Category Nine Heaven



tier. It is not a King-tier beast. If a strong cultivator gets close to it, just a gentle strike can kill it. However, I must admit that its magic is very impressive. Just take a look around and you'll understand. Many Fourth and Fifth Earthly Martial Stage cultivators have been killed by it."

Little Cat was usually a haughty fellow, yet he was praising a Category Nine Heaven-tier beast. This meant it was sure to be extraordinary. Although it was not as talented as the Sun Devouring Wolf, it had its strengths. Little Cat also seemed to be very excited, which was rare as he had always been mysterious. Long Chen wanted to try his best to search for the Dream Demon, so he was going to check whether it was still in the city.

Since they were on a gigantic tree, it had a limited range. If the Dream Demon did not move too quickly, Long Chen would be able to find it.

"Little Cat, are you saying that you can enter the Dream Demon's body and use its abilities?" asked Long Chen while searching.

"Naturally. I am a powerful god. Why wouldn't I be able to do something so simple? Not only will I take over its body, I can also magnify its abilities! The next time you fight someone, I can secretly use my magic on the guy. I'm going to be so much more useful than that little black dog!" said Fat Cat smugly while holding his big belly.

"Do you have any limitations? For example, if someone kills the Dream Demon, will you die too?" probed Long Chen.

"Do you think I'm cabbage?[1] How could I die so easily? If that body is killed, I can return to the Primordial Realm unscathed. To be honest, my soul is sealed in the Primordial Realm. That is why even if I take over its body, I won't be able to roam more than a hundred meters away from you."

Long Chen was fascinated. It was no wonder why Little Cat usually talked so much smack but still stayed in the Primordial Realm.

"I'm only taking over the Dream Demon's body for fun. When I get tired of it, I can toss it away. When the mood strikes me again, I'll just take over another body!" said Fat Cat haughtily.

1. Cabbage = Chinese slang referring to a beginner 🍆

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

## Chapter 745 - Nightmare



## Chapter 745 - Nightmare

“Why didn’t you tell me you could do that?” asked Long Chen.

This ability was extraordinary. In the future, couldn’t he just ask Little Cat to possess any terrifying beast’s body when they encountered one?

“About that ... Haha. It’s because the Dream Demon has some strange powers and, like me, it looks like a cat. That’s why I’m paying more attention to this. As for the other demonic beasts, they’re all hideous. I would never be interested in possessing their bodies!”

Long Chen suddenly understood. “I’m guessing it’s because the Dream Demon is only at the Category Nine Heaven tier; that’s why you can take advantage of it. As for the other beasts, if you dared touch them, they’d beat you up for it!”

Fat Cat was appalled that Long Chen had guessed it right. “Hey, brat, you know nothing! Before I was sealed in the Primordial Realm, I had powers you wouldn’t be able to comprehend. I collected a lot of energy after all these years with great effort, but I used all of it to save Baitang Town. How dare you say such a thing? It makes me mad!”

Despite Fat Cat looking so flustered, Long Chen ignored him. He continued searching the city. Suddenly, he spotted his target through the Soul Swallowing Gaze.

“Based on the soul’s aura, I think it’s the Dream Demon. It hasn’t left this place yet. Little Cat, I’ll leave it up to you later. If the Dream Demon uses its magic on me, I won’t be able to withstand it!”

Fat Cat came out of the Primordial Realm and said impatiently, “Don’t worry. Just take me over there and leave everything to me.”

Long Chen quickly covered the distance of five hundred meters.

He wove through the dilapidated wooden houses and soon arrived at his destination. He did not reveal himself instantly, but instead hid in a dark area to observe for a while. He first saw an old man with a battle knife in his hand. The old man’s hair and beard were white and he had a look of terror and viciousness. His eyes were bloodshot and he was waving his sword madly, chopping down many wooden houses without stopping. One by one, wooden houses collapsed and shattered due to his crazed slashing, and even thick tree branches exploded from the impact!

“Hu Yidao! Die! Die! How dare you kill my wife and son? Die!” the old man kept shouting as blinding light erupted from his knife. His surroundings were a mess.

Long Chen finally understood how those people had died. The Dream Demon was only a Category Nine Heaven-tier beast that lacked the power to kill them directly, but it could disrupt a person's mind and immerse them in hatred.

Not just hatred, but they could be immersed in all sorts of desires too. The old man was lost in hatred.

Long Chen's gaze passed the old man and landed on a dark corner behind him. There was a wooden house whose door had fallen off and was leaning haphazardly against a wall. There were many shadows on the ground, and one was only the size of a palm, so its owner was surely no bigger than that.

"My little baby... It's there ..." Little Cat cried excitedly.

They were thirty meters away, so the Dream Demon did not hear Little Cat's creepy remark. Long Chen's eyes were fixed in that direction. After a while, the old man's essence was almost exhausted and the shadow in the dark area moved. A little ball of fur emerged.

Long Chen peered closely and realized that it was a little black cat. It was a bit plump and very furry, about the size of a palm. It sat on the ground and stared at the old man curiously with its large, black eyes. While the old man was going crazy, it started and retracted its neck to its shoulders, making it look adorable.

Long Chen did not know that such an adorable beast could be a merciless killer. It looked at the old man like it was terrified of him. People who did not know what it had done would likely think that it really felt that way, but in reality, the old man was fully under its control.

The Dream Demon had to have an extraordinary ability to have such a name ...

When that old man was about to cut his own neck with his knife, Long Chen hurried Little Cat and said, "You should move quickly. Let's not drag this until after he kills himself."

Little Cat snickered and said, "Hey, idiot, don't you know that heroes only appear at the last second? I want to wait until his knife touches his neck, then we'll talk!"

"Get the hell over there!" raged Long Chen.

His sudden shout startled the Dream Demon. When it detected the sound, it suddenly looked in Long Chen's direction cautiously. At that moment, Long Chen saw its eyes turn into gigantic, black whirlpools that were going to suck him in!

*It's a hallucination! That little thing is using magic on me!* Long Chen was stunned for a moment, but he came to his senses instantly. He quickly put his guard up to prevent

himself from being affected by the Dream Demon. He had seen what it could do; even Fifth Earthly Martial Stage cultivators could not put up a fight against it, let alone Long Chen.

