

Dragon War God

Chapter 801: Final Breakthrough

“Die!” Feng Zhilin immediately swung the Shapeless Whip at Long Chen.

Due to her rage, she moved very quickly. Bai Lan and the others could have definitely blocked it, but they did not help because Long Chen could block a minor attack like that himself.

The Shapeless Whip was something that previously terrified Long Chen, but that was no longer the case. Relying on his Seven Star Body and his own sensing abilities, he reached out and grabbed the Shapeless Whip!

Snap!

The power of the Shapeless Whip was not to be underestimated, yet Long Chen managed to catch it. However, he sustained small cuts on his palm, though they were nothing major to him as they would recover quickly.

At the same time, he laughed coldly and pulled abruptly. Feng Zhilin yelled in surprise and was tugged into the air. She could not resist the force coming from Long Chen’s arm at all!

When did this brat become so strong? Feng Zhilin was stunned. The Shapeless Whip was one of the best treasures of the Wind clan, so she had no choice but to grip it with all her might. When she was worried she would lose it, Wu Guangyu grabbed her waist. She felt a strong force pulling on her tiny waist, and she was carried back towards the group.

“Idiot.” When Wu Guangyu exerted all his strength to pull her, Long Chen gently let go. As a result, Wu Guangyu and Feng Zhilin fell on top of one another. Though they did not truly fall flat, they ended up looking very clumsy.

Feng Zhilin was bad-tempered, and this was the first time he had hugged her like that. Her whole body heated up as she was very embarrassed due to all the people present, and she quickly pushed Wu Guangyu away. “Get off me!”

Wu Guangyu stood up with a cold gaze without saying anything. However, based on his glare, he was quite angry that Feng Zhilin had acted in a manner that did not give him face at all. But he did not express it.

Long Chen had played the two prodigies of the Divine and Wind clans just like that.

His performance today was extraordinary. The youths of the Thunder and Demon clans were filled with admiration for him.

“Long Chen, are you alright?”

“Big Brother, you’re fine, right?”

The sisters, Suxue and Suyan, were both beautiful girls. In contrast to Feng Zhilin’s cold arrogance, Suxue was sexy and seductive, while Suyan was pure and attractive. One on the left and one on the right, the sisters each stood next to Long Chen and showered him with concern. Everyone who saw him was jealous.

The three of them interacted harmoniously and looked like they were made for each other. When compared to Wu Guangyu and Feng Zhilin, a stark contrast could be felt. This filled Wu Guangyu with rage.

“Alright, don’t embarrass us anymore. We’ll meet at the Eternal Battlefield.” When the Divine patriarch, Wu Lian, saw this, she showed no expression and immediately led the Divine Wind Faction away. Feng Zhilin had not only failed to teach Long Chen a lesson, she didn’t even get her things back from him, so she was naturally unwilling to leave. However, while she dared disobey Feng Qing’s commands, she did not dare disobey Wu Lian. She knew how terrifying the woman was.

That was why she could only glare at Long Chen with seething hatred, then leave sulking.

Very soon, the Divine Wind faction left Heavenly Wood City. Once they were gone, Bai Lan finally asked all the bystanders to leave.

There had been enmity between the Thunder Demon and Divine Wind Factions for a long time. In the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, the Divine and Wind clans presented themselves as the righteous ones, feeding the citizens of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory lies about how the Thunder Demon Faction was evil and satanic. Today, Long Chen had made them embarrass themselves in a huge way, and most importantly, they had to swallow their anger and leave after the consecutive humiliations. It was an amazing feeling.

They liked Long Chen even more now.

They suddenly realized that this youth who had suddenly risen to prominence also had a very cute side to him, though with two princesses by his side, he still made other people look less attractive.

Under Bai Lan's commands, they slowly departed, leaving behind only the important figures from both clans.

"That woman Wu Lian left very quickly. This means she was *really* angry. If she stayed, she probably would have attacked by now. Long Chen, Long Chen, you're no simple kid. Although Wu Lian and I have been rivals for a long time, you are the only person who could make her angry," Bai Lan said with a chuckle, unaffected by the tense ordeal.

Everyone else had heavier expressions.

Lei Ji elaborated, "Wu Lian is a terrifying woman, and she is truly talented and psychotic. Don't underestimate her because she is a woman. Few people are as good as she is in terms of technique and discipline. Now that she is targeting you, you shouldn't stray too far from us, or trouble will come."

Is that woman really that powerful? Even Lei Ji had such high praise for her. Long Chen made a mental note.

Of course, even if they could do it all over again, he would do the same.

Mo Xiaolang had left him once again. However, Long Chen was much more at ease now that he knew that his brother was safe and received many benefits from Wu Guangyu. The next thing Long Chen had to do was focus on his cultivation and work towards breaking through to the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage.

"Father, Wu Guangyu is at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage and has the divine sword, the Azure Lotus, which is on the same level as Big Brother's weapon. Now Big Brother has made him angry, so will he kill Big Brother when you guys go to the Eternal Battlefield?" Suyan asked hurriedly, as the problem plagued her. Her small eyebrows were furrowed, making her look adorable.

This was indeed a problem.

The Sect Elders knew that Long Chen was very strong, but Wu Guangyu was clearly stronger. The grudge had been formed, and with their vengeful personalities, they would never let Long Chen go if they had a chance to kill him at the Eternal Battlefield.

Bai Lan looked at Long Chen with a smile. Long Chen had to answer this question on his own.

Long Chen grinned and said, "Yan'er, don't worry. They're all stupid, and even though they're strong, they aren't a match for me. I'll catch them all, line them up, and make them arch their backs so that you can spank them all in a row! Slap, slap, slap, slap, slap!"

Suyan burst into laughter, and the worries in her heart disappeared. She then said, "You're evil!"

It was time for them to head back, but Long Chen had figured out a new cultivation method today, which was to use a domain to condition his body. After he told Lei Ji and Bai Lan about it, they were very willing to help him out.

Lei Ji smiled and said, "Brother Bai is crazy. If he releases his domain, you'll be squashed to death. Let me do it. Under my control, you'll still be able to practice your punching routine at least. There are more than twenty days left. From today onwards, I shall use my domain to support your cultivation."

"Thank you, Patriarch Lei," Long Chen said gratefully.

"Don't... Don't be so formal. Just call me 'Uncle Lei.' You're marrying Old Bai's daughter after all," said Lei Ji with a grin.

Long Chen was a little speechless. He knew that Lei Ji was only joking, so he did not take it to heart.

"Alright. I was just messing with you. You saw it today; the Divine and Wind clans are bold and arrogant enough to come to our territory demanding things. If we hadn't intimidated them today, they would think that we are doormats. However, the conflict between our factions must be resolved one day, which will happen at the Eternal Battlefield. You are no match for Wu Guangyu now, so for the glory of the Thunder Demon Faction, you must work hard until then."

Long Chen nodded and asked, "Where is the Eternal Battlefield?"

"The Ancient Graveyard is divided into five main districts. If the Ancient Graveyard was circular, the five districts would be five equal fifths, forming a circular fan shape with the Eternal Battlefield as a circle in the center. It is a desolate land and has no relations to the five elements. It is not large. The Nine Clans Martial Youth Competition will be held there," explained Lei Ji.

Long Chen understood.

After that, he spent his days with Lei Ji. His domain's pressure did indeed help Long Chen cultivate faster.

Over twenty days passed in the blink of an eye.

Long Chen treated Suyan for the last time. After this day, Suyan would be truly healed.

However, the identities of those who injured her were still a mystery.

Who were those six mysterious people? They were so powerful. How had they come to the Ancient Graveyard? What were their objectives?

What mysterious power controlled the Ancient Graveyard?

Everything was unknown.

Long Chen was clear about his goal, which was to get to the Three Royal Territories. However, where was the passageway?

Half a year had passed since he arrived at the Ancient Graveyard.

There was half a year left until the closure of the Ancient Graveyard. He would have to head back if he could not find the passageway to the Three Royal Territories within this time.

Of course, he would not be willing to go back.

“Big Brother, are you going to leave now that I have recovered.?” Suyan tugged at his sleeve with tears in her eyes.

“Who said that? There are six months left until the Ancient Graveyard closes,” said Long Chen with a smile, patting her soft cheek.

“Mm, I thought you’d leave to search for Sister Ling Xi,” Suyan said with a smile.

Although he was not leaving, he needed to go to the Eternal Battlefield, and it was time to depart. A portion of the masters from the Thunder and Demon clans stayed behind to guard Heavenly Wood City, while the others followed Bai Lan to the Eternal Battlefield.

Suyan was still young, so it was not appropriate for her to go. Therefore, she was left in Heavenly Wood City. Suxue was going to participate in the competition, so she left with Long Chen. Traveling with them were three Sect Elders from the Demon clan and a few of the Seven Thunder Elders.

At this time, Long Chen met the two participants from the Thunder clan.

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

Chapter 802: Eternal Battlefield

The participants from the Thunder clan were a pair of brothers. They were Lei Ji's sons, and they were slightly older than Long Chen and Suxue. Although they looked like they were in their twenties, they were actually almost forty.

After reaching the Earthly Martial Realm, due to the increase in strength, lifespans also increased. Once a person reached the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, they could live up to five hundred years. That was why although they were almost forty, they were still considered the younger generation. The age limit of the Nine Clans Martial Youth Competition was forty.

A person's best time to cultivate was before the age of fifty. If one failed to break through the Heavenly Martial Wall to reach the Heavenly Martial Realm before fifty, it would be very difficult to progress. For example, the Eight Sect Elders had been at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage for a very long time, but they had long lost the best opportunity to break through.

People like the Eight Sect Elders had long lifespans, but their potential had already decided their final cultivation levels. The Ninth Earthly Martial Stage was their limit. On the journey of cultivation, not moving forward caused a person to slide backwards. Their usual cultivation was only enough to maintain their current level so they would not deteriorate, but if they wanted to progress, they would need a major opportunity.

Something like Long Chen's Seven Star Lord inheritance—that was an opportunity. Situ Yao was willing to risk it all because he saw it as a chance for him to reach the Heavenly Martial Realm.

Two muscular young men who looked like they were in their twenties stood in front of Long Chen. This was Long Chen's first time meeting them. They were not twins; they had an age gap of about three or four years, but they were at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage. As Lei Ji's sons, it was not at all strange that they had reached the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage.

There were also people who reached the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage before the age of forty in other clans, but even among, there were weak Ninth Earthly Martial Stage cultivators and strong ones. These two young men had undeniably received Lei Ji's direct teachings, so they had achieved a very deep level of mastery in terms of cultivation and combat abilities.

Their body types were a bit different. One was slightly taller and thinner; he was the older of the two. He smiled at Long Chen and said, "I am the older brother, Lei Wen. Lei Wu and I were training outside the city for a while and only returned a few days ago. That's when we heard about your famous deeds. We are quite impressed by your capabilities."

The other one, who was more muscular, gave an innocent smile and said, "He's right. You're only at the Seventh Earthly Martial Stage, but you were able to kill two Ninth

Earthly Martial Stage experts, and even broke free from the Seven Thunder Elders' trap. After hearing about your legendary story, we both respect you very much."

"Thank you for the praise." Lei Wen and Lei Wu's personalities were similar to Lei Ji's; they were easy to get along with.

"You guys should stop praising him, or he'll get arrogant and lose tragically at the Eternal Battlefield," Suxue said with a smile. She was wearing a black chiffon dress.

When Lei Wen saw the beautiful Suxue, he looked at Long Chen with admiration and said, "I really admire you for taking a beautiful girl like Suxue as your wife. That was our dream; I can't believe you got her instead."

After chatting for a while, Bai Lan and the others led them on the journey to the Eternal Battlefield. Behind Long Chen, the little Suyan watched him leave in a daze, with tears filling up her sparkling eyes.

It had been three months since he arrived at Heavenly Wood City. During that time, Long Chen had undergone a gigantic transformation. He was the only one who knew exactly how much he had grown. He had arrived as a nameless nobody and emerged as a famous figure whose name was known across the whole Ancient Graveyard. After the conflict with the Divine Wind Faction, talk of Long Chen's courage and strength had spread far and wide.

The Eternal Battlefield was the center of the five districts. The group of a dozen or so people was led by Bai Lan and Lei Ji, heading to the Eternal Battlefield. Other than Long Chen, everyone else in the group was at least at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage.

Every single person traveled very quickly. As they passed through the quiet forest, regular cultivators couldn't even see them clearly. They would only feel shadows flying by.

The group stopped for nothing, and no beast or spiritual herb could make them stop. People like Bai Lan would not be impressed by common spiritual herbs, and the true treasures would not appear randomly in this forest. As for powerful beasts, Long Chen had not encountered one so far.

There were many small demonic beasts along the way, but those with some intelligence fled after smelling the auras of all the masters.

Bai Lan and Lei Ji traveled in front of the group, with Lei Ji's sons following closely behind their father. Lei Wen went up behind Lei Ji and asked softly, "Father, Brother Long Chen has been training in your domain for over twenty days. Did he break through to the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage in the end?"

Lei Wen froze, then he smiled bitterly and said, "How would I know? Breakthroughs become more and more difficult as one proceeds through the Earthly Martial Realm. Even with the Martial God Tombstone, I don't think it's easy. Long Chen actually zoomed through several levels in these three short months. Even I have a hard time believing it. It took me three whole years to progress from the Seventh to the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage."

Lei Ji said, "Idiot, something isn't impossible just because *you* can't do it. It's not like you don't know the strength of my domain. He endured my full strength for over twenty days and did not even furrow his brows. Do you think a person like that would fail?"

Lei Wen was wistful after hearing that. After thanking his father, he took a few steps back and traveled beside Lei Wu. The brothers looked at each other, both feeling deep admiration for Long Chen.

Long Chen traveled in the center of the group. Although he was at the lowest cultivation level of all the people present, he had the advantage of the Seven Star Body, so he could travel as fast as them.