“Brother Chen!” Long Chen suddenly heard a voice. In the beginning, he thought he had imagined it because it was undeniably Ling Xi’s voice. This voice had been buried deep in his heart for a very long time. When he heard it, his longing poured out like floodwater.

He suddenly realized he had not fallen for the Dream Demon’s spell yet, as he was still in the city on the giant tree. His surroundings were exactly the same. The Dream Demon looked at Long Chen, then trembled in fear and ran off with its tail between its legs.

Long Chen whipped his head around, then he felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He saw a teenage girl in a long, white dress standing amidst an ethereal mist. She gazed at him emotionally as tears filled her eyes.

This was the person he thought of day and night, his woman, Ling Xi!

“Brother Chen!” It was such a familiar voice. Every expression and every movement was identical to his memory! Long Chen would never forget those details. He knew that despite how powerful the Dream Demon was, it would not be able to recreate Ling Xi in such a complete manner. Plus, the Dream Demon had run away already. Long Chen still had his sense of touch. He could feel the surrounding warmth and sunlight, and the toughness of the wood beneath his feet. Furthermore, because the Dream Demon had run away, the old man next to him had recovered. With his knife in hand, the old man stared at Long Chen and Ling Xi.

The girl looked at Long Chen with tears in her eyes, speechless.

Long Chen really wanted to call out her name, but his voice could not leave his throat. He realized his throat was blocked and could not make a sound, and he had no way of venting his longing. It was a miserable feeling.

He wanted to stand up and pull her into his arms, but he could not.

While he was in great pain, Ling Xi slowly walked up to him. When her fragrance wafted into his nostrils, he realized the beautiful girl was already standing in front of him.

“Brother Chen ...” A teardrop slid down from her eye. Long Chen looked up and watched her cry. Her tears made his heart ache. He reached out in a daze, wanting to hold her fair and slender fingers.

Ling Xi wiped away her tears and took out the Ling Xi Sword from somewhere. Then her expression changed completely from tears to a vicious sneer. She smirked at him mockingly and her cold voice rang in his ears!

“Long Chen, you’re fantasizing too much! You’re only trash from a lowly place, while I am from the Swordsoul Palace of the Three Royal Territories. How could you have the right to be with me? To be honest, I never loved you. Everything that happened in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory was just to coax you into getting me the Nine Heavens Immortal Fruit. I can’t believe you actually believed me! Now, it is your time to die! I came to the Ancient Graveyard with only one goal, which is to kill you so that you won’t go to the Royal Territory and disrupt my life!”

Her voice was like a sharp knife stabbing his heart and body again and again until he was covered in wounds.

He suddenly felt weak all over; even breathing was difficult. A suffocating feeling consumed him. Ling Xi’s vicious expression, her mocking and contemptuous tone ... He had never seen her like this. He had not even thought she could be like that.

“Die!” Ling Xi sneered and thrust the Ling Xi Sword into Long Chen’s throat. It was a vicious strike with no hesitation. If Long Chen did not fight back, he would die!

*Xiao Xi ... She wants to kill me? She said I’d be disrupting her life if I went to the Royal Territory? She looks down ... she looks down on me?* Long Chen’s eyes were filled with disbelief. It was too different from what he imagined. He thought Ling Xi would cry every day in the Royal Territory thinking about him. How could it be like this ...

His heart was in great pain as he panted heavily and could, unable to make a single sound. He stared at her sword in a daze, which was coming determinedly at him. He looked at her contemptuous expression. Ling Xi was a complete stranger to him in this state!

Long Chen was left in a daze, not knowing whether to dodge. But everything he had worked for was all for this woman. Now she did not need him anymore, so what was the meaning of living ...

*Might as well die ...*

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

## **- Chapter 746 – Rainbow Lingzhi Mushroom**

## Chapter 746 – Rainbow Lingzhi Mushroom

Long Chen was deep in grief, biting his lip so hard that it bled. Ling Xi thrust her sword at him, but he did not dodge it.

He was very familiar with the Ling Xi Sword. When he first met her, she was trapped in it, and he was the one who had rescued her from the sword and gave her a physical body using the Nine Heavens Immortal Fruit. Long Chen suddenly recalled every detail of their time together.

From the trials and tribulations since the day they met, to the stubbornness to remain together while they were pursued by the royal family of the Cangyang Kingdom, to their final separation. Every detail was deeply carved into his mind. The Ling Xi in his heart was kind, adorable, innocent, and loved deeply. She was willing to give up everything for his sake. This made Long Chen understand that Ling Xi would never act like this!

“No! You’re not Ling Xi!” When the sword was about to pierce his throat, Long Chen burst into a furious roar with a change in expression and threw a punch at her!

*Boom!*

When Long Chen punched her abdomen, her face contorted in pain. Both the sense of touch in his fist and Ling Xi’s expression of pain ... It was all so real. Long Chen even felt a twinge of regret. He was a man, so he couldn’t hit his woman no matter what!

But when he punched Ling Xi, his surroundings shattered. Ling Xi soon turned into white light dots and disappeared from his sight. To his horror, he realized that his fingers were clutching his own neck, and they were squeezing hard, almost to the point of suffocating himself!

“How could this be!?” Long Chen felt strength return to his body. He stood up with a *whoosh* and looked around in a daze. Ling Xi had long disappeared, and only the fat Little Cat remained by his side.

Little Cat looked at him mockingly and scolded, “You’re useless! You were about to strangle yourself to death for a woman. Thank goodness you woke up in the end, or I would not have saved you!”

“What happened?” Long Chen still wasn’t sure what had happened.

“I can’t be bothered to tell you. I’m going to retrieve my little Dream Demon!” said Little Cat, whose translucent body suddenly appeared in front of his eyes, then left. Long Chen looked in the direction where he had gone and saw a black, furry cat suddenly dive to hide in the shadows in front.

“Dream Demon!”

Long Chen suddenly recalled what had happened. *Didn't the Dream Demon run off just now? Why is it still here?* After collecting his thoughts, he was drenched in cold sweat because he understood that he had experienced the effects of the Dream Demon's magic.

*What a terrifying spell! That was impressive. Everything was so real. Even Xiao Xi was exactly the same as the real her. If I had not woken up in the end, and Little Cat was not with me, that bastard would have killed me!*

Long Chen was terrified by that thought.

However, he was also thankful to the Dream Demon for giving him a chance to see Ling Xi again. Everything was so real that Long Chen almost wanted to be immersed in that world again.