He looked up ahead and had a faint feeling. It was Xiaolang's aura, and he was getting nearer. This time, he truly wanted to rescue Xiaolang from Wu Guangyu. At the same time, he had a precious gift for Wu Guangyu. Death.

Long Chen had long sentenced Wu Guangyu to death in his heart.

When they first arrived at the Ancient Graveyard, Wu Guangyu had taken Xiaolang away and almost killed Long Chen. Long Chen would never forget this grudge. He was not strong enough at the time, but now he was back for revenge.

"Long Chen, are you confident you can defeat Wu Guangyu?" Suxue suddenly asked.

Long Chen looked at the beautiful girl and smiled. "It's too early to talk about these things. You just watch. Speaking of that, what is the format of the Martial Youth Competition?"

He had been busy with cultivation, so he had only just thought of asking about the competition's format.

"Each clan sends two young experts under the age of forty to the competition. Since there are nine clans, there will be eighteen people in total. There will only be one champion, and it is the most important position. Even getting second place will be considered bad. Only the champion will receive the one remaining slot to enter the Five Emperors' Secret Realm from the Long-Bearded Guest's Yellow Emperor Key. The winner will likely have a huge influence on the final recipient of the true treasure."

"I see. How will the champion be decided out of the eighteen people? One-on-one duels?" asked Long Chen.

"No. The competition is divided into two segments. In the first segment, ten people will be eliminated. Then the remaining eight will duel each other."

Long Chen asked, "How are the first ten people eliminated? What is the format of the first segment?"

Long Chen had experienced many competitions on the road of cultivation. It was interesting that many of them were also divided into two rounds.

"The first round is more like a game than a competition." Suxue had a solemn expression, gently furrowing her willow leaf-like brows.

"How is it like a game? Is it dangerous?" Long Chen asked further.

"It is indeed very dangerous. To us, we are at a disadvantage in the first round because the first round was set by the Five Elements Alliance. It benefits them the most," Suxue said with a scoff.

She paused, then continued, "There is an abandoned, nameless city at the center of the Eternal Battlefield. It is a vast ruin, and the eighteen participants will be sent there. The ruins have a natural Confounding Array so that even people who are familiar with the place will lose their way. We will be scattered in that place, and we may encounter each other by chance, leading to random skirmishes. If we fight, there will surely be casualties, so this goes on until only eight people remain. Then the first round ends."

Long Chen gasped and asked, "Hey, girl, are you saying that ten people will die in the first round?"

"Of course not." Suxue shook her head. "Every young expert here is their patriarch's darling. Who would be willing to let them be killed? When the game begins, they will plant a Divine Space Talisman on each of our bodies. It is a very strange talisman that creates a protective shield around us, so it protects us from every angle. Once we face an attack that surpasses our bodies' limits, the talisman will be activated immediately, and it will transport us out of the ruins. If everything runs normally, there should be no danger to us."

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

- Chapter 803: Divine Space Talisman -

Chapter 803: Divine Space Talisman

“A Divine Space Talisman?” Long Chen made a mental note.

“The good thing about this round is that casualties do not usually happen, but there are also disadvantages. Just think about it. The Five Elements Alliance has five clans, so they will send a total of ten people. Once these ten people meet each other in the ruins, they will become allies and travel together. In the end, they may even gather all ten of their mates and eliminate everyone else together. How could we be a match for that?”

“The Divine Wind Faction has Wu Guangyu, whom they are afraid of. They’re also a bit scared of some of the other Divine Wind Faction people. However, our situation is different. That is why after we reach the ruins, we must first learn how to keep a low profile. The bird who stands out from the flock gets shot. If you keep a low profile, you may even get a chance to enter the top eight.”

Trapping eighteen people in a natural Confounding Array was not a bad idea at all. Long Chen knew how strong he was, so he had some confidence. He was not afraid of the first round in the ruins.

“You’re stronger than I am, but you must hide it. If I lose to the Five Elements Alliance group or Wu Guangyu, the hopes of the Demon clan will be in your hands.” There was worry in Suxue’s eyes.

“Alright. It hasn’t even started yet, so don’t worry. Your father said that this mainly depends on me. You just need to go there and get some experience. Let those people admire your beautiful looks, and that will be enough,” said Long Chen with a mischievous grin.

“I hate you!” Suxue glared at him in exasperation.

Long Chen retracted his smile and said, “The remaining eight will fight each other, and three rounds of duels will determine who gets first, second, and third place, right?”

“That’s right. Even if you enter the top eight, you will still need to fight three times. How long you can last depends on your luck and capabilities.”

Eight to four, four to two, and the final two would determine the champion. Long Chen counted the duels. Even if he was lucky in the ruins and only met one opponent, he would still have to fight four consecutive duels.

With Bai Lan and Lei Ji protecting them, nothing happened along the way. Long Chen could sense that they were about to leave the Wood District. The Eternal Battlefield was

the center of the Five Districts, so theoretically, they could follow any boundary between two districts and reach the Eternal Battlefield as long as they were facing the right way.

About seven or eight days after setting off, they finally arrived.

“According to the legends, the Eternal Battlefield is where the Five Emperors led the masters of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory to fight invaders as a final front. There is a legend of a sea of bones left behind by the corpses, but it is just a legend. The Eternal Battlefield is desolate; it has nothing,” Lei Wu explained cheerfully to Long Chen, as if he was not anxious about the upcoming battle at all.

“Although the sea of bones doesn’t exist, the war during the Middle Ages that killed the Five Emperors is real. We have long known who the mysterious invaders who fought the Five Emperors were—they were from the Three Royal Territories. To us, the Five Emperors War was a great war where we defended our land, but it was probably just a minor event to the vast Three Royal Territories.”

Long Chen had not heard this tragic story before. This was his first time learning that such a huge war had happened in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. He previously thought that it was internal conflict, but it was actually due to the Royal Territories.

To the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, the Royal Territories were just too vast. Even now, the Ten Thousand Nations Territory was under the Royal Territories’ control, and the Five Emperors had passed away. This proved that the Ten Thousand Nations Territory had lost the war. Just a few Divine Martial Realm masters were not enough to fight against the masters of the Royal Territories.

Long Chen was now even more suspicious of the mysterious people who had appeared in the Ancient Graveyard. Who were they? What were their intentions?

Everything remained a mystery!

As he learned about these things, Long Chen was suddenly curious about the Eternal Battlefield, and after traveling for many days, they finally arrived. After passing through layers of forest, a desolate region appeared before him. It was desolate, but the conditions were not harsh. It was just devoid of any living being.

Cold gusts of wind blew through the desolate region and a layer of gray clouds hung very low in the sky. There were a few almost-wilted patches of grass ahead, and yellow sand was everywhere in the air.

This was the Eternal Battlefield.

Long Chen smelled the scent of blood in the air, and the scent of rusted metal. He did not know if the winds had brought the scent here, or perhaps it had been here for countless years.

Looking far ahead at the desolate patch of land, Long Chen suddenly felt his hand vibrate. The Five Emperor Seal in his right palm had vibrated once, as if it had arrived in a familiar place. Through the seal, he felt like a blurry image had appeared in his mind.

He saw a vast battlefield. The terrain looked exactly like the place he was looking at, but it was filled with endless killing and a dense crowd of soldiers. Fresh blood, weapons, and pieces of flesh were scattered on the ground. Corpses were everywhere as well, and there was so much blood that it formed rivers.

Above the crowd were a dozen shining silhouettes. One of them had a long, starry spear in his hand. This was undeniably the Seven Star Lord. The others were likely the Seven Lords. Above them were five silhouettes bathed in lights of different colors. Those were the famous Five Emperors. *RaNOBES*

Metal, wood, water, fire, earth. The Five Emperors held the highest ranks in the whole Ten Thousand Nations Territory, and they were considered the founders of the human race in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory.

This image flashed in Long Chen's mind only for a moment. He only managed to catch a glimpse before it completely disappeared. He had not even confirmed if those were the Five Emperors, but when the image disappeared, he got a brief glance of the Five Emperors' enemies.

They were a group of black-clothed people, and they approached from the horizon far away. They were radiating a terrifying killing intent.

Long Chen trembled. He remembered that Suyan had been hurt by black-clothed people like them. Could these black-clothed people be the ones who appeared in the Middle Ages? Were they the mysterious invaders? Why were they here now?

Long Chen felt like he had a brief idea of the situation.

He felt slightly uncomfortable, especially when he saw the Five Emperors' enemies and realized they were also black-clothed people. However, he was helpless, as he was no match for them. The black-clothed people were at least on Lei Ji's level.

Their presence was like a thorn in his flesh.

They are probably the ones who designed this game in the Ancient Graveyard. Why are they doing this though? What are their true intentions? Long Chen could not figure it out.

Since they have planned the game, then they will surely appear at the end of the game. The ultimate treasure in the Ancient Graveyard is the Five Emperors' treasure, and we are about to fight hard for the Yellow Emperor Key. Could these people's true intentions be related to the Five Emperors' treasure?

Long Chen was only guessing. He could not confirm if this was true.

He was only dazed for a moment as many thoughts ran through his mind.

“Long Chen, what are you thinking about? Let’s go. The gathering point with the other factions will be outside the city ruins. The other two factions are closer to this place, and tomorrow is the start of the event. They should have arrived by now,” Suyan said softly in his ear.

Long Chen smiled, then he caught up with the group.

“Right, Long Chen, why haven’t I seen this cat before?” Suxue was struck in the heart by the fuzzy little cat, and her eyes shone with maternal love as she looked at the cat on his shoulder.

“Uh ... I found him next to a road and took him in as a pet. If you want, you can have him,” Long Chen said with a chuckle.

“Really?” Suxue’s eyes lit up as she stared at the black, fuzzy Dream Demon body that Little Cat had possessed. She said gently, “Come to me, darling.”

Women could not resist cute pets like this one.

Little Cat’s eyes widened. He had no reason to refuse such a tempting offer, so he immediately shot into Suxue’s arms. Then he reached out toward her full chest with his fuzzy claws. But when he almost touched her, Long Chen quickly snatched him back.

“You smelly bastard! What are you doing? I almost got to touch her boobs! You ruined everything! You deserve a beating.”

Little Cat glared at Long Chen, baring his teeth and waving his claws. Unfortunately, the Dream Demon only knew hallucinatory magic and was weaker than the average beast, so he could not break free.

“You perverted cat! If I don’t discipline you, you’ll just keep embarrassing me.” Long Chen laughed, then stuffed him in the Primordial Realm. Although Little Cat was unwilling, he was not strong enough to resist.

“You bastard! You’re jealous of me! I am a handsome, magnificent god, and years ago, I was the number one, most handsome man in the beast world! No beautiful girl could escape from me! It did not matter if they were human or beast, I gladly accepted them all! This beautiful maiden came to me herself, yet you stopped her! You imbecile! You deserve to be chopped to pieces!”

Suxue looked at Long Chen and Little Cat, stunned. Although it was a little cat, it spoke human language. That was shocking enough, but the most shocking thing was that it was a perverted cat ...

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

Chapter 804: Gathering at the Ruins

When Suxue processed what had just happened, her face turned red. She looked at Long Chen with embarrassment and changed the topic. "Uh, that cat is a Dream Demon, right? I've seen it before, when you were fighting Situ Yu. That demon is indeed scary. Anyone below the Sixth Earthly Martial Stage will find it difficult to resist its magic. That one is still a juvenile, so it will be even more powerful in the future."

Long Chen pursed his lips and said, "I don't have high hopes for this perverted cat."

"Hehe. But normal Heaven-tier beasts can't speak human language. I wonder if that Dream Demon can become a King-tier beast one day. When it takes a human form, it'll surely be very cute."

Then she suddenly recalled something and said, "Long Chen, I heard that when you first came to the Ancient Graveyard, you had a demonic wolf, which Wu Guangyu snatched from you. Now that wolf seems to have reached the Category Nine King-tier. Is it all true?"

After Long Chen became famous, people slowly learned about past events. Many people also knew about him swearing that he would kill Wu Guangyu.

"That is indeed true. That demonic wolf cannot be considered my pet. He's my brother," said Long Chen with his head hung. His gaze was dark.

"If it's staying by Wu Guangyu's side so obediently, I assume it's been tamed already. You've lost a brother ... I'm sorry for bringing this up," Suxue said hurriedly when she saw Long Chen's grimace.

Long Chen smiled, but it was a cold smile, and he said, "No worries. Wu Guangyu will regret it in a few days."

Suxue panicked a bit when she saw the killing intent hidden in his smile.

She did not understand his confidence at all.

“You must be careful. But I believe in you!” she said determinedly with light in her eyes. “But the most important thing is still to survive,” she added.

They were almost at their destination. Long Chen looked ahead and spotted the ruins. Torn walls were everywhere and collapsed buildings were scattered across the land. The city was likely gigantic at one point, at least double the size of Heavenly Wood City. At least Heavenly Wood City had been preserved well. Everything here was rotten and corroded, and covered in rust spots.

Giant Metal City, Heavenly Wood City, Tianyi Water City, and the others were all related to the elements of the respective districts. However, this city was just a normal city.

An ancient, rotten aura came from far, far ahead.

The group quickened their pace and soon arrived. After circling around the city, they saw another patch of flatlands and sensed two powerful auras. There were two groups of people standing there.

They were the Divine Wind Faction and the Five Elements Alliance.

The Nine Clan Martial Youth Competition was a grand event for the nine clans, and it had always been held in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. This time, because the Ancient Graveyard had been opened and they had some influence from a neutral master, the Long-Bearded Guest, they had chosen to hold it in the Ancient Graveyard.

In the past, at least a hundred thousand people would gather to watch the competition, as it was the largest event of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. Many people would even be proud to personally attend and watch, much less personally participate in it. There were billions of people in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, and only eighteen could participate. Each of them was the best of the best!

The true prodigies of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory could not be compared to the previous Long Chen, who was an ant.