After a long time, he sighed and thought tiredly, *My mind is still not strong enough. The Dream Demon likely uses a person's memories to create dream scenarios. It knew that the softest spot in my heart was Ling Xi. That was why I was tricked. I even strangled myself ...*

At least he had survived the ordeal.

Long Chen now deeply understood how terrifying it was. It was no wonder Little Cat spoke so highly of it. Although it was a low-level beast, it had magical powers.

Long Chen now knew why so many people had been killed by its magic in this city. Even the Control technique of the Soul Swallowing Gaze had many more limitations than this.

He looked in the direction the Dream Demon had gone. The moment a mysterious character like Little Cat acted, the Dream Demon had to surrender no matter how strong it was. At this point, the tiny Dream Demon had already collapsed on the ground in the dark corner with a white mist wrapped around it. The tiny beast had fainted. Little Cat would be the one controlling its body when it woke up.

Little Cat was indeed quite terrifying.

After Little Cat took control of the Dream Demon, the hallucinating old man also recovered. He had made many cuts on his own body, but thankfully, they were not fatal. After he woke up, he looked around in a daze and muttered, "Where's Hu Yidao? Where's Hu Yidao? I almost killed him. Where has he gone?"

He suddenly saw Long Chen and furrowed his brows. When he realized Long Chen was not his archnemesis, the fierceness in his expression faded slightly and he asked, "Hey, kid, have you seen a big, tall man? Bald, has one eye!"

The Dream Demon's magic was so powerful that the old man was still focused on the dream despite having woken up. Long Chen shook his head in exasperation and said, "Do you know that there's a terrifying beast here? It can cast hallucinatory magic to create a

world that immerses a person in desire and hatred so people start killing others or themselves in it.”

The old man shuddered, then he looked around carefully. He seemed to recall something, and it looked like he was also aware of the Dream Demon and seen other victims. Then he understood what had happened. It was merely a dream that invoked strong feelings of longing. That was why it was difficult to wake up.

Killing an enemy was the strongest satisfaction one could ever feel, and it was also a dream this old man had chased his whole life.

The old man shook his head tiredly and sighed, then he looked at Long Chen. “It’s been more than twenty years. Hu Yidao has been dead for more than twenty years, and I am old. I can’t believe I could be muddled by something like that. I really have gotten old. Young man, were you the one who chased away that terrifying beast?”

Long Chen said, “I don’t know what happened either. After I came here, that beast, which looked like a black cat, ran off.”

“No matter what, I still need to thank you. Everyone here is probably dead already. I didn’t expect an old man like me to be lucky and survive. I’ve gotten used to moving alone. After I saw all the dead people here, I wanted to merge my Ancient Token with theirs to make it turn golden. In the end, my Ancient Token turned gold, but I almost died.”

Long Chen suddenly recalled that his Ancient Token had not turned golden yet.

The old man took out many Universe Pouches and walked over to Long Chen, then he said, “Young man, although they say there are no emotions in the Ancient Graveyard, only killing, you saved me today. I picked these from the other corpses, and I haven’t had the time to look inside them. There are probably many treasures inside. They’re all yours.”

Long Chen declined hurriedly. “You were the one who retrieved them. I cannot accept this. Then again, I didn’t really help. The demonic beast fled on its own. I didn’t do anything.”

To be honest, those people’s Universe Pouches would not have anything Long Chen needed. The old man was working alone and had a high chance of dying here; he was only at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage too. It was more suitable for him to keep them.

“Young man, don’t be all formal now. You’re only at the Third Earthly Martial Stage, right? Without resources, you will never improve. And you’re alone too. It’s already a miracle that a young man like you without experience could live this long in the Ancient Graveyard.”



Long Chen suddenly recalled something and said, “Why don’t we do this? I need a spiritual herb of the intermediate King-tier and above, one that can be used to nourish the soul. Can I search for it in these Universe Pouches?”

“Is that so ... Alright.” Since Long Chen had declined the items, the old man did not insist. He generously placed all the Universe Pouches in front of Long Chen, who counted more than ten of them.

He did not beat around the bush and directly searched them. After a while, Long Chen gave a grin of satisfaction because he found an intermediate King-tier spiritual herb.

It was called the Rainbow Lingzhi Mushroom.

This was a Lingzhi that shone with rainbow light and emitted a thick, medicinal fragrance. Long Chen felt refreshed when he smelled it.

*This Rainbow Lingzhi should be able to heal my Martial Soul, but I’m not sure how much it will heal.* Long Chen was very pleased with this find.

After he put it in his Primordial Realm, he stood up.

“Young man, are you only taking one Rainbow Lingzhi? Don’t you need these King Crystals, spiritual herbs, divine weapons, and scriptures?” the old man asked with surprise. There were many things in the Universe Pouches that tempted even the old man, yet Long Chen did not even show any expression when he saw them. How strong was the young man’s discipline?

“I don’t need them. This Rainbow Lingzhi is enough. I’m giving the rest of it back to you,” Long Chen said with a nod and determination in his eyes.

“Alright!” said the old man, then he put the items away. Long Chen was very mysterious, and he found him to be a strange person. He suddenly thought of something and took out seven Ancient Tokens. He gave them to Long Chen and said, “Here are seven Ancient Tokens. I’m guessing your Ancient Token isn’t golden yet. These are all for you. I think that will do. In the Ancient Graveyard, the hardest thing is to turn your Ancient Token golden. I got lucky this time; not only did I turn my Ancient Token golden, I also retrieved many items. Few people could get this lucky in the Ancient Graveyard ...” the old man remarked wistfully.

“Have you been in the Wood District all this time? May I ask where the largest city in the Wood District is?” asked Long Chen.

## - Chapter 747 – Heavenly Wood City

Chapter 747 – Heavenly Wood City

The old man was speechless when he saw how Long Chen seemed to ignore the Ancient Tokens in his hands and was instead asking about the Wood District. He reminded Long Chen, “Young man, these Ancient Tokens ...”

Long Chen finally regarded the Ancient Token, and seeing as the old man was insistent, he hurriedly took them. He then took out his own Ancient Token, which was already half-golden.

“I see that yours is already half-golden. You’re doing well for someone at your cultivation level. How did you get the other tokens? Were you lucky enough to pick them up like me?” asked the old man with surprise.

Long Chen could not be bothered to explain, so he said, “Indeed, I picked them up. If not, how could someone as weak as me have gotten this many Ancient Tokens? Thank you for your Ancient Tokens. I think this is enough to turn Ancient Token golden.”

While they spoke, Long Chen merged them with his own. The gray tokens were soon swallowed by Long Chen’s half-golden token. With every token merged, Long Chen’s Ancient Token’s golden color grew deeper.

By the time Long Chen finished speaking, his whole token had turned golden.

The old man gave a proud smile, then he said sternly, “Do not let anyone else see your Ancient Token. Other people can turn their own tokens golden by merging theirs with only yours. That is why it will be a huge temptation to other people. You don’t have much strength, so if you get targeted, it won’t end well.”

Long Chen nodded at the old man’s reminder, though in reality, he was ignoring it. Many people were working hard to turn their Ancient Tokens golden, but Long Chen did not care. To him, this was an easy task. He was only at the Third Earthly Martial Stage when he arrived, and he would have easily turned his token golden after killing a few cultivators above his level.

“May I ask where the largest city in the Wood District is? And which of the Nine Great Clans control it?”

The old man thought for a moment and said, “The largest city in the Wood District is Heavenly Wood City, which is located at the center of the district. Right now, the whole Wood District is under the control of the two clans of the Thunder Demon Faction. Heavenly Wood City is naturally the faction’s main base.”

“The Thunder Demon faction has only taken over the Wood District?” Long Chen was a little puzzled. The Ten Thousand Nations Territory had three main factions, namely the Five Element Alliance, the Thunder Demon Faction, and the Divine Wind Faction. As for the Divine Wind Faction, both the Wind and the Gold clans were fighting over the Metal District, while the Divine clan had completely taken over the Fire District. This showed

how combative each clan was. The Thunder Demon faction kept a relatively low profile and was merely hiding in the Wood District. Long Chen did not know what they were planning.

“Who controls each of the five districts?” Long Chen asked.

“The five districts? Let me think ... I know that the Thunder Demon faction has merely stayed in the Wood District. The Wind clan seems to have gone to the Metal District. The Divine clan controls the Fire District. The Five Element Alliance has taken two districts, namely the Water and Earth Districts. As for the Metal District, the Wind and Gold clans are fighting over it.”

Long Chen now had a clear understanding of how the factions were spread across the Ancient Graveyard. He had also obtained enough information from the old man, and after a small chat, the old man said, “What are your plans from here out? Do you want to travel with me, or...?”

Long Chen hurriedly smiled and said, “I’m used to traveling alone and leaving my fate to the heavens. I do not fear death when I am in the Ancient Graveyard. If you’ve got other matters to attend to, please go. I won’t be going with you.”

They had only just met. Although they had a good conversation going, the old man did not wish to travel with Long Chen either. He nodded and said, “In that case, I shall leave. This city is very dangerous, young man. Even with the terrifying demonic beast gone, other people who come here might guess that you’ve taken the belongings of the dead. I think you should leave as soon as possible.”

“I’ll go now.” The old man nagged too much, but since he was only saying this for Long Chen’s own good, Long Chen entertained him.

The old man did not say anything else and left.

After the old man was gone, Long Chen went up to Little Cat. The Dream Demon was lying on its back, and its fuzzy, round stomach was slightly heaving. It was still breathing, but its eyes were tightly shut and slightly twitching. Long Chen could tell that there was a brutal fight going on in its body!

Of course, it was impossible for Little Cat to lose. After waiting for a while, the fuzzy creature got up from the ground and opened its huge eyes. They were like black crystals, and it stared stupidly at Long Chen. After a while, sentience emerged in its eyes, and that was the moment Little Cat fully took control of the Dream Demon’s body.

“Damn it! This little creature was really stubborn. I exhausted all the energy I’ve been saving up for a long time because of it!” He paused and studied his body approvingly, then he lifted his fuzzy, pink paws to look at them. “Although it’s a bit ugly, not even one ten-

thousandth as good-looking as me, this will do for the moment. Now I won't need to keep going back to that stupid Primordial Realm."

Then it leaped onto Long Chen's shoulder without asking permission, glared at Long Chen with his large black eyes, and said, "Hey, brat, what are you looking at? I'm still in a male body. Don't you dare think you can take advantage of me. Now you are my mount. Let's go!"

"Shut your mouth!" Long Chen stuck out a finger and flicked Little Cat's forehead. Little Cat hissed in pain and glared at Long Chen angrily, making him look adorable.

Actually, Long Chen was also glad to see that Little Cat could have his own body.

Long Chen leaped off the city on the gigantic tree, then turned to the black cat on his shoulder and said, "Now that you can control the Dream Demon's body, can you use its frightening hallucinatory magic?"

"Of course. I am a powerful god; this is peanuts to me. In the future, if you can't defeat an enemy, I can cast a spell and finish them off with ease!" Little Cat puffed his chest out confidently.

"Are there any limitations to the hallucinatory magic?" Long Chen did not believe that it could be this good. He had witnessed hallucinatory magic before, and it was a huge threat to him in his current stage.

"About that ... I have limited power, similar to the Dream Demon. If an opponent is like you, I can cast the magic countless times. But the higher their cultivation level, the fewer times I can cast magic on them. Right now ... I can only face a Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivator. As for the others ..."

Long Chen had expected this. If Little Cat could even defeat a Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator, then there was no need for him to cultivate anymore. Even the Dream Demon was not as strong as that.

"Don't worry about it though. I think I can use the little Dream Demon's body for a very long time. As I recover my strength, the magic will grow stronger. After a while, I will be able to completely surpass you," Little Cat said smugly.

Long Chen made a rough estimate of Little Cat's combat abilities based on his explanation. It was not bad at all. He would be a great supportive figure, and if he used those abilities well, the man-and-cat team could be a powerful combination.

The fact that Little Cat could put down his identity as the Reincarnation Beast to fight alongside Long Chen was a huge sign that he had accepted Long Chen as a brother.

*When Xiaolang gets back, the three of us brothers can fight alongside each other. Then no one in the Ancient Graveyard and the Three Royal Territories will be a match for us, haha!* There was a glint in Long Chen's eye.