However, this time, the competition was related to a secret treasure, the Yellow Emperor Key. That was why the nine clans not only kept the competition a secret, they also forbade outsiders from entering the Eternal Battlefield. By now, only the relevant people were present.

There were ten people from the Thunder Demon Faction and even people from the Divine Wind Faction. Since the Five Elements Alliance consisted of five major clans, they had more than thirty attendees.

The Demon and Divine clans were the most powerful of the nine clans. Each clan that made up the Five Elements Alliance was around as strong as the Wind and Thunder

clans. Combined together, they were slightly stronger than the Divine Wind and Thunder Demon Factions.

Many enemies were reunited again, and the tension in the air was thick.

Long Chen was calm. He stared ahead and followed Bai Lan and the others toward his assigned position. Many people were already looking at him curiously.

The Divine Wind Faction, including Wu Guangyu and Feng Zhilin, were present too. Their hatred for Long Chen was deep, and they were the only ones who were particularly hostile. On the other hand, the Five Elements Alliance was curious about the youth who had defeated Feng Zhilin and taken the Seven Star Lord's inheritance.

Formally speaking, Long Chen was not considered part of the nine clans yet.

The youths of the nine clans knew their peers well, and Long Chen's appearance here was considered an unexpected phenomenon.

The youths present were the future leaders of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, so every single one of them was considered extraordinarily powerful. Out of these eighteen, only one or two had not reached the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, though those people had other powerful techniques. For example, Feng Zhilin. When she combined her Shapeless Whip and the Thousand Seals, she was very powerful. R A N o B E \$

Furthermore, who could guarantee that Feng Zhilin had not achieved a breakthrough since her last public appearance?

Long Chen was not the only one in the world who was improving.

His attention was only on Xiaolang, and they were communicating in the language of beasts.

"Big Brother ..."

"You must be losing your patience already. The time is near. Stay there for the moment. After I clear the obstacles, we will travel the world together once more."

Xiaolang, feeling overjoyed, said, "Alright! I'll wait for you!"

Long Chen was still walking, and no one knew that he and Xiaolang were communicating.

The three factions each went to their assigned locations and waited. The atmosphere was tense. This was all flat land and there were no seats, so everyone stood.

After the Thunder Demon Faction arrived, there was only one person missing. He was the witness to the competition, and also the sponsor of the winner's reward. The Long-Bearded Guest.

If his name was anything to go by, his beard was sure to be very long.

Most importantly, he was at the Second Heavenly Martial Stage.

Long Chen counted over ten Heavenly Martial Realm cultivators in the whole Ancient Graveyard. Two from the Thunder Demon Faction, two from the Divine Wind Faction, a shocking six from the Five Elements Alliance, and the Long-Bearded Guest.

Only four of them were at the Second Heavenly Martial Stage. There was Wu Lian, Bai Lan, the Long-Bearded Guest, and the old guy from the Five Elements Alliance.

Long Chen searched with his eyes through the Five Elements Alliance and quickly spotted the old man standing in the middle of the group. He had not seen the old man or the Long-Bearded Guest on the star plate when they arrived. Long Chen had heard about the old man, that he was a Heavenly Martial Master and could live a very long time. The old man looked sprightly, but he was actually seven or eight hundred years old. He was an old monster who had lived a very long life, famous among outsiders, and ranked very highly. He was the great-grandfather of the Gold clan's patriarch.

As for the generations in between them, due to lacking talent, they had died at around five hundred years of age.

This old man originally had long, golden hair, but it had long turned white. Even his golden eyes had lost their light and were very cloudy. However, it would be wrong to underestimate him because of this. If the old man could live for such a long time, he must have had many tricks up his sleeve.

He also surely had a shocking amount of battle experience.

In theory, Bai Lan and Wu Lian each possessed one of the Seven Lords' inheritance, making them stronger than other cultivators at the Second Heavenly Martial Stage.

Of course, that was the theory. Long Chen did not know what would happen if they fought.

The Divine Wind Faction and the Five Elements Alliance also had their own fair share of conflicts. Since none of the factions was willing to give up their power, it had led to the current three-faction situation in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory.

Long Chen already had a rough understanding of the Divine Wind Faction. He studied the Five Elements Alliance out of his peripheral vision, and although there were many members, they lacked outstanding figures like Bai Lan and Wu Lian. The five clan

leaders were no longer young and were even starting to show their age. This meant that they had long spent all their potential, unlike Bai Lan, who looked like he still had room to grow.

Long Chen had seen the five clan leaders before. His gaze swept across all the youths. There were two decently strong disciples behind every clan leader, and they were under forty years of age. They were mostly at least at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, which meant that Long Chen had the lowest cultivation level of all.

None of the Nine Great Clans were weak. Although the Divine Martial Empire was considered one of the Ten Great Empires, it was nowhere near the level of these nine superpowers.

The strongest of those ten cultivators are even stronger than Suxue. The weakest is probably just slightly weaker than the Lei brothers. None of them are easy to beat.

Long Chen quietly mulled over them.

Many people from the other two factions were looking at him.

He had recently become famous after all.

“That’s Long Chen? Based on his aura, he’s weaker than the other participants. Are you sure that he’s the young man who snatched the Seven Star Lord’s inheritance and even killed two Ninth Earthly Martial Stage masters?”

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

Chapter 805: Long-Bearded Guest

“That’s definitely him. As for whether he’s as strong as we’ve heard, we don’t know.”

Long Chen was a fresh and curious topic to the people of the Five Elements Alliance. The ten participants from the Five Elements Alliance glared at their opponents like tigers. In terms of numbers, they had already won.

The Gold clan was the leader of the Five Elements Alliance. They were the only clan with a Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator, though he was an old man. This old man, known as Ancestor Jin, looked in Bai Lan’s direction and said in a low voice, “Brother Bai Lan, we have not met in many years, but you still look good.”

Bai Lan smiled and replied, "It is the same for you, Brother Jin. The older you get, the more carefree you are."

Ancestor Jin chuckled and glanced at Long Chen. "Brother Bai Lan, your luck is excellent, as always. It just looks like the descendants of the Demon clan aren't working as hard as before, seeing as you need to use an outsider to fill the gap. If the Demon clan lacks people to participate in the competition, you could ask the Five Elements Alliance. We have many children fighting tooth and nail just to get a spot."

After Ancestral Jin's initial small talk, he switched abruptly to an insult and laughed mockingly.

Bai Lan's expression did not change. He pushed Long Chen forward solemnly and said, "Brother Jin, you are mistaken. This is my son-in-law, Long Chen. As for his capabilities ... Brother Jin, you'll know very soon. When he was at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage, he took some clan's Profound Golden Soul, you know."

The Profound Golden Soul was a famous treasure that belonged to the Gold clan. When they combined the Profound Golden Soul and their Golden Eye of Annihilation, they could multiply their strength by several times. But that important treasure had been taken by Long Chen. They could not even begin to describe their heartache. After Bai Lan mentioned it so happily, the expressions of the Gold clan's team immediately darkened.

Ancestor Jin initially wanted to mock Bai Lan, but he had ended up being mocked himself. Having lost face, he huffed angrily and said, "That little thief is only holding on to the Profound Golden Soul for now. In a few days, it will return to the hands of the Gold clan. If you don't believe me, you may ask the two prodigies of the Gold clan! One is my direct disciple—Jin Ling!"

After he spoke, a young man appeared to stand next to Ancestor Jin in a flash. His body type was similar to Ancestor Jin's—both were thin with bronze skin and one-inch-long hair that stood on their heads like steel needles. His eyes shone brightly like the stars in the sky.

The Gold clan was famed for their body-tempering techniques. Most of the men of their clan were more muscular than the Thunder clansmen. However, this young man named Jin Lin was not. His gaze was ice-cold, like a piece of metal. No emotions could be seen in his gaze.

That brat is at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage. As the direct disciple of Ancestor Jin, he surely has many tricks up his sleeve too. He also has a bloody aura, so he probably has killed at least as many people as I have. This makes him slightly scarier than Wu Guangyu. Although Wu Guangyu is very talented, he doesn't have as much battle experience as I do. In terms of self-discipline, Wu Guangyu is not as resilient as Jin Ling, Long Chen thought to himself.

Ancestor Jin clearly meant that he wanted Long Chen and Jin Ling to be enemies. However, Jin Ling took one glance at Long Chen, then said to Ancestor Jin, "Master, he is not my rival. My rival is in the Divine clan."

Then he took a few steps back and stood behind Ancestor Jin. He hung his head and did not speak.

"What do I do now? My disciple doesn't even see your son-in-law as his rival. This child has always been rebellious, and he never liked to lie. I can't control him at all," the old man said mockingly.

Long Chen and Bai Lan looked at each other and smiled, ignoring the old idiot.

It was fine to be old, but he did not have to talk so much. It was as if he was afraid that other people would not see him.

Jin Ling was indeed a cold-blooded killer. Long Chen did not mind not being taken seriously. He was participating in the competition to do Bai Lan a favor for his hospitality, to kill Wu Guangyu as revenge, and because he wanted to enter the Five Emperors' Secret Realm.

Both he and Jin Ling's targets were clearly Wu Guangyu, the one who was widely accepted as the strongest among them.

Wu Guangyu was initially on the same level as Jin Ling, but he had received the Azure Lotus Lord's inheritance. With the advanced Emperor-tier superweapon, the Azure Lotus Sword, he was peerless in his generation.

The three factions merely looked at each other, not exchanging many words. However, the tension in the air was getting thicker. Long Chen retreated to the center of the group and waited for the time to pass. When Lei Wen and Lei Wu saw that Long Chen had closed his eyes and looked calm, they asked hurriedly, "Brother Long Chen, aren't you nervous?"

They were aware that Long Chen had offended many people here. Not only had he taken the Gold clan's Profound Golden Soul, he had also offended the Divine Wind Faction. Therefore, he should have been very nervous. Even they were nervous when faced with such a grand competition.

Long Chen smiled and said, "The worst thing that could happen is death. What's there to be afraid of? Even if I die, I'll drag a few down with me."

Although he spoke carefreely, the brothers felt chills.

Lei Wen was stunned, then he smiled and said, "You're a brave one, brother. You're a role model for us. If we meet each other in the ruins, we must take care of each other. It

would be ideal if the four of us could get together. We would be able to take on anyone who came at us.”

“I’m sure we will be able to do that,” Long Chen said with a smile.

They could not kill anyone in the battle tomorrow anyway. Long Chen had the Soul Swallowing Gaze, so other people would not be able to find him. For the first round, all he would need to do was take a casual stroll. Once ten people had been eliminated, he would advance to the next round. However, Suxue and the Thunder clan brothers would be there as well, so he naturally could not leave them be. He would need to act accordingly during critical moments.

“Alright, then it’s a promise between the four of us,” said Lei Wen.

Time passed slowly, but the attendees present were people with extraordinary patience, so they did not think it was inconvenient.

“The Long-Bearded Guest should be arriving in about two hours. He will distribute the Divine Space Talismans to all of us, and then we’ll be able to enter,” said the beautiful Suxue softly by Long Chen’s ear.

“Are Divine Space Talismans precious?”

“Of course. Only the Three Royal Territories have specialized talisman masters. Talisman masters are the only ones who can carve the runes on the talisman. The talismans in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory came from the Three Royal Territories, though our people can imitate and re-create some of the simpler ones. The Divine Space Talisman has life-preserving properties that only the people from the Three Royal Territories can reproduce, making it very valuable. If the Nine Great Clans hadn’t paid the Long-Bearded Guest a hefty sum, he would not have been willing to use them,” explained Suxue.

“If a person with a Divine Space Talisman gets hurt beyond their body’s limits, the talisman will burn up automatically. How interesting. Can Heavenly Martial Realm cultivators use them?”

Long Chen knew that the stronger the cultivator, the more important their life was. If they could use Divine Space Talismans, wouldn’t all the masters try to get as many talismans as possible so that they could be immortal?

“Of course not. Only cultivators at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage and below can use them. Powerful Heavenly Martial Realm masters can destroy Divine Space Talismans in one strike, then hurt the wearer,” said Suxue.

Balance was in everything, and the Divine Space Talisman was no exception.

Long Chen had only encountered one being who was not restricted by any laws—the Sun Devouring Wolf!

In theory, Mo Xiaolang could consume infinite treasures. The more he consumed, the stronger he would get!

Every time he consumed a new treasure, he would start to level up.

After chatting with Suxue for a while, a cultivator wearing cotton clothing slowly made his way over from afar. Everyone looked at him expectantly. He was also an old man, and he looked very ordinary. His hair and eyebrows were gray-white, but the most eye-catching part about him was his long, gray beard, which was more than half a meter long. It was combed so that it was neater than his hair, and it looked shiny and healthy. When paired with his round and reddened face, as well as his bright smile, he looked like a person filled with joy.

“Haha! I apologize for the long wait. Those women’s hips were just so damn good that they left my back sore, so I had to walk slowly. That’s why my travels were delayed. None of that was my fault! If you want to blame someone, blame those damn bitches for being sluts,” the old man known as the Long-Bearded Guest said.

Everyone’s faces darkened. The Long-Bearded Guest was well known in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. He was a hidden master who loved to enjoy worldly pleasures. He had a straightforward personality, loved wine and women, and he was still as sprightly as a tiger at his age. People admired him for it.

“Brother Bai, you’re still very handsome! Brother Jin, you’re still as regal as before! And the lady of the Wu family! You’re getting more and more attractive! Does the Divine clan need a slave? Can I volunteer? I’d be willing to die just to have a chance to serve Lady Wu.”

The moment he arrived, the Long-Bearded Guest started talking nonstop. In the end, he studied the Divine clan’s matriarch, Wu Lian, with a burning gaze.

“Senior Long-Beard, if you are willing to be an honored guest of the Divine clan, I am sure there will be many beautiful girls—other than myself—waiting to entertain you,” Wu Lian said mildly.