He now had the Rainbow Lingzhi. Once his strength had completely recovered, he would use the Martial Gold Tombstone to reach an even higher cultivation level and even receive the Seven Star Lord's inheritance. That would be the day the Divine clan's young master would die!

When it came to some people, Long Chen was satisfied with defeating them. For others, Long Chen felt like he had to kill them to vent his hatred. The Divine clan's young master was in the latter category. If Long Chen did not kill him, he could not vent his hatred!

Long Chen first found a hidden place and carved out an obscure cave hidden amidst countless trees. Inside the cave, he took out the Rainbow Lingzhi, which was an intermediate King-tier spiritual herb.

The Lingzhi shone with a gentle light, bathing the cave in beautiful colors.

"It does look good." Long Chen smiled. However, he started to think of Ling Xi. Ling Xi had only been able to survive because she had cultivated soul-nourishing herbs. Subsequently, she was able to assist Long Chen in battle too.

He had fallen for the hallucinatory spell at the city on the gigantic tree, and it was as if the real Ling Xi was right in front of him. Now that he had some time to quiet down, he reminisced on the hallucinations.

*Ling Xi would never treat me like that. She will wait for me in the Royal Territory.* Long Chen was sure of this. When he thought about how there was such a great girl waiting for him there, he clenched his fists, feeling more determined to fight on than ever. He had to forge ahead bravely so that all those people who looked down on him knew they were mistaken.

Not only would they be mistaken, but they would also be utterly shocked.

Next, it was time to cultivate the Rainbow Lingzhi. As Long Chen refined the Lingzhi's spiritual energy, it quickly turned into medicinal power that nourished his Martial Soul.

## - Chapter 748 – Cold Lake

Chapter 748 – Cold Lake

As time passed, Long Chen's Martial Soul slowly healed. Once all the medicinal power in the Rainbow Lingzhi had been spent, his Martial Soul had healed completely.

His Martial Soul had returned to its Fifth Earthly Martial Stage state.

*In terms of essence, I am still at the Third Earthly Martial Stage, but my Martial Soul has recovered. Essence is simple to get. All I need to do is kill a few demonic beasts.*

At this point, Long Chen only needed to regain enough essence to reach the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage, then even a Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivator would be no match for him. Even now, he could fight a Sixth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator.

Long Chen exited the mountain cave and went searching for demonic beasts to hunt. The Wood District had demonic beasts in abundance, especially ones that were at the Category Six King-tier and below.

It didn't take much effort to find two Category Six King-tier Green Wind Leopards. He killed them using the Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal, then used Blood Transmutation to absorb their blood. The two Green Wind Leopards were able to take human form, but they were covered with green patterns and moved very quickly when they did so. They had seen the Third Earthly Martial Stage Long Chen as prey, but in the end, they had turned into prey instead.

After swallowing their blood, Long Chen successfully reached the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage and was considered to have fully regained his previous strength. This meant that he could use the Martial God Tombstone and progress even further. He started to think about where he would go next.

"Little Cat, should I go find a place to focus on studying the Martial God Tombstone now?" Although the little brat liked to brag, he still gave Long Chen great advice during key moments.

"There's one more thing I forgot to tell you," said the little black cat on his shoulder, rolling his eyes.

"What is it?" asked Long Chen.

"The Seven Star Lord's inheritance that you received contains the Seven Star Body. It's an intermediate Emperor-tier body tempering technique, so even cultivating it will be no simple feat. You need to guide the celestial Qi from the sky into your body in order to cultivate the Seven Star Body. If you don't believe me, you can take out that blue rock and try."

When Long Chen heard this, he hurriedly took out the blue rock. Previously, he had been focused on healing his Martial Soul, so he had momentarily forgotten about the inheritance. He immersed his whole mind into the rock, which was shaped like a heart

organ. He faintly saw a vision of a human-shaped silhouette standing on the peak of a mountain controlling the violent energy of the stars in the sky so that it poured into his body. The celestial Qi was more terrifying than the Metal Devouring Wind from before, yet that person held on!

The man took all the terrifying celestial Qi into his body.

It was just a vision, but it was a massive shock to Long Chen. He paused for a second, then asked, “Are you saying that I need to go to a very high place to cultivate the Seven Star Body? Is that where I can guide the celestial Qi?”

“That’s right.” Little Cat nodded, then he said, “Based on the terrain of the Wood District, the highest point should be in the largest city, which is controlled by the Thunder Demon Faction. You currently have many grudges against the Divine Wind Faction and the Five Element Alliance, so the Thunder Demon Faction is the only one you are neutral with. If you can form a good relationship with them, you will have their support when you kill the Divine clan’s young master later. Therefore, you must go to the Heavenly Wood City.”

Long Chen thought for a while and felt like Little Cat made sense. He had to find a place to improve himself anyway, so might as well go to Heavenly Wood City. If all he did was hide and study the Martial God Tombstone, he wouldn’t find any strong opponents or get real battle experience. That would result in slow growth.

Sometimes, learning from real battle was much better than thinking and meditating alone.

Since he had already made his decision, Long Chen cultivated while heading towards Heavenly Wood City. Before the old man left, he had told Long Chen the directions to the city.

He had heard that Heavenly Wood City was also built on a gigantic tree that was more than a hundred times thicker and taller than the previous city Long Chen was in. That was why Heavenly Wood City was also a hundred times larger!

The Thunder Demon Faction had completely taken over the large city. All the other cultivators in the Wood District would likely choose to be based in Heavenly Wood City too, so Long Chen expected it to be bustling. Since killing was banned there, he likely wouldn’t have any issues as long as no one found out about the Seven Star Lord’s inheritance.

Only the highest-level members of the Divine and Wind clans knew that he had obtained the Seven Star Lord’s inheritance. Naturally, if they wanted to snatch it away from him, they would not advertise that he had it. If they did, other people would get the Seven Star Lord’s inheritance instead.

Long Chen knew that they were not that stupid.



That was why he was not worried about his safety in Heavenly Wood City. Of course, he would need to be careful when he was cultivating with celestial Qi. Long Chen did not have a clear plan right now. He would have to decide when he saw the situation for himself.

If could not use the celestial Qi to cultivate, he could settle down in Heavenly Wood City since it was less hostile than the four other districts. He could also obtain a lot of information while living there. Long Chen's objective for coming here was to pass through the Ancient Graveyard, so he did not want to miss out on useful information just because he was cultivating.