“Really?” The Long-Bearded Guest’s eyes lit up. He said, “But I don’t think they’re interesting. Lady Wu, you’re the only one in the world who can mesmerize me.”

Being Wu Lian’s son, Wu Guangyu couldn’t stand listening to this conversation. He yelled, “You old bastard! Watch your mouth! Look at yourself! You’re a toad wanting to eat swan meat!”

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

Chapter 806: Killing Is Permissible

The Long-Bearded Guest was not angry at Wu Guangyu's reprimand. He chuckled, looked around, then said, "Since everyone is here, let's begin. The eighteen participants are required to step forward. Let me get a good look at you. I want to see how extraordinary the young talents of the Nine Great Clans are."

After the Long-Bearded Guest spoke, the eighteen participants of the Martial Youth Competition acknowledged their patriarchs slightly, then stepped in front of him. Long Chen stood with Suxue, Lei Wen, and Lei Wu. The Divine Wind Faction had a man and a woman representing them aside from Feng Zhilin and Wu Guangyu. The man was a young talent from the Wind clan, and based on his looks, he was likely of similar age to the Lei brothers. The girl was a Divine clansman, and she was likely in her thirties too.

Reaching the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage before thirty was a difficult achievement. The Eight Sect Elders from the Demon clan were all at least a hundred years old, and they were in their fifties when they reached the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage.

Wu Guangyu and Feng Zhilin were an unmarried couple, but the other man and woman held hands, so they were likely married already. The Divine clan woman had married a Wind clan man.

They were both at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage. When Wu Guangyu and Feng Zhilin were included, this faction's team was very powerful. As for the Five Elements Alliance, eleven people walked over, led by Jin Ling. Almost every cultivator was at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, making for a magnificent scene.

"Aiyo! The quality of this year's participants is very high! Much higher than the past few years, at least." The Long-Bearded Guest looked at the eighteen people with curiosity. His gaze swept across every single one of them, and when he saw Feng Zhilin, his eyes shone. He muttered praises about her in a low voice. Wu Guangyu was about to attack him, but he finally looked at Suxue.

Suxue had a curvier figure than Feng Zhilin, and the moment he saw her, he could not peel his eyes away. However, Suxue was smart. She chuckled, then stood behind Long Chen so that he could not see anything.

"Eh? This kid?" The Long-Bearded Guest finally looked at Long Chen and said with great interest, "Is this kid Long Chen, the one everyone's been talking about? The one who took the Seven Star Lord's inheritance?"

"That's me, Elder." Long Chen saluted him.

The Long-Bearded Guest was a master and the host of this competition. There were no benefits to offending him.

Wu Guangyu had been rude to the old man, but Long Chen was polite and instantly gained the Long-Bearded Guest's favor. He nodded approvingly and said, "Not bad, not bad. Work hard."

"Enough of the nonsense, old man. Take out the Divine Space Talismans now," Wu Lian said coldly.

"About that ..." The Long-Bearded Guest suddenly turned shy and said, "I did prepare eighteen Divine Space Talismans, but after I came to the Ancient Graveyard, I gave two away to a good friend of mine ..."

"What?!" Bai Lan, Wu Lian, and the rest were furious. The Long-Bearded Guest had always been off his rocker and had never been reliable. They could not believe that he would give away the Divine Space Talismans that were needed for the Martial Youth Competition. It was terrible.

"Long-Bearded Guest, how could you do that? Eighteen of us are participating in the Martial Youth Competition, but you only have sixteen Divine Space Talismans. Does that mean that two of us cannot participate? We've long agreed on the terms, so who would be willing to resign from the competition?" Wu Lian asked angrily.

"You must be held accountable for this. If not, the three factions will never let you go!" said Ancestor Jin from the Five Elements Alliance with annoyance.

The Five Elements Alliance had ten participants, and there was no way the other factions would be willing to exclude half of their participants. This was a disadvantage to them.

"Uh ... Uh ... Let's change the rules, then. Using the Divine Space Talisman for this is such a waste anyway ..." the Long-Bearded Guest said awkwardly.

Bai Lan furrowed his brows and said mildly, "Absolutely not. Changing the rules now will affect the results greatly. Who would be willing to be at a disadvantage?"

The Long-Bearded Guest had no idea what to do, and the leaders of the three major factions were all mad at him. Usually, the Long-Bearded Guest acted like a pervert and Wu Lian never held him accountable for it; however, his carelessness with this event showed that he never took the three factions seriously at all!

The three factions would never let anyone else take the Five Emperor Keys, especially not the Long-Bearded Guest, who did not come from a powerful background. If he had not been willing to give them one slot from the Yellow Emperor Key, the three factions would have secretly attacked him already.

Out of the four Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators present, the weakest one was likely the Long-Bearded Guest.

Everyone was glaring at the Long-Bearded Guest furiously. He broke into a grin, then said, "Why don't we do this? Those who have enough confidence in reaching the top eight, and are confident they will not get hurt or die, will not need a Divine Space Talisman. I'm sure Wu Guangyu from the Divine clan doesn't need it, right? He has the Azure Lotus Lord's inheritance, so who among these eighteen people could hurt him fatally?"

"No way!" Wu Lian said hurriedly. Although she knew that her son was surely the strongest, she could not allow him to be at a disadvantage. Why would her son not have something that everyone else had?

Wu Lian objected to it, and naturally, the Divine clansmen did too. However, Wu Guangyu waved and said, "The Divine Space Talisman is useless to me. I don't need it. It's fine if I don't get one, but only on one condition."

The Long-Bearded Guest saw hope and asked happily, "What is your condition?"

Wu Guangyu searched for Long Chen among the group, chuckled lowly, then said, "There are a total of sixteen Divine Space Talismans, so two people will not have one. One of them will be me. As for the other person, I hope it'll be him. Long Chen!"

The crowd erupted. Wu Guangyu had made it clear that he wanted Long Chen to not have a Divine Space Talisman so he could kill him in the ruins. If Long Chen had a Divine Space Talisman, he would not be able to kill him.

The Demon Thunder Faction objected, of course. Even Suxue glared at Wu Guangyu with hatred. "No way! That's not fair! You're basically saying that you're going to attack Long Chen in the ruins, then take the Seven Star Lord's inheritance! Absolutely not!"

Wu Guangyu smirked coldly and said, "Why not? Killing has always been permissible after the first round of the Martial Youth Competition. The winner is king, and the loser suffers. That is the rule passed down by our seniors. Even the clan leaders cannot interfere with this. Weaklings deserve to be killed. Unless ... Does it mean that Long Chen has already admitted defeat?"

Suxue was stunned and cursed, "You lowly bastard!"

When Feng Zhilin heard that her man had been insulted, she raged. Suxue was as beautiful as she was, and she was jealous. Suxue had been secretly her greatest rival, so she rebutted, "Who is lowly? The one who snatched away the Martial God Tombstone and the Seven Star Lord's inheritance using manipulative tactics is the lowly one! He doesn't have true strength and only knows how to use tricks. Only you would like a weakling like that! If it were me, I would have dumped his ass!"

Suxue was angered by Feng Zhilin's words, but Long Chen laughed. He laughed loudly for a while, attracting everyone's attention, and then he said, "Don't you think that's a funny thing to say? Whatever happened in the hall of the Seven Star Lord's tomb ... The interesting things that happened between us ... Don't you think that was a beautiful memory, Feng Zhilin?"

Long Chen's words triggered endless questions in everyone's minds. They all wondered what had happened between two single people of the opposite sex. The one who suffered most was Wu Guangyu. Feng Zhilin was his fiancée, and the woman he desired. What did Long Chen mean? He thought back to how her clothes were disheveled when she came out of the Star Tomb ...

"Don't listen to his nonsense. He's a piece of trash who only knows how to lie." Feng Zhilin was furious. Whenever she recalled what happened that day, she would have the urge to kill him. However, she knew that the angrier she became, the more they would think that Long Chen was telling the truth.

That was why she could only reply in a calm tone.

Wu Guangyu half-believed her, but when he remembered that Long Chen had a low cultivation level at the time, and Feng Zhilin didn't seem like her purity had been sullied, he felt more assured.

"Enough of the nonsense. Long Chen, I'm asking you not to use a Divine Space Talisman. Are you up for it or not?" Wu Guangyu asked coldly over the crowd's discussion. He did not want to be seen as the man who got cheated on. That was worse than being killed.

Everyone's eyes fell on Long Chen.

Long Chen was silent for a moment before he said, "I am."

"Then it's settled! Haha, two brave, talented prodigies! You have gotten me out of a tight spot, so I will naturally treat you well in the future. Next, I will stick the Divine Space Talismans on the other people."

After Long Chen agreed, the Long-Bearded Guest hurriedly got started. He moved extremely quickly and swept past everyone like a gust of wind. When he returned to his spot, everyone other than Long Chen and Wu Guangyu had a flickering, dull, yellow rune on their foreheads. The runes flickered gently, then protective energy flooded across the surface of their bodies, which gradually faded to become invisible.

Suxue felt the new changes brought by the talisman and said, "The Divine Space Talisman feels great. It feels like I'm wearing a layer of armor. But, Long Chen, you really didn't have to take that risk just get the last word in ..." She looked at him with worry in her eyes.

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

Chapter 807: One-Strike Kill

“Don’t worry. It is still uncertain who will win.” Long Chen gave a nonchalant smile.

He’s too confident in himself. I don’t even know if this brat has reached the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage yet. He wouldn’t tell me. He’s always making people worry ... She was speechless at the mysterious fellow’s behavior.

Among the bystanders, Lei Ji nudged Bai Lan’s arm and said, “Brother Bai, will this be a problem for Long Chen?”

Bai Lan smiled and said, “He knows his limits. We don’t need to worry about him.”

The Long-Bearded Guest started separating the participants, then he sent them into the ruins from eighteen different entrances. The ruins had a natural Confounding Array, so even though there was no mist inside, it was very difficult to find one’s bearings. Normal people could not even walk out of there, let alone meet each other at a designated spot.

Under the Long-Bearded Guest’s arrangements, Long Chen entered the ruins from a specific side. He could not see anyone else, and the ruins attracted his attention. Broken walls and structures were everywhere, and the surrounding buildings were very tall. After arriving, he realized there was an energy restricting him from flying.

If they could fly, the people of the Five Elements Alliance would be able to gather quickly.

Long Chen temporarily named the place Confounding City.

There indeed is a natural Confounding Array in this place. Even if I walk in a straight line, I end up on a crooked path. And everything seems to look different, yet they could be the same. You can’t use anything as a landmark.

This meant that people in Confounding City could only travel in random circles and rely on their luck. If they encountered an enemy, then it would be bad luck.

“This tiny Confounding Array can’t beat me. However, since you can still see everything within five hundred meters using your Soul Swallowing Gaze, I’ll let you do the work on your own. There won’t be a need for a god like me to do anything,” Little Cat said haughtily.

“Little Cat, can you tell what this pile of ruins used to look like?” Long Chen asked, studying his surroundings carefully.

“Uh ... Because I saved you last time, I don’t have much of my powers left. Therefore, I cannot sense that ...”

Long Chen knew the brat was only bragging and had never placed high hopes on Little Cat anyway. He continued to make his way through the ruins, studying his surroundings. Thanks to the Soul Swallowing Gaze, he had the offensive advantage here.

Wu Guangyu was the only one he wanted to kill, so he was not in a hurry.

If there is anything strange about Confounding City, the people of the nine clans would have found it a long time ago. I’m sure they have searched this whole place thoroughly. However, I still have a strange feeling. Confounding City was at the center of the Ancient Graveyard. With such a special location, it was likely to be a very important place.

Using the Soul Swallowing Gaze, Long Chen could indeed spot the other participants long before they saw him. This was a place of killing, and the moment anyone met each other, they would likely fight with everything they could. Since they all had Divine Space Talismans, they definitely would not show mercy. Long Chen did not have a Divine Space Talisman, so he was in actual danger.

Confounding City was much larger than Heavenly Wood City, and in addition to that, they could not find their bearings. Therefore, meeting someone was not an easy task either. However, with everyone walking around randomly, they would surely encounter each other if given enough time.

Long Chen did not plan to attack anyone voluntarily. Two hours after he entered, he spotted a Water clan youth with the Soul Swallowing Gaze. He did not attack but rather avoided him. Although he had already formed a grudge against the Gold clan after he took their Profound Golden Soul, it was best to minimize the enemies he made. He would only choose to fight if he had no choice.

The killing had already begun. Long Chen heard faint sounds of fighting from a vague direction.

“Whatever. I’ll go help Suxue and the others first so that they won’t get bullied by the participants who have grouped together.”

After making his decision, he walked in one direction. His path kept changing, just like when he was in the Nine Souls Purgatory, so he could not walk in a specific direction. However, he could still find whoever he needed to find with the Soul Swallowing Gaze, even if he was walking randomly.

After about an hour, he heard the sound of fighting nearby. Using his Soul Swallowing Gaze, he noticed a familiar aura.

“It’s one of the Thunder clan brothers.” After realizing that it was either Lei Wen or Lei Wu, he quickly rushed over. When he got closer, he sensed that there were two people attacking Lei Wen. With two Ninth Earthly Martial Stage against one, Lei Wen was surely at a disadvantage.

Long Chen rushed to the two people from the back. Based on their hair color and outfits, they were from the Five Elements Alliance. One was from the Fire clan and the other was from the Wood clan. The Fire clan cultivator was adept at fire-type attacks, while the Wood clan cultivator had powerful life techniques and all sorts of strange combat techniques.

Lei Wen was in a dangerous situation and had been struck several times. The damage had been blocked by the Divine Space Talisman. However, once the Divine Space Talisman exploded, he would be sent out.

Lei Wen was facing Long Chen, so he was the first to spot him. The other two cultivators did not see Long Chen. There was a flash of joy in Lei Wen’s eyes, but he quickly hid it away.

He wanted Long Chen to ambush them.

Long Chen smirked, then he used the Big Dipper Step and turned into a light gust of wind. In a flash, he arrived behind the Fire and Wood clan participants.

Dots of starlight suddenly shone all over his body, then they flowed and gathered in his palm. Immediately after, the Three Thousand Star Clusters appeared in his hand and he thrust it towards the person’s heart from behind.

At that moment, the Fire clan cultivator finally noticed him. To his endless shock, he looked back and saw Long Chen and the sharp Three Thousand Star Clusters!

“You ambushed me! Lowly imbecile!”

After he cursed furiously, due to the extremely brief window he had, the Fire clan cultivator could only thrust his finger outwards and shoot a beam of fire sword Qi out of his fingertip, colliding with the Three Thousand Star Clusters. He was at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage after all, so he had more essence than Long Chen. That was why he was confident that he could blast Long Chen’s Three Thousand Star Clusters away!

“Is that all you’ve got?” Long Chen smiled and gathered his essence. The Three Thousand Star Clusters turned into a ray of starlight, then pierced through his opponent’s palm and into his body. The Divine Space Talisman exploded with a blinding

light, and by the time Long Chen's Three Thousand Star Clusters stabbed him, that person was already transported out of the city.

He had defeated his opponent in one strike.

His performance was just too shocking. The Wood clan's participant and Lei Wen stopped fighting. Lei Wen's jaw dropped. He asked, "Brother Long, have you really reached the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage?"

Long Chen smiled but did not answer. He used the Big Dipper Step and pounced on the Wood clan participant. The guy was still filled with shock after seeing his mate get killed. He had not expected Long Chen to be this strong either. Now he was alone, while the other side had two people. He had no choice but to run ...

"You lowly imbecile! How dare you ambush us! The Five Elements Alliance will not let you go! You wait and see!" The Wood clan youth quickly fled.

"You think you can run?" Long Chen did not move until the other person almost disappeared. That was when he used Blood Warp and burned up a small portion of his essence. In a flash, he was right behind the Wood clan youth!

"You're going to regret not pursuing me now! When I get the chance, I'll make you regret this!" The Wood clan youth got excited after he escaped Long Chen. With such a large distance between them, Long Chen would never catch up.

Suddenly, he felt a strong and sharp aura coming towards his back.

"How is that possible?" The Wood clan youth hurriedly turned around, and a blue ray of light shot through his forehead. His vision blurred, and when he woke up, he found himself standing outside the Confounding City.

"Mu Zhong, you're out too? Did that brat Long Chen and Lei Wen work together to eliminate you?!" the Fire clan youth from earlier yelled. Behind him were the masters from the Five Elements Alliance, including their patriarchs and Ancestor Jin.

Not a long time had passed since the start, but four out of ten people from the Five Elements Alliance had already been eliminated. Two had been sent out by Wu Guangyu, while the other two, to their surprise, had been done in by Long Chen.

The Fire clan youth was very unwilling to accept defeat because he had been ambushed by Long Chen of all people. He had quickly rushed to vent to his elders, and they were all cursing Long Chen for using such a lowly tactic when Mu Zhong of the Wood clan was eliminated too.

"I ... I don't know ..." Mu Zhong said woodenly, as he was still in shock.

The Wood patriarch stepped forward from the group and asked, "What happened?"

"I don't know who got me. Long Chen and Lei Wen were standing together, and I should have escaped from them. Then I sensed a powerful aura behind me. I looked back, and a blue ray of light pierced through my forehead ..." Mu Zhong said, still in a daze.

Everyone looked at each other in shock. The Fire clan youth asked in disbelief, "Blue light? Isn't that the Three Thousand Star Clusters? Long Chen caught up to Mu Zhong and killed him in one strike?"

That was likely exactly what had happened.

Four people had been eliminated, two by Wu Guangyu and two by Long Chen. Didn't that mean that Long Chen was on the same level as Wu Guangyu?

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

Chapter 808: Wu Qingrou

The people of the Five Elements Alliance glared at the Divine and Demon clans maliciously. The members of the Five Elements Alliance were about equal in terms of rank, with Jin Ling being the exception. They did not have disciples as outstanding as Wu Guangyu, but they were surely stronger than the strongest disciple from the Demon clan, Suxue. Did the Demon clan now have someone stronger than Suxue—Long Chen?

Everyone suddenly realized they had underestimated Long Chen.

"That brat only just reached the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage, yet he is already that strong?" Ancestor Jin remarked with surprise.

On the Demon Thunder Faction's side, Bai Lan and Lei Ji looked at each other and smiled. Long Chen had indeed not let them down. Lei Wu was standing next to Lei Ji awkwardly. He had been ganged up on by Jin Ling and a Water clan youth, then eliminated. This was the Five Elements Alliance's only victory.

"Father, I ..."

"Don't blame yourself. You just got unlucky. Work harder in the future," said Lei Ji, cutting him off.

"I wonder how Xue'er is doing. We haven't heard anything yet," said Bai Lan a little worriedly.

"Brother Bai, she has a Divine Space Talisman. There's nothing to worry about," said Lei Ji with a smile.

"Alright ..."

After Long Chen put away the Three Thousand Star Clusters, Lei Wen gulped and said admiringly, "Thank you for your kindness, brother. I thought you were as strong as me, but it seems like the rumors are true. When you were at the Seventh Earthly Martial Stage, you were able to kill Ninth Earthly Martial Stage cultivators. So it's only natural that you can do it now, since you have entered the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage."

Long Chen was actually even stronger than that if he used his Dragon Soul Transformation.

That was only one of the tricks up his sleeve.

Long Chen had successfully completed his breakthrough before the competition, thus raising his cultivation level to the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage. After coming to the Ancient Graveyard, he had progressed from the Third Earthly Martial Stage to his current level, rising by five levels. The speed of his growth had surpassed everyone in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory.

Ten people had to be eliminated from the Confounding City. After about six hours, five people had been eliminated. Five more were needed. Usually, the first round of fighting ended quickly.

However, participants hid themselves more towards the end of the competition as no one wanted to waste any more strength, and they did not want to be eliminated just like that.

The longer they could hold on, the more important the competition was to them. This was related to prestige and future resources they would receive.

"I wonder if Suxue and your younger brother are alright. There are many people from the Five Elements Alliance, and if they work together, they can easily bully anyone. The Divine clan has Wu Guangyu, so anyone who meets him will not end up well. We should start searching for them."

Long Chen led Lei Wen on a search for the others. They were still moving about randomly, trying their luck.

If other people did not attack him first, he would not make the first move.

The Soul Swallowing Gaze made the search fairly convenient. Long Chen encountered several people from the Five Elements Alliance, and they were usually alone or in pairs. Using the Soul Swallowing Gaze, he avoided them easily.

“How strange. We’ve been walking for four hours, but we haven’t encountered a single person.” Lei Wen was confused as to why nothing had happened when he was with Long Chen.

Long Chen smiled without replying to him. Suddenly, he squinted and said, “There’s a fight over there. Let’s go check it out.”

There was a fight ahead. Suxue and Lei Wu might be there. They quickly approached, but after that, they realized that the fight did not involve Suxue. It was between the Divine Wind Faction and the Five Elements Alliance people. Like before, it was two against one. The two from the Divine Wind Faction were not Feng Zhilin and Wu Guangyu, but the older couple. They were attacking a Gold clan youth, who was not Jin Ling and was younger. Under the threat of the couple, he was in mortal danger.

When he was about to be sent out, he roared, “Brother Jin Ling, avenge me!”

That shout was likely going to travel very far.

Under the couple’s fervent attacks, that youth was eliminated. He turned into a ray of white light, and the Divine Space Talisman took him away.

The couple sighed in relief, then they looked at each other and smiled. The girl from the Divine clan said, “We finally contributed something by eliminating that Gold clan brat. Brother Liu, we work very well together.”

The Wind clan man, Feng Liu, smiled and said, “Of course. We work together seamlessly. The puny Gold clan guy was no match for us.”

“I hate you! Brother Liu, let’s not stay here for too long. If Jin Ling finds us, we’re done for. Only Young Master Guangyu is able to beat that madman.”

Feng Liu nodded. “Alright ...”

Then Feng Liu raised an eyebrow. Wind clan members could sense changes in the wind, and when the surrounding wind speed changed, it attracted his attention.

“Who is sneaking around? Get the hell out!” Feng Liu roared in Long Chen and Lei Wen’s direction.

Long Chen did not initially plan to attack them, as his grudge against Wu Guangyu had nothing to do with Feng Liu. However, it seemed like they had no choice now.

“Brother Lei, stay here. Let me try something.”

Lei Wen was enthusiastic to fight, but Long Chen did not let him.

“You’re going alone?” Lei Wen asked, surprised.

“If I can’t defeat them alone, how will I face Wu Guangyu, who has the Azure Lotus Lord’s inheritance?” Long Chen smiled and stepped out of the dark corner confidently. He appeared in front of Feng Liu and the Divine clan girl, Wu Qingrou.

“You?” Feng Liu laughed and continued, “My younger sister, Zhilin, cannot wait to rip your skin off, and the Divine clan’s young master also wants to kill you. The fact that you’re here means they haven’t found you yet. In that case, let me kill you for them.”

Wu Qingrou smiled and said, “Surely the young master will thank us, right?”

Lei Wen was still hiding, so they thought Long Chen was alone. Long Chen had not reached the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage yet, and they had eliminated a Ninth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator just now. Therefore, they assumed it would take no effort to beat him.

As for Lei Wen, he was assured enough to let Long Chen deal with it because on the one hand, he was curious as to how strong Long Chen actually was, and on the other hand, Long Chen had eliminated two Ninth Earthly Martial Stage cultivators in a row.

Feng Liu and Wu Qingrou studied Long Chen up and down for a while. Then Feng Liu said, “Sister Rou’er, let me deal with this brat. He’s much younger than us, so we can’t gang up on him, or other people will laugh at us if this gets out.”

“Be careful, Brother Liu,” Wu Qingrou said sweetly.

“Don’t worry!” With a beautiful woman watching him, he knew he had to be heroic. Feng Liu charged at Long Chen!

“Three Thousand Illusions!” The moment he attacked, he used a move that Long Chen was very familiar with. Feng Liu had several times more essence than Feng Zhilin. Every illusion was as strong as a Seventh Earthly Martial Stage cultivator.

A total of three thousand illusions gathered around Feng Liu, and under his control, they swarmed at Long Chen!

Long Chen’s Three Thousand Star Clusters and the Three Thousand Illusions had similar names. There was even a rumor that the Seven Star Lord was the Wind clan’s

ancestor, but the techniques he cultivated had been lost through the generations. The only connection between them and the Seven Star Lord was the Three Thousand Illusions technique.

Long Chen's Three Thousand Star Clusters could turn into three thousand stars, each turning into a weapon. If the Three Thousand Star Clusters ended up with the Wind clan, they would be able to use it at an even higher level. That was why the Wind clan was so greedy for the Three Thousand Star Clusters. When Feng Zhilin found the Seven Star Lord's inheritance, she thought that her ancestors had been guiding her. But she actually ended up helping Long Chen get it.

Of course, the rumor of the Seven Star Lord being the Wind clan's ancestor came from the Wind clan themselves. No one knew if it was true.

The Three Thousand Illusions belonged solely to the Wind clan. Only people with Wind clan blood could utilize this divine technique after reaching the Earthly Martial Realm. This was similar to the Gold clan's Golden Eye of Annihilation. If they used it well, it was basically the best technique they had. Feng Liu's decision to use it now showed how determined he was to kill Long Chen!

The Three Thousand Star Clusters was wrapped around Long Chen. Feng Liu did not believe that Long Chen was strong enough to escape the Three Thousand Illusions.

Very soon, Feng Liu was left shocked, because he could not figure out where Long Chen was at all. Instead, the Three Thousand Illusions had blocked his own vision!

"Where did the brat go?" Feng Liu was stunned for a moment and instantly retracted the Three Thousand Illusions. A few illusions had been fighting Long Chen, but then he had disappeared all of a sudden.

"Brother Liu, he's coming at you! Be careful!" Wu Qingrou said hurriedly from the sidelines.

Being outside, she could see that Long Chen had broken free from the Three Thousand Illusions and was charging towards Feng Liu!

"What?" Feng Liu gasped. When he retracted the Three Thousand Illusions, he saw Long Chen and panicked. Long Chen was completely different from before. He was covered in blood-red scales and had sharp spines protruding from his joints. His claws were as sharp as blades!

These were not the most crucial parts. Most importantly, he was holding a long spear with shining blue light in his left hand. The spear looked like the most beautiful piece of art in the world. web

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

A cold, blinding light erupted from the tip of the spear, along with a threatening aura!

“Three Thousand Star Clusters!” Greed shone in Feng Liu’s eyes. Long Chen’s speed had surpassed his imagination, but he was not afraid!

“Merging Illusions, Wind Dagger!”

The Three Thousand Illusions aggregated in front of Feng Liu in a very short time. They gathered in a tiny space, then finally condensed into a half-meter-long azure dagger. Terrifying power erupted from the dagger, and the space around it slightly distorted.

Whoosh! The dagger made of all the Three Thousand Illusions combined flew at Long Chen. This attack was as powerful as Feng Zhilin’s Thousand Seals. Only an Emperor-tier combat technique could be as powerful as this.

“Wind Dagger?” Long Chen’s gaze turned cold. His blood-red legs strode quickly and he accelerated. After using the Dragon Soul Transformation, his speed surpassed that of the average Ninth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator. He condensed his essence in the Three Thousand Star Clusters, then terrifying power erupted from it. Long Chen thrust the Three Thousand Star Clusters forwards, and the blue ray of light collided with the Wind Dagger!

The two extremely sharp tips collided. Feng Liu’s Wind Dagger was admittedly very powerful, but since they were equal in essence, it was at a disadvantage as Long Chen had an advanced Emperor-tier divine weapon.