Therefore, he hurried towards Heavenly Wood City.

Heavenly Wood City was the center point of the Wood District, which was much larger than the Divine Martial Empire. Long Chen previously took twenty days to pass through the Divine Martial Empire, and now that he was much stronger, he took five days to cover the same distance.

When he was still far away, Long Chen stood on the tallest branch to gaze at the gigantic tree on the horizon. The ancient tree was so tall it pierced through the sea of clouds in the sky. Long Chen then flew up through the clouds and saw the crown of the tree, which looked like an island floating on clouds. It was immense, and Long Chen roughly estimated that the area of the crown was equivalent to half of the Cangyang Kingdom!

Heavenly Wood City was built on this tree's crown!

Long Chen did not dare stop for long in the air, because, to his surprise, many avian-type beasts were flying around. These beasts were even stronger than the Heavenly Phoenix! The Thunder Phoenix and the Nine Wing Vulture were all Category Six King-tier and above, so Long Chen did not want to fight them for no good reason. These demonic beasts probably lived in flocks, so he would be finished if they all swarmed him.

*I can't believe such a large tree exists in this world. How rare.* Long Chen shook his head with a bitter smile and landed. The tree was gigantic. He never would've imagined that such a huge tree existed. He suspected that if he stood in front of it, he would think it was a gigantic wall standing between heaven and earth!

"How embarrassing of you to be this shocked in front of a tree. Gigantic objects like this tree are everywhere in the Three Royal Territories, especially in the Desolate Royal Territory. Although the demon race is usually in human form, the sizes of their original forms would startle you to death! The size of this tree is just average." Little Cat looked at Long Chen with his chubby face. He looked so cute but used such a contemptuous tone when he spoke, making him seem very amusing.

The Desolate Royal Territory! The demon race!

Long Chen could only shut his mouth every time he heard Little Cat talk about the Royal Territories. He was still very far from the masters of the Royal Territories, and he knew that although he was getting stronger and progressing shockingly fast, that was no excuse to be complacent, because he was too far away from his goals.

He was in a hilly area with many trees growing at various heights. The nearer he got to Heavenly Wood City, the larger and more ancient the trees looked. Many of the trees were large enough to build cities on.

*The earthly spiritual Qi of the wood element is thick here. I wonder if I can cultivate one of the Five Emperor Seals, namely the Azure Emperor's Rising Heaven Seal, while I'm here,* Long Chen thought to himself.

The Ancient Graveyard was a land of treasures to Long Chen. Ever since he came here, he had gotten many good items. This was the time to digest all the treasures he had.

It was like looking at a mountain while running your horse to death.[1] Although Heavenly Wood City seemed close, he was quite a distance away from it. As Long Chen walked through the hilly area, he came across many gigantic mountain peaks.

When he arrived in a darker area, he suddenly sensed that his surroundings had gotten colder. The trees here were very tall, so not much light passed through, making the place dim. The only sounds were beast roars far away.

Long Chen did not think too much and continued to hurry along. He heard the sound of water ahead, and the nearer he got to the water source, the colder the surroundings became.

*There must be a cold lake ahead,* guessed Long Chen. As expected, when he went closer, he spotted an emerald-green lake. The water was ice-cold, even colder than ice water. Normal people could not even get close to it. However, it was not an issue for Long Chen.

1. this is an idiom – things are farther away than they seem ㄟ

## - Chapter 749 – The Girl In The Water

### Chapter 749 – The Girl In The Water

Behind the cold lake was the wall of a mountain.

Long Chen would be able to continue heading in Heavenly Wood City's direction once he passed this lake. There were many flying beasts in the sky, and he could not hide himself, so he did not choose to travel by air.

Long Chen was prepared to leave when he noticed some movement in the water. The moment he noticed it, he saw a patch of snow-white skin floating up to the surface from the bottom of the lake.

He only took a glance and quickly averted his gaze. This person was not Feng Zhilin, so Long Chen abided by conventional courtesies. Based on the short glance he had, she was just some young girl.

She was likely taking a bath in the cold lake, but Long Chen was puzzled because the water's temperature was so low. Why had the girl chosen to bathe here?

The girl was about fourteen years old. Although it was only a quick glance, he had seen her face. She was cute, and although she was young, she was as beautiful as a hibiscus flower with skin as clear as white jade. Emerald-green water beads rolled down her skin into the water, making her look even more beautiful.

When she noticed Long Chen, she froze for a moment, then she screamed with a trembling voice. Long Chen knew that he was in trouble. He had seen her body, and if she refused to let him go, he truly would not know what to do.

Long Chen looked away.

The girl rushed up to shore and put on her clothes very quickly. Long Chen stopped averting his gaze and looked at her. The girl, whose height was up to his chin, was glaring at him furiously. She pointed at him with a trembling finger, and tears were starting to pool in her eyes.

"You ... You ..."

Long Chen was already thankful that she had not attacked him immediately. Although she was young, she was already a Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivator, so it would be difficult to defeat her if he did not risk his life and fight with everything he had. She only glared angrily, so he opined that she was likely a good person.

He said hurriedly, "I was only passing by; I did not have any intention to peep. After I noticed you, I immediately turned around. I didn't see anything. I apologize if I have offended you."

Long Chen spoke formally and politely. When the girl saw the pureness in his eyes with no intention of lying, she sighed in relief and patted her chest. She then said in her melodious, bell-like voice, "It's good that you didn't see anything. You don't look like a bad person, but you should go. I ... I have matters to attend to ..."

Long Chen privately sighed in relief too when he saw that she wasn't angry at him. Little Cat pursed his lips in contempt at how cowardly he seemed.

“In that case, I’ll excuse myself.” Long Che nodded. He had actually seen her body, but he had lied and was looking for a reason to flee. Now the girl was saying that she was busy in such a mysterious manner, so Long Chen could take this opportunity to leave.

When she saw how fast he walked away, the girl froze and thought, *What a strange guy. Let’s hope he really didn’t see me. Father said that if anyone bullies me, he’ll chop them up into a thousand pieces!*

After that, there was a flash of bitterness on her face. She seemed to remember something, and tears flowed from her eyes.

“Father, Yan’er will never get to see you again. You should hurry up and come see me ... Sob ...” As she spoke, she started sobbing.

The sound of her crying traveled from the cold lake’s shore.