“Break!” Feng Liu cried softly, then the Wind Dagger turned into multiple daggers. Long Chen accelerated and turned into a shadow himself. After breaking free from the daggers, his Three Thousand Star Clusters arrived in front of Feng Liu. The spear, which erupted with purple celestial Qi, pierced through the shocked Feng Liu’s eyeball!

“You won’t die anyway, so I’ll give you a taste of getting your eye pierced.” Long Chen laughed as he thrust his spear into the guy’s head. He was met with a powerful obstructing force, which came from the Divine Space Talisman. Under his powerful attack, the Divine Space Talisman exploded and immediately transported Feng Liu to outside Confounding City.

Long Chen had overwhelmed Feng Liu in seconds!

Without the Divine Space Talisman, Feng Liu would have surely been killed by Long Chen. This was how strong Long Chen was when he used the Dragon Soul Transformation. To be honest, very few out of the eighteen could put up a fight against

him. Suxue and Jin Ling barely qualified. As for Wu Guangyu, he was Long Chen's final nemesis. Whatever Long Chen had, Wu Guangyu had too, and he had more of it!

"Brother Liu!" Wu Qingrou was stunned for a brief moment after Long Chen's quick kill.

Long Chen stuck his spear into the ground and turned around to look at Wu Qingrou with a small smile.

Wu Qingrou realized the man before him was just like the devil, and everyone had underestimated him. He was very vicious in his attacks, and he was definitely a teenage prodigy who was difficult to defeat.

"You ... You ..." Wu Qingrou took a few steps back. She was about as strong as Feng Liu. If Long Chen could beat Feng Liu with such ease, then she was surely not a match for him either. Perhaps they would have stood a chance if they fought him together, but she no longer had the chance to do so.

"Long Chen!"

Wu Qingrou had the idea to run. If the couple was both killed by Long Chen, it would be very embarrassing when they got out.

"You want to leave? Isn't it better if I reunite the two of you?" Long Chen laughed. As he spoke, he suddenly put the Three Thousand Star Clusters away and strode towards her.

"He's not using the Three Thousand Star Clusters?" Wu Qingrou paused for a moment. She knew that Long Chen was underestimating her, but this gave her a chance to retaliate. Therefore, she did not run and instead gathered her essence. Her essence surged through her body as she prepared to fight him.

Without the Three Thousand Star Clusters, Long Chen was no match for her.

But was that really the case?

Long Chen charged ahead. A star plate appeared beneath his feet and a red shadow flew towards her.

He's so fast! What a strange body combat technique! Is this the Big Dipper Step? Wu Qingrou did not dare let her guard down. She had gathered her strength and was prepared to fight, but Long Chen beat her to it!

He accelerated instantly!

The Azure Emperor Seal lit up in his right palm, then the Golden Emperor Seal did too!

“Azure Emperor Rising Heaven Seal!

“Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal!”

Both emperor seals were used at the same time, and two destructive blasts flew at Wu Qingrou. This was Long Chen’s strongest attack, and now he also had as much essence as a Ninth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator. The result was terrifying. Wu Qingrou had not even started her attack when the gigantic blast shattered her Divine Space Talisman, causing her to spit out a mouthful of blood!

She had sustained a real injury. There was a ray of white light, and Wu Qingrou had been sent out of the city. However, in that brief moment, she had been injured. Long Chen’s attack had surpassed the Divine Space Talisman’s reaction time and caused it to explode instantly!

Of course, this was no longer relevant. She had been brought out of the city, and it meant she had been eliminated.

Long Chen’s double emperor seal attack had left her chest in pain and severely injured her internal organs.

I had a Divine Space Talisman, but I was still injured by Long Chen. How could he be that strong? Wu Qingrou was shocked. When she opened her eyes, she realized the elders of the Divine and Wind clans were surrounding her. When they saw that she was injured, they were even more shocked.

“Qingrou is injured too. That Long Chen ...” Everyone looked at each other, and their expressions darkened.

“Even? What do you mean by ‘too?’” Wu Qingrou was startled. Enduring her pain, she quickly searched for Feng Liu among the crowd, but couldn’t see him.

“Where’s Brother Liu? Where’s Brother Liu?” she asked in a panic.

The Wind patriarch stood next to her and said with an icy expression, “I have sent people to take Liu’er to Giant Metal City for treatment. His eyeball was pierced through, so he needs Emperor-tier medicine to recover fully. I have already given him some, and he has consumed them. As long as he can rest and cultivate in peace, he will be fine. Qingrou, you’re injured too. Go back to Giant Metal City and take care of him.”

“What?” Wu Qingrou was stunned. She recalled how Long Chen’s Three Thousand Star Clusters had directly pierced Feng Liu’s eye. After Long Chen had transformed, his terrifying strength even surpassed the Divine Space Talisman’s reaction time.

“I initially thought that Guangyu was the only one whose attacks were strong enough to overwhelm the Divine Space Talismans. I can’t believe Long Chen has reached that

level too!" When Feng Qing thought about how two participants from his side had been injured, not just eliminated, the fire of fury burned in his chest!

Next to him, it was unclear how Wu Lian felt due to her face veil, but she was surely unhappy too. She said, "Eight people have emerged. Two left."

Feng Qing's gaze turned cold. "Two people? Long Chen doesn't have a Divine Space Talisman, so Guangyu can kill him. That brat must die, or there will be too many unpredictable factors in the future."

"You're right."

Two talented disciples of the Divine Wind Faction had been injured, one even needing an Emperor-tier medicine to treat his injuries. They were suppressing a great deal of anger.

The Five Elements Alliance was the most embarrassed faction. Five of their disciples had been eliminated in the first few hours. Long Chen had sent out two, Wu Guangyu had eliminated two, and Feng Liu and Wu Qingrou had taken down one together.

One from the Thunder Demon Faction had also been eliminated.

Previously, the Divine Wind Faction had been the only one with a complete team inside, but to their shock, two were eliminated together and sustained injuries!

"Long Chen!"

This name filled every heart. Both the Divine Wind Faction and the Five Elements Alliance wanted to kill this unpredictable factor. His rise had been too fast. This made the Divine Wind Faction panic.

Bai Lan and Lei Ji were the only ones smiling.

Long Chen did not know what was happening outside. All he saw was the blood Wu Qingrou had spat out in the end. Some of it was splattered on his hand.

"She was injured?" Long Chen was puzzled.

"My attack surpassed the Divine Space Talisman's limits."

After some thought, Long Chen had it roughly figured out.

Lei Wen stared at him in a daze, and his jaw was almost on the ground. He knew that Long Chen was strong, but he didn't know he was this strong. Beating a ninth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator was like chopping vegetables to him.

"Brother ... Brother Long ..." Lei Wen walked up to him, trembling.

"Breast Augmentation? I don't have breasts." Long Chen made a joke that almost made him vomit blood.[1]

"You ..."

Long Chen grinned. He was ready to move back when he sensed someone approaching. He turned and saw someone appear in a flash. That person was staring at him intensely. It was Jin Ling, from the Gold clan.

He was alone, and a thick killing aura radiated from him. His eyes were fixed on Long Chen.

He walked over until he was twenty meters away from Long Chen. He said coldly, "My brother from the Gold clan. You eliminated him?"

"I've only eliminated people from the Divine and Wind clans. As for the person you're talking about, it was done by that handsome guy from the Wind clan," Long Chen said truthfully.

"Good!" After Jin Ling spoke, he was ready to leave.

"What, you're not going to fight?"

Jin Ling turned around, squinted, then said, "You are very strong. I want to leave you till the finals and beat you fair and square! You and Wu Guangyu are both my rivals!"

There was a cold aura coming from him.

"As you please," said Long Chen with a grin.

1. This is a pun - Brother Long 龙兄 (Long2 Xiong1) vs Breast Augmentation 隆胸 (Long3 Xiong1) sound very similar. 🗣️

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

Jin Ling did not plan to fight Long Chen right now. He liked to defeat strong opponents in public, with an audience.

Lei Wen and Long Chen watched Jin Ling walk off. Then they looked at each other, and Lei Wen said with an exasperated smile, "Jin Ling was raised by Ancestor Jin since young, and rarely shows up in public. However, he's very famous. I heard that due to some trauma in his childhood, he is very violent but knows how to suppress his emotions. He is a madman."

"Is that so?" Long Chen nodded.

In his heart, he was the true madman. If he was not one, he would not have grown from a tiny nobody to his current state. Compared to Baiyang Town, the Ten Thousand Nations Territory was astronomical. Even the Divine Martial Empire had billions of people, and the Ten Thousand Nations Territory was a combination of ten thousand kingdoms.

Long Chen was now one of the most outstanding young cultivators among these billions of people. Not even two years had passed since he started cultivating. The speed of his progression had surpassed even the super prodigies in the Royal Territories.

His potential surpassed everyone. As long as he had ample time, he would be able to become a truly peerless master.

He watched Jin Ling leave and did not stop him. Long Chen had eliminated four people and he had watched another get sent out, so he guessed the first round was about to be over.

After he was very far, Jin Ling suddenly turned around. "Right, I forgot to tell you guys something."

"What is it?" Long Chen asked.

"Just now, I think I saw Wu Guangyu and Feng Zhilin chasing after a girl. That girl was likely the Demon clan's Suxue. Tsk tsk, she has a nice figure."

Then Jin Ling left in a flash.

"Suxue was found? And she's being pursued?" Lei Wen was worried. He looked at Long Chen and said, "Fortunately, she has a Divine Space Talisman. But we still need to save her."

Long Chen did not say a word. He had already activated Soul Swallowing Gaze and was starting to search his surroundings.

He was worried because the Divine Space Talisman did not seem effective when faced with his level of strength.

That was why he had to quickly find Suxue. If she was injured by them, it would be a tragedy.

Long Chen lived by a rule. He would never allow anyone on his side to get hurt.

"We're going that way?" Lei Wen froze, then he immediately caught up to Long Chen. Long Chen was quickly weaving through the city. His Soul Swallowing Gaze could cover a five-hundred-meter radius, and the moment he found them, he could quickly run up to them.

Both of them quickly traveled through Confounding City.

I know five people are already out, and two of them are from the Divine Wind Faction. If I can find people from the Five Elements Alliance and eliminate them, I can make the first round end faster. If they're still pursuing Suxue, this will stop them.

Long Chen's mind raced.

However, the longer the game lasted, the more people preferred to hide. The city was huge too, so it was difficult to find anyone.

"What's this?" Suddenly, Long Chen saw a piece of black chiffon fabric on the ground. He picked it up, studied it, and realized something.

"This is from Suxue's clothes. Did she tear it off? So that we can save her?" Long Chen quickly figured it out. Suxue had been tearing her clothes off bit by bit, scattering the pieces on the ground. She wanted Long Chen or the others to find her when they passed by.

He continued moving, then he saw another small piece of black fabric.

"This way." His gaze turned cold and he quickly charged in that direction. He had a feeling that he was heading towards the center of Confounding City.

He's that fast?! Lei Wen saw that Long Chen was running faster and faster. To his dismay, he could not catch up even when he was running at maximum speed.

Thankfully, Long Chen stopped shortly after. Suxue was not actually far from them, and with her guidance, he quickly spotted her and someone else with the Soul Swallowing Gaze.

Wu Guangyu was attacking her fervently, and Feng Zhilin was standing on the side, occasionally helping him with her Shapeless Whip. Suxue had received Bai Lan's direct teachings, so her techniques were mostly the Divine Demon Lord's inheritance. She and Wu Guangyu were basically equal in strength before the latter received the Azure

Lotus Lord's inheritance. Wu Guangyu had not taken out his divine sword yet, so the duel was still at a stalemate.

If not for Feng Zhilin occasionally harassing her with the Shapeless whip, Suxue would have been able to maintain a larger distance between them.

Both women hated each other's guts. Suxue glared angrily at Feng Zhilin while she was dueling with Wu Guangyu.

Feng Zhilin kept using the Shapeless Whip, and since it was invisible, it was very difficult to guard against it. Feng Zhilin gave an icy smile and suddenly lashed her Shapeless Whip at Suxue, yelling, "You bitch! You're always going against me! I'm going to whip you into submission today!"

She lashed her whip out, but the whip's arc could not be seen at all. Suxue was facing Wu Guangyu's calm and precise attacks while preventing Feng Zhilin from ambushing her, so she was in a very defensive state.

"You're hiding behind a man to ambush me; what's there to be smug about? Feng Zhilin, if you have the guts, fight me fair and square! even ten of you would be no match for me! You haven't even reached the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, so how dare you act so arrogantly in front of me?!" Suxue was furious. Despite being pushed back by Wu Guangyu's attacks, she didn't stop insulting Feng Zhilin.

"Who said I haven't reached the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage? Guangyu, move aside! Let me deal with this bitch!" These two were considered the most outstanding teenage female masters, hence the hatred towards each other. They both knew that they were equal not only in status and strength, but also in looks.

"Don't cause trouble. You cannot beat her yet." Wu Guangyu was telling the truth. Suxue had received direct teachings from Bai Lan, and Bai Lan was much stronger than Feng Qing. In terms of strength, there was a significant gap between them.

"Wu Guangyu, move!" Feng Zhilin was so angry that her chest heaved. Wu Guangyu was her fiancé, yet he was taking the enemy's side. It was maddening.

There was a cold flash in Wu Guangyu's eyes, but it disappeared quickly. The marriage between him and Feng Zhilin had been set when they were very young. When Wu Guangyu first met Feng Zhilin, he was stunned by her beauty, but later he slowly realized that her temper was terrible. However, it would be difficult to find a girl more beautiful and more talented than her in the whole Ten Thousand Nations Territory. Plus, the more she insulted him, and the more arrogant she was, the more he felt the excitement of possessing her. That was why whenever Feng Zhilin was often rude to him, he actually enjoyed it.

However, after spending a long time with her in the Ancient Graveyard, he realized that her temper was beyond what he could tolerate.

Wu Guangyu did not listen to her demands but rather intensified his attacks towards Suxue. Suxue was drenched in sweat, and her damp clothes were sticking to her body, faintly revealing her skin and beautiful curves. Wu Guangyu was filled with lust.