Although Long Chen had left, he still sensed her crying. He halted and looked back in confusion. *I only took a short glance; it’s not enough to make her cry this hard, right?*

Long Chen did not have a single perverted thought towards this prepubescent girl. However, he still found it strange that she was crying so sadly here.

“That girl is injured, hehe ...” Little Cat said.

“What kind of injury is it?” Long Chen froze. She looked healthy. How could she be injured?

“I’m not sure. You can go check and we’ll know,” said Little Cat.

Long Chen already had the intention of going back, so after Little Cat said that, he ran back in the direction he came from and soon saw the girl by the lake. He ran up to her with a *whoosh* and was about to speak, but then he saw something that shocked him.

Her previously fair arms had become rough and withered, like an old person’s arms. Even her whole body had turned frail, like she had become old in the blink of an eye. The girl looked up, and Long Chen saw, to his shock, that the girl as beautiful as a hibiscus had become exactly like a shriveled, wrinkled, rough-skinned old lady.

Long Chen was witnessing this with his own eyes, so he did not think that he had made a mistake.

“What happened to you?!” The moment Long Chen said this, she spotted him, screamed, and jumped into the lake. She then quickly dove into its depths.

“Little Cat, what was that?” The change in the girl was just too bizarre. Long Chen had never seen anything like this before. How had a healthy young girl aged all of a sudden?

Little Cat cocked his head and thought for a while. “I don’t know either. She must have been attacked with some spell that made her body age rapidly. She’s very smart though. She must have known that the extremely low temperature of this cold lake would slow down the aging process. But just now, you scared her out of the lake. She only came out for a while, yet she has already aged this much.”

Little Cat looked so haughty, as if it was none of his business.

“Doesn’t that mean I was the one who made her situation more severe?” Long Chen did not want to owe anyone anything, and the girl was indeed in a pitiful situation. He was moved enough to help her, so he asked, “Tell me. Is there any way I can help her?”

“Are you sure you want to help her? She’s a stranger you just met. Do you really need to help her? It’s not because you’re attracted to her body, is it?” Little Cat had become adorable after he took over the Dream Demon’s body, but when he made an evil expression, it just made him look hilarious.

It completely ruined the adorable look of the Dream Demon.

“Stop it. Just tell me if you have a way,” chided Long Chen.

“Alright, alright. This spell is an evil Yin technique, which fears Yang energy items most. Your dragon blood is good for this. Let the girl drink all of it; maybe she’ll recover,” Little Cat said lazily.

“All of it? Won’t I die then?” Long Chen glared at him.

“What do you think?”

“Enough with the nonsense. Tell me the real way,” Long Chen said angrily.

“Alright, alright. Bros before hoes, you know. Your dragon blood has the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon’s blood and has great medicinal power. If she drank all of it, her small body would explode. Just let her drink a small mouthful and it should be enough. But I don’t know how long it will take to completely eradicate the problem.”

Long Chen thought for a while and felt like it was doable.

Although she was only a stranger, and Long Chen was used to treating his enemies viciously, this girl was no enemy. He also felt responsible for her aging to this extent, so he wanted to help her.

At this point, she had already sunk to the bottom of the lake and dared not come out to see him, so Long Chen rushed into the water. Now that he had recovered his strength, he arrived in front of her immediately despite the icy chill!

The girl quickly backed away like a frightened deer when she saw him.

“Don’t move. I can help you!” said Long Chen solemnly.

The girl froze, then she backed away.

Long Chen did not bother to say anything else. At this point, the girl had lost almost all of her combat abilities. Long Chen moved a little and came to her side. He gripped her frail shoulders tightly, made a cut on his wrist, then put it up to her mouth and commanded, “Drink!”

“Sob sob ...” The girl started to cry from fear and would not stop. She kept her mouth shut and was unwilling to drink his blood, as she was terrified of him.

When Long Chen saw her refusing, he pinned her down, forced her mouth open, and poured a small amount of dragon blood into her mouth. After she was forced to swallow it, he loosened his grip. By then, she had cried a lot of tears and pushed him away in panic, staring at him in terror. At the same time, she clutched her throat and wanted to spit out the spicy liquid she had swallowed.

But she could not.

Long Chen stood in front of her and watched to see if the dragon blood would really work as Little Cat had said.

One was calm, while the other panicked. Neither spoke while time passed at the bottom of the deep lake.

After a while, Long Chen saw the effects. The girl’s skin started to recover. He quickly said, “I’m not a bad person. I only wanted to help you. Look at your skin.”

“Hmm?” When she looked down, she burst into surprised laughter.

## - Chapter 750 – Princess of the Demon Clan

### Chapter 750 – Princess of the Demon Clan

Under the nourishment of Long Chen’s dragon blood, the girl’s body was starting to revert back to its original state at a rate visible to the naked eye. It looked bizarre, resembling Long Chen’s Rewind technique, though its effects were not as fast. The girl only fully reverted to her original state after about fifteen minutes.

Her attitude towards Long Chen changed from panic and aversion to gratitude and worship. When she was completely healed, she gazed at him with her watery eyes and

gratitude. Her pink lips slowly opened, as if she had a lot to say to thank him but did not know how.

“Let’s talk when we get out,” said Long Chen.

“But ... After I get out, I’ll return to my previous state. I don’t want to ...” the girl said timidly in a low voice.

Long Chen had already asked Little Cat about it.

“Don’t worry. You’ll maintain this state for at least ten days. Do you trust me?” Long Chen pretended to be serious.

“I do ...” she said timidly.

Long Chen smiled warmly and went up to the shore first. The girl followed and peered at him curiously, also returning to the shore. At the bottom of an emerald-green boulder, Long Chen turned around to look at the beautiful but shy girl. To be honest, she had a pure and fairy-like quality to her. Although she was young, he could tell that she would be a beautiful woman when she grew up.

After she stabilized herself, he asked, “What is your name?”

She pursed her lips and tugged at the corners of her clothing, answering, “Su ... Suyan.” Long Chen had just forced her to drink his blood, resulting in the healing of a condition that should have been impossible to heal. This left a deep impression on her. In the beginning, she was furious at him because he might have seen her body, but now she was only grateful and curious about him.

“Suyan?” Long Chen memorized her name, then he asked, “How did you get injured? Who did this to you?”

Long Chen was very curious about such a bizarre technique.