He slowly realized that Suxue was much better than Feng Zhilin. Unfortunately, Suxue was Long Chen's woman, and Long Chen was someone both he and Feng Zhilin wanted to kill.

Looking at Suxue's body, he slowly slowed down his attacks. He realized he was a little unwilling to send this woman out. Even though she had a Divine Space Talisman, he could not bring himself to deal the final blow.

Feng Zhilin could tell that Wu Guangyu was not only dismissing her request, he had even started going easy on Suxue. This lit a fire of rage in her.

"Who said I haven't reached the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage? I'll show you the strength of a Ninth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator now! Wu Guangyu! I'll say it again—get the hell away!" After Feng Zhilin spoke, she charged at Suxue.

"Haven't you said enough?" Wu Guangyu turned around and shot her an icy glare.

"How dare you speak to me like that!?" Feng Zhilin was stunned. She knew that this man still liked her and therefore usually tolerated her temper. But why was he being so rude now? Was it because of this other woman?

Wu Guangyu ignored her question and continued to attack Suxue. The more he looked at Suxue, the more he was immersed in her beauty, and he could not pull himself out of it.

Feng Zhilin is mine! Suxue is also mine! How could a bastard like Long Chen be fit to have a woman like Suxue? Everything is mine ... Ever since he received the Azure Lotus Lord's inheritance, Wu Guangyu was filled with self-confidence.

He had grown up under the loving care of the Divine clan's matriarch, Wu Lian. He had always been able to get what he wanted. Feng Zhilin's rude treatment initially gave him a new experience, and he even enjoyed it. However, after some time, he grew tired of it. He imagined that once he won Suxue's heart, she would be gentle and seductive, and the idea of that was more attractive to him.

That was why the seed of possessiveness over her slowly sprouted in his heart. He had decided to take Suxue as his.

Wu Guangyu's contempt forced Feng Zhilin to swallow her rage. Her eyes started to become covered in blood vessels, and the strength of a Ninth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator erupted from her body.

When Feng Zhilin was about to attack Suxue together with Wu Guangyu, a dangerous feeling came from behind her.

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

"You're fighting me." Long Chen appeared thirty meters behind Feng Zhilin and gazed at her darkly. He had used Dragon Soul Transformation and radiated a violent, bloody aura. This form turned him into a natural killing machine.

"Long Chen!" Feng Zhilin hated Long Chen far, far more than she hated Suxue!

The instant he appeared, Feng Zhilin forgot about Suxue.

To Suxue, this was the greatest surprise. On the other hand, while Wu Guangyu was surprised, he was also filled with manic excitement. He had been searching for Long Chen for a long time. Everyone knew that Long Chen and Wu Guangyu had no Divine Space Talismans, so if he could kill Long Chen here, he could get the Seven Star Lord's inheritance.

The tradition of the Nine Clans Martial Youth Competition had been passed down from their ancestors. When they fought, they fought with all they had and killing was permissible. This was the rule of the Martial Youth Competition. Only a true duel could display the strengths and weaknesses of two people!

Without Divine Space Talismans, they were the only ones who could truly fight to the death. This was why Wu Guangyu had manipulated Long Chen into not taking a Divine Space Talisman too!

Wu Guangyu's objective was to kill Long Chen, but he could not find him. Instead, he had encountered Suxue, so he had attacked her.

When Long Chen appeared, both he and Feng Zhilin looked at each other. They were beyond excited.

Feng Zhilin abandoned Wu Guangyu and charged at Long Chen without another word. This was going to be their second clash. During their last fight, Feng Zhilin lost tragically to him and thus lost the Seven Star Lord's inheritance.

"Keep Long Chen busy! I'll join you very soon!" Defeating Long Chen was directly related to getting the Seven Star Lord's inheritance, so Wu Guangyu knew that this was

not a game. His only choice was to quickly defeat Suxue, then fight Long Chen. Feng Zhilin had to stop Long Chen, or all would be lost if they let him escape.

“Long Chen, you finally appeared! You finally dared to show your face!” Feng Zhilin laughed coldly. Her expression was so cold that it was frosty.

“Nonsense.” Long Chen’s priority was Suxue, who was still being attacked by Wu Guangyu. He had no time to talk to this mad woman. After saying the word “nonsense”, he immediately charged towards her!

“Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal!

“Red Emperor Burning Heaven Seal!”

Long Chen unleashed two emperor seals at the same time. Now he could use this technique on the same level as a Ninth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator, making it tens of times stronger than when he used it at the Seven Star Tomb. He had relied on Blood Sacrifice that time. This time, however, he was using the technique with his own strength.

The seals merged instantly!

This attack was Feng Zhilin’s nightmare!

She never would have thought that Long Chen had become as strong as this.

However, she had become more powerful as well!

“I have reached the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage. Do you think you can hurt me again with the same attack?” screamed Feng Zhilin. She reacted very quickly. When Long Chen used the two-seal combo, she had already launched her Emperor-tier technique, Thousand Seals. She paired it together with her Shapeless Whip, throwing destructive lashes at Long Chen!

She launched five hundred lashes at him, and due to her having progressed by one stage, Feng Zhilin’s attacks were much stronger than before.

“This trick is getting old.”

Long Chen smiled to himself and pushed out the seals from his right hand, which instantly collided with her Thousand Seals and Shapeless Whip. The sudden explosion caused huge tremors. Feng Zhilin and Long Chen’s battle was more intense than the battle between Wu Guangyu and Suxue, causing Wu Guangyu to furrow his brows.

Long Chen has become that strong?! He can withstand Feng Zhilin’s Thousand Seals and Shapeless Whip?

Very quickly, he got his answer. Not only could Long Chen withstand them, but with the two-seal combo, he had blasted Feng Zhilin backwards. The immense force caused Feng Zhilin to stumble many steps backwards clumsily!

Has he really gotten stronger?

The moment Feng Zhilin had this thought, she grew indignant. She knew that Long Chen had only grown stronger so quickly because he had the Seven Star Lord's inheritance and the Martial God Tombstone.

"Three Thousand Illusions, Wind Dagger!"

When Feng Zhilin got blasted backwards, she was pushed over the edge. This was the first time she had used her killer move in front of Long Chen. Her Wind Dagger was much more powerful than Feng Liu's Wind Dagger. Feng Zhilin's three thousand illusions quickly merged together, then turned into a sharp, azure dagger right in front of Long Chen's eyes.

As the dagger floated in the air, it formed ripples in the space around it!

"You don't have a Divine Space Talisman, so die!"

"Is that so?"

Feng Zhilin had never seen Long Chen as an equal rival. After the seals blasted her away, all the starlight on his body gathered in his left hand, then they formed the shining Three Thousand Star Clusters!

He had the spear in his left hand and the seals in his right!

After using the two seals, he did not stop for even a second. He injected all the essence in his body into the Three Thousand Star Clusters, then shot straight at Feng Zhilin!

A scene identical to his battle against Feng Liu played out!

Despite reaching the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, Feng Zhilin was not much stronger than Feng Liu. When her Wind Dagger clashed with the tip of Long Chen's spear, it shattered instantly. Long Chen continued to charge ahead as celestial Qi swirled around the powerful Three Thousand Star Clusters. In an extremely brief second, the spear was right in front of Feng Zhilin's eyes!

In that brief moment, Feng Zhilin could not even utter a word. She backed away in panic, her face filled with shock. Long Chen was like an ice-cold devil, and the sharp tip of the Three Thousand Star Clusters was blindingly bright.

“Let me show you the might of my spear!” Long Chen gave an evil laugh. Feng Zhilin could not defend herself at all when the Three Thousand Star Clusters was stabbed directly into her chest!

“Long Chen!!” Feng Zhilin was so angry that she almost fainted. Fury and embarrassment burned in her heart as she frowned angrily. However, when she thought about how there would be a bunch of people watching her the moment she got out, she had no choice but to rearrange her features back to a neutral expression.

“If I get a chance, I’m going to flay you alive! Long Chen ...” Feng Zhilin forced herself to suppress her anger. At that point, she realized she had already reached the outside of the city.

She gently covered the front of her left breast hurriedly. There was a thumb-sized hole in her clothing, and if she did not cover it, she would be exposed.

There was a flash of white light, and everyone watched nervously to see who it was. When the white light faded and Feng Zhilin appeared, everyone’s reactions differed.

When the Five Elements Alliance saw that it was not one of theirs, they sighed in relief and gave looks of schadenfreude. Bai Lan and Lei Ji smiled at each other again. Lei Ji said with a smile, “Brother Bai, if the next person who appears isn’t one of ours, wouldn’t that mean the Thunder Demon Faction will take up three of the top eight spots?”

“Isn’t that obvious?” Bai Lan responded with a smile.

“No, I’m just saying it out loud to brag,” Lei Ji said loudly with a laugh.

This was exactly how shameless they were, even admitting it out loud. The expressions on the Divine Wind Faction’s side were terrible.

Out of the four participants they had sent, three had already been eliminated.

Ever since Feng Zhilin had reached the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, Wu Lian estimated that she would at least be in the top four here. She had not expected Feng Zhilin to be eliminated too.

Who had defeated Feng Zhilin?

Was it Jin Ling? Or the Demon clan princess, Suxue?

Feng Qing’s expression was the worst. The Divine Wind Faction’s people hurried over to Feng Zhilin’s side. When they saw that she was not hurt, they sighed in relief. The Divine clan’s matriarch asked coldly, “Zhilin, who was the one who defeated you?”

Feng Zhilin was a little scared of this woman.

“Long Chen ...”

“Long Chen? Him again!” Feng Qing’s expression darkened and killing intent radiated from him.

“Him again?” Wu Lian fell silent for a while, then she said, “It looks like we have underestimated that brat. He is probably strong enough to be in the top three. After this, we must take that brat seriously. Very seriously. The Seven Star Lord’s inheritance is with him after all. Feng Zhilin, how is the situation in there?”

Feng Zhilin clenched her teeth, continuing to cover her chest as she explained, “Initially, Guangyu and I were dealing with Suxue together. However, Long Chen suddenly arrived. I broke off to deal with Long Chen, but I lost to him.”

Wu Lian suddenly smiled and said, “After you were eliminated, only nine people remain. One more to go. Long Chen and Guangyu don’t have Divine Space Talismans, so I think they have started fighting.”

When Feng Qing saw Wu Lian smiling, he thought for a moment and also smiled. He said, “The other people have probably gone into hiding. Let Guangyu and Long Chen fight it out. We are absolutely confident in Guangyu. The Seven Star Lord’s-”

“Don’t say too much. We’ll just wait and see,” said Wu Lian.

“Mhm.” Feng Qing nodded.

That was when Feng Qing suddenly noticed Feng Zhilin’s hand, which was covering her chest. He asked in a panic, “Zhilin, are you hurt?”

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

“No,” Feng Zhilin answered hurriedly. If other people knew that the sensitive spot on her chest had been hurt by Long Chen’s spear, she would be utterly embarrassed, and may even embarrass the Divine Wind Faction.

When Feng Qing saw that Feng Zhilin did not seem like she was hurt, he was more assured.

Bai Lan and the others and also heard the conversation between them.

“Long Chen and Wu Guangyu are fighting inside now?” Bai Lan furrowed his brows. They could not see what was happening inside, so they were a little worried.

“Brother Bai, what now?”

“We’ll just wait and see.” Bai Lan thought for a while, but this was all they could do.

If they were fighting inside, no one would know the result until the next person with a Divine Space Talisman emerged.

Long Chen had just eliminated Feng Zhilin. When he saw a faint drop of blood at the tip of his spear, he knew which part of her body it came from.

“The scent of blood ...” He absorbed the drop of blood, and it turned into a wisp of his essence. He had not used Blood Transmutation in a very long time.

The day he used this divine technique again would be a shocking day.

Wu Guangyu and Suxue’s battle had stopped. Wu Guangyu had resigned from the fight voluntarily. He backed away, ignored Suxue, and then turned to Long Chen. Long Chen saw a solemn look in Wu Guangyu’s eyes for the first time.

“Half a year ago, when you first came to the Ancient Graveyard, you were definitely no match for me. Just half a year has passed, but you have already caught up to me ... Long Chen.” Upon meeting a true opponent, Wu Guangyu became much calmer.

Long Chen gave a slight look of acknowledgment. After Suxue circled around Wu Guangyu and reached Long Chen, Lei Wen finally arrived. When he was still very far away, he had seen something that shocked him—Long Chen had eliminated Feng Zhilin at lightning speed.

“Princess Xue’er, are you alright?” Lei Wen inspected her for a while. Although Suxue was very worn out, she was not injured. This meant that Long Chen had come just in time.

“I’m alright. Long Chen ...” Long Chen and Wu Guangyu were having a standoff.

“It looks like they’re going to fight. Neither has a Divine Space Talisman, so this will likely end in death,” said Lei Wen in a daze.

“If they’re fighting to the death, without Father and the others present, it’ll become very troublesome.” Suxue’s willow-like eyebrows were slightly furrowed. Suddenly, she asked excitedly, “Lei Wen, do you roughly know how many people have been

eliminated already? I know Lei Wu has left, and Wu Guangyu seems to have taken out two people from the Five Elements Alliance. Plus Feng Zhilin, it makes four people!”

“Four?” Lei Wen’s eyes lit up. He counted in his heart, then said in a low voice, “Long Chen has eliminated four, and the Divine clan’s couple eliminated one from the Gold clan. This means that nine people have already ...”

“Nine people?” Suxue had already formed a plan. She whispered to Lei Wen, “Wu Guangyu is extraordinarily talented. We must not let them fight here. Lei Wen, attack me now and activate my Divine Space Talisman. If you send me out, the first round will end!”

Lei Wen also had the same idea, but it was slightly different. He said directly in a low voice, “Princess Xue, you’re kidding. With your strength, you can at least reach the top four and maybe become champion. I’m just here to gain experience. Just attack me. And if Uncle Bai and my father found out that I attacked you, they’d eat me up.”