“I ... I don’t know who it was.” Suyan grew anxious at the question, likely because it made her remember a terrifying event.

“Tell me specifically what happened,” said Long Chen.

Long Chen had a certain regalness to him that made Suyan dare not refuse him. She nodded and said, “Previously, I was in this area when a few strange people appeared. I couldn’t see their faces clearly. One of them said I was very pretty, then a woman grew mad. She touched me gently, then said ... She said ...”

“What did she say?” Long Chen furrowed his brows. Based on what Suyan had described, those people must have had high cultivation levels. Long Chen thought for a



moment. *Even Feng Zhilin and the others do not have a technique like that, right? Could the attackers have been masters at the Heavenly Martial Realm? But how could there be so many Heavenly Martial Realm masters in the Ancient Graveyard?*

“She said I will age within a day and turn into white bones. Then she said she’ll see if I can still be pretty ...” Suyan’s eyes welled up with tears as she spoke.

“Little Cat, what do you think?” Long Chen asked after a pause.

“How would I know?” Little Cat rolled his eyes.

Long Chen could not figure it out either. He asked, “Did you see how many people there were?”

“About six people ...” she said softly.

“You’re a Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivator. Were you able to gauge their cultivation levels?”

“I don’t know. But ... I think that even if they were at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, it should’ve been impossible for me to at least put up a fight. I could not see their faces clearly. Their strength was deeper than I am able to gauge, like my father,” said Suyan, cocking her head to think.

Her fear had calmed with Long Chen by her side, as she had seen evidence that she did not age anymore after Long Chen fed her his blood. Now that she saw she could be saved, her panic calmed a little.

Long Chen now roughly guessed who those people were. Before he came to the Ancient Graveyard, he kept feeling like the Ancient Graveyard had some puppet masters behind the curtain. Those people were likely from the Three Royal Territories, and they surely had a way to get there!

However, why did these people from the Royal Territories want to organize the game of the Ancient Graveyard? Long Chen could not figure this out. Of course, that was not what he cared about most. He was most concerned about learning the way to get to the Royal Territories from the mysterious people.

The Three Royal Territories were his true destination.

Previously, he had sworn that he would find Ling Xi in ten years. Only a bit over a year had gone by, and he realized it was possible to get to the Royal Territories soon.

He felt excited when he thought about it.

Based on what had happened to the girl, he assumed that there were some bad actors behind the curtains of the Ancient Graveyard. The Nine Great Clans did not completely control the Ancient Graveyard. At the same time, he also knew that it was possible that these people were nearby, though Long Chen did not dare search for them openly. Based on Suyan's experience, he could tell that they were vicious and violent.

"Hey, brat, I'd like to remind you not to be too rash or emotional. If you want to talk to those people, you'd best increase your cultivation level first. To be honest, you don't even have the right to speak to them before you reach the Heavenly Martial Realm."

Little Cat's words woke him up.

Long Chen took a deep breath and slowly straightened out his thoughts. However, he was still baffled. What were those people doing in the Ancient Graveyard? If they were drooling after some treasure in the Ancient Graveyard, why hadn't they taken the treasures directly? Why would they send cultivators from the Ten Thousand Nations Territory inside every ten years? What was their true intention?

Long Chen could not figure it out.

He now understood that those whose Ancient Tokens had not turned golden in a year's time would be cleared off by the people behind the curtains, since they would be left behind in the Ancient Graveyard.

"Big Brother, what are you thinking ..." Suyan asked curiously when she saw that Long Chen was silent. She was no longer afraid of him. She walked up to him quietly and stood in front of him, peering at him curiously.

Long Chen woke up and looked at the girl. He thought of what she previously said and asked, "Suyan, you said that their cultivation levels were too deep to be gauged, like your father's. Who is your father?"

Long Chen knew that a father who could raise a daughter like her was surely no simple figure. He was likely a famous master in the Ancient Graveyard.

She thought for a moment but chose to trust him and said, "My father is the clan leader of the Demon clan, Bai Lan. You may know him. He's in Heavenly Wood City, not far from here. I ... I originally thought I'd never get to go back again ..."

The Demon clan leader?

How coincidental.

Long Chen was slightly surprised, but it made sense. He had been able to raise his daughter to almost the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage. Once she reached Feng Zhilin's age,

she would likely be at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage or above. Only people like clan leaders could achieve this.

Bai Lan.

Long Chen had finally learned the name of the Demon clan leader, a cultivator who had long reached the Heavenly Martial Realm. In that case, the girl's full name was Bai Suyan.

Many thoughts popped into his mind when he heard her father's identity. It was imperative for him to go to Heavenly Wood City, and Little Cat had said that out of the three major factions, Long Chen and the Divine Wind Faction were archnemeses, while the Gold clan of the Five Element Alliance would also come looking for him because he had taken their Profound Golden Soul. The only faction he had not offended was the Thunder Demon Faction. If Long Chen wanted to kill the Divine clan's young master, having the ability to kill him was not enough. He needed to be strong enough to go against the whole Divine Wind Faction.

That was why he had to form a good relationship with the Thunder Demon Faction, or at least get to know them. Wasn't this girl the bridge that would lead him to them?

Long Chen had not expected to meet the little princess of the Demon clan in a place like this, even successfully saving her. He also had to continue helping her. In the beginning, he thought it would be quite troublesome after saving her, but it would be no trouble at all if she was also going to Heavenly Wood City.

"Uh ... Big Brother, how do I address you?" Suyan asked.

"My name is Long Chen," he said.

"Oh ... Then I'll call you 'Brother Chen.'" Suyan beamed a mesmerizing smile at him.

"You may call me 'Big Brother,'" said Long Chen with a smile. Ling Xi was the one who called him "Brother Chen." He was not used to other people calling him that. Suyan reminded him of the quirky Huangfu Qi, and he saw her as his little sister. Since Huangfu Qi called him "Big Brother," Suyan could do the same, as she was almost the same as her.

There was a flash of anxiety in her eyes, then she mustered up her courage to ask, "Big Brother, I'd like to ask a question... You said I would only maintain this state for ten days. Will I die in ten days? I ..." Suyan's tears started to well up again when she thought about death.

He smiled and said, "Don't worry. You won't die. I let you drink my blood just now. For the next hundred days, I will let you drink my blood once every ten days. Then you will recover fully."