Suxue thought for a moment, then she made her decision. She and Lei Wen were familiar with each other. On the one hand, she was a girl, and girls had to be protected. On the other hand, she was indeed stronger than he was, so the decision had been made.

Long Chen was focused on Wu Guangyu, so he did not know about their plan. Wu Guangyu and he were archnemeses, so they were ready to fight it out here.

The two young prodigies of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory were studying each other.

Ever since Xiaolang was taken away from him, Long Chen had been waiting. Half a year later, that day had finally come.

It was the same for Wu Guangyu. This was a rare opportunity to fight Long Chen.

After receiving the Azure Lotus Lord’s inheritance, he was widely accepted as the most powerful young prodigy. However, Long Chen’s rise challenged his position.

Long Chen was a major nemesis in every aspect.

“Is that ... The Three Thousand Star Clusters ...” Wu Guangyu studied the weapon that Long Chen had used to eliminate Feng Zhilin. Then he slowly raised his hand, revealing the picture of an azure lotus on his palm.

“I’ll show you the divine sword, the Azure Lotus, from the Azure Lotus Lord’s inheritance.” As Wu Guangyu spoke, the lotus on his palm gradually shone with azure light. In contrast to the Three Thousand Star Clusters’ iciness, the Azure Lotus’ light was very gentle and filled with life force. Azure light flowed like water, and finally, a one-

meter-long sword materialized in his hand. The sword was long, slender, and simple. It was not as eye-catching as the Three Thousand Star Clusters, but its jade-like material exuded the same level of energy.

The Azure Lotus Sword was a weapon on the same level as Long Chen's Three Thousand Star Clusters.

When it was moved gently, ripples formed on the sword's surface, making it look both beautiful and very terrifying.

Suddenly, Wu Guangyu's expression turned cold, and he pointed the Azure Lotus Sword at Long Chen.

"Sword Warriors are naturally born with Sword Souls. They have one more soul than other people. Once they reach the Heavenly Martial Realm, their Sword Soul evolves into a Sword Root. I will use the Azure Lotus Sword as a catalyst to form my Sword Root. Other than the few Second Heavenly Martial Staged cultivators, no one in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory will be a match for me then.

"Sword Warriors are a branch of the Armament Warriors. The Armament Warriors you have previously met were not mature ones. After I have condensed my Sword Root, you will see that Armament Warriors are the most suited people to use weapons. People like you who do not have Armament Souls can only throw punches and kicks. If you want to truly use a weapon, you're still way far off."

"Sword Root?" Long Chen had heard before that the Armament Warriors in the Three Royal Territories were different from the ones he had met before. He had also heard from Shao Yu that Wu Guangyu was a true Sword Warrior.

Long Chen was still clueless about the cultivation system of Armament Warriors, but that was not important. The important thing was that it had been easy for him to master the Three Thousand Star Clusters.

"Less of that nonsense. Let's fight." When Wu Guangyu saw how clueless Long Chen looked, he did not want to talk to him anymore. With the Azure Lotus Sword in hand, he prepared to charge at Long Chen.

When Wu Guangyu was about to attack, Long Chen suddenly shouted, "Wait!"

"What, are you afraid?" Wu Guangyu stopped. With Long Chen's personality, he should not have said something like that at this moment.

Long Chen was looking at something behind Wu Guangyu woodenly, so Wu Guangyu hurriedly turned around. However, he saw nothing.

What is he looking at? Wu Guangyu was confused.

He did not see anything. But Long Chen was looking at an illusory Five-Colored Altar behind Wu Guangyu amongst the ruins. The Five-Colored Altar was about ten meters wide, and a five-colored light shone from it. It was very faint, so it was difficult to see unless he was very careful.

What is that? Why did it appear here? Five colors ... Could it be related to the Five Emperors? Long Chen thought about it calmly. He had not expected something like that to appear before his duel.

Everyone looked in the same direction, but they did not see anything. Wu Guangyu asked solemnly, “Long Chen, is it really necessary to pull tricks like that?”

“You can’t see it?” Long Chen realized that no one seemed to be reacting to the strange phenomenon.

“What are you talking about? There’s clearly nothing behind me!” Wu Guangyu said curiously. He looked at Long Chen carefully, and then in the end, he concluded that Long Chen was toying with him.

The Five-Colored Altar continued to sparkle before Long Chen’s eyes.

What is that Five-Colored Altar? Why am I the only one who can see it? Long Chen was stunned for a second. He turned around, ready to ask Suxue and Lei Wen if they could see it. However, he did not know about Suxue’s plans.

She immediately smashed Lei Wen’s Divine Space Talisman.

Whoosh! Lei Wen left the ruins, becoming the tenth person to leave.

Out of the eighteen participants, ten had been eliminated.

Wu Guangyu was speechless, but he reacted quickly. He said angrily, “Long Chen, I didn’t know you would be this cowardly, that you would use a trick like that to buy time. Your plan worked, but let me tell you this—in the next round, if you really are capable, you will meet me sooner or later. Don’t pull tricks like that then, or I will start looking down on you.”

After that, Wu Guangyu turned and walked out. If he attacked now, it would be against the rules.

Long Chen was not actually buying time. However, the altar had disappeared.

He made a mental note of this location.

“Stay here for a while. Someone will get us later. Father and the others have come here many times, so they are familiar with the place. With them leading us, we’ll get out quickly,” Suxue said in a low voice.

Long Chen nodded. He did not say much but circled the location of the altar several times. However, he could not spot anything different.

That’s strange. Why was I the only one who could see the Five-Colored Altar? Is there something different about me compared to the others? Confounding City indeed has a secret.

While Long Chen mulled over it, Bai Lan and the others had entered to get him.

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

Chapter 813 - Wu Lian

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By then, the Five-Colored Altar had disappeared from Long Chen’s sight.

After Long Chen looked around for a while in confusion, Bai Lan and Lei Ji had arrived by his side. Both of them were all smiles. Bai Lan walked up to him and patted his shoulder, saying, “Good one, kid! You did well today. You didn’t get to see Feng Qing and that woman Wu Lian’s faces! It was amazing!”

Long Chen privately made a mental note of the Five-Colored Alter. After chatting a bit with Bai Lan, they left Confounding City. Long Chen memorized the path from that location to the exit. The path was very strange, as it looked like it should have been a straight route, but they had to keep turning to get out of the city.

“Rest well tonight. Tomorrow, the second round will begin. Four out of eight will advance. As usual, your opponents will be determined by drawing lots. We will do that later,” Bai Lan explained to Long Chen and Suxue.

Both of them had entered the top eight, along with Wu Guangyu and five participants from the Five Elements Alliance.

“Most of the contestants from the Five Elements Alliance are regular Ninth Earthly Martial Stage cultivators. About the same as the Lei brothers. The only outstanding one

is Jin Ling. That kid has received harsh training since young and is Ancestor Jin's greatest masterpiece. His combat abilities far surpass his cultivation level, so defeating that kid will not be easy. It would be better if Wu Guangyu and Jin Ling could meet each other first. If any one of you meets one of them first, it will be a sticky situation."

"Indeed, Wu Guangyu and Jin Ling are both difficult opponents. I used everything I had, but I still was not a match for Wu Guangyu. And he had not even used his Azure Lotus Sword yet," said Suxue, slightly traumatized.

"Long Chen, what about you?" While they chatted, Long Chen had been silent, which attracted their attention. Long Chen was still thinking about the Five-Colored Altar when Bai Lan asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Long Chen smiled and said, "Just thinking about some cultivation stuff. I've experienced many battles today, so I've learned some new things."

"You're a strange one." The Thunder patriarch looked at him in exasperation. Long Chen's performance today was indeed extraordinary. The Divine Space Talismans had actually failed to block his attacks.

Very soon, the people of the three factions gathered once more. Long Chen looked ahead and saw that while the Five Elements Alliance was glaring angrily at the two other major factions, the Divine Wind and Thunder Demon Factions were glaring at each other. The glare with the most hatred belonged to Feng Zhilin. Long Chen's gaze slid down from her cold face, and he saw that she had gently blocked her chest with her sleeve.

He understood that there was likely a small hole in her clothing, and if she did not block it, she would be exposed.

"One day, I'll kill you!" she mouthed to Long Chen.

Long Chen had humiliated this arrogant girl more than once now. The angrier she got, the more he wanted to tease her. He reached out with his hand and wriggled his finger. Her face darkened when she saw him make such a vulgar gesture.

She's just some girl. Why act so arrogantly in front of me? If it weren't for the fact that I already have Ling Xi and other women have become uninteresting to me, I would have fucked you. Long Chen pursed his lips.

Feng Zhilin would have died from anger if she heard his thoughts.

The first round had ended. The Long-Bearded Guest walked up to the center of the group and smiled at the eight remaining participants.

“Eight people with six remaining Divine Space Talisman. Come, come. Return them to me.” The Long-Bearded Guest wove through the group and retrieved the Divine Space Talismans stuck on Suxue and the five Five Elements Alliance cultivators’ foreheads.

If he did not take them back, the duels in the next round would be unfair.

“The first round has been very successful. Hehe. Everyone who deserves to stay has stayed. Everyone who doesn’t has gotten the hell out. This is a test of capability, so everything else is useless. Of course, the next round is an even harsher test of capability. One-on-one duels. The duels carry on until one party yields or dies. If someone has the complete upper hand and kills their opponent instantly, we will not care, haha...”

The Long-Bearded Guest wildly gesticulated in front of the crowd like a madman. He was the only master who was not part of the nine clans. He was also the neutral party here; therefore, he handled these procedures.

When he spoke, the cultivators of the Divine Wind Faction and the Five Elements Alliance all studied the newly risen expert, Long Chen.

“He’s likely at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage, but it is shocking that he has such combat abilities.”

“He really is not bad at all. He eliminated Feng Zhilin with ease. There are only two other people who are this strong among the young ones—Jin Ling and Wu Guangyu. I don’t know if Jin Ling is even that strong.”

“Nonsense, he was personally raised by Ancestor Jin and received his direct teachings. He has already cultivated the Gold clan’s techniques to their peak, and he even knows the techniques of the other four clans in the alliance. He is surely stronger than Long Chen. While Long Chen is strong, he is only at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage, one level below the other two.”

“Tomorrow will be the finals. We shall wait and see. Discussing now is useless.”

Long Chen sensed a particularly scary glare coming from the people who were looking at him. He followed its direction and found the source.

It was the matriarch of the Divine clan, Wu Lian.

Half of her face was covered by a white veil, so only her eyes were exposed. However, based on the exposed section of her face, he assumed she looked younger than Bai Lan. She was surely a very beautiful woman, as she had given birth to a handsome son like Wu Guangyu.

Long Chen was completely sucked into her eyes. He saw a snow-white world within them, and white lotuses bloomed before him.

“Don’t look.” Suddenly, Bai Lan reached out to cover his eyes. Long Chen snapped back to his senses. He was so scared that his back was drenched in sweat.

“If you want to fight Wu Guangyu, you must be careful of this woman. She is not a simple character. Even I may not be a match for her. She is likely the number one master of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory,” Bai Lan said softly into Long Chen’s ear.

“Number one master?” This surprised Long Chen. He initially thought all four of the Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators, including Wu Lian and Bai Lan, were similar in strength. Bai Lan and Wu Lian were ranked equally in terms of social status too. However, this meant that she was indeed terrifying. After hearing this, Long Chen quickly looked down and no longer looked at Wu Lian and the others.

However, he was still determined to kill Wu Guangyu. Long Chen was the kind of person to never back down until his goal was reached. Now that he had come here, he was surely going to the Three Royal Territories!

The Long-Bearded Guest had already prepared the lots to be drawn for tomorrow’s duels. He took out a box from his Universe Pouch and said with a smile, “Only eight people in total, so it is very simple. There are eight balls inside, and each ball is labeled with one, two, three, or four. There are two of every number, so the people who get the same number will fight each other. The numbers will also determine the sequence of duels. Everyone, come here.”

Long Chen and Suxue looked at each other, then walked forward. At the same time, the five people from the Five Elements Alliance and the Divine clan’s Wu Guangyu also surrounded the Long-Bearded Guest.

Everyone glared at their rivals solemnly.

The people of the Five Elements Alliance were the most smug because they had the largest number of people remaining. Five people. That was five times the Divine Wind Faction’s number of participants.

From another angle, five of the Five Elements Alliance’s team had been eliminated, which was also the largest number.

“Alright, children. Draw the lots.” The Long-Bearded Guest laughed happily. He had a creepy smile on his face and he kept staring at Suxue. However, the tense atmosphere was eased by his smile.

“Who’s first?” asked one of the cultivators from the Five Elements Alliance.

“Boss Jin Ling, of course!”

Jin Ling did not decline. This was all about luck, so drawing first or last did not matter. He reached into the box and took out a wooden sphere. There was a number carved on the ball.

This meant that Jin Ling had drawn one, and he would fight first tomorrow.

“I hope one of you also gets number one.” Jin Ling smiled at Long Chen and Wu Guangyu, then he stepped back. The other Five Elements Alliance participants took their turns, and four numbers were drawn. There were two twos, one three, and one four.

This meant that there would be a pair who would fight their own faction member.

There were five of them, so this was normal. They were lucky that the other three wouldn’t end up in friendly matches.

Three wooden balls remained in the wooden box. They were numbers one, three, and four.

Long Chen and Suxue sighed in relief. This meant that they would not fight each other. It was meaningless for them to fight each other in the beginning.

Out of the three, the one who got Jin Ling would be in more danger, while the other two had higher hopes. Wu Guangyu did not even glance at Long Chen before he took out a wooden ball. Long Chen hoped he would get number one, but unfortunately, he drew a three.

This meant that either Long Chen or Suxue would face Jin Ling. That battle would take place sooner or later, so Long Chen was not too concerned.

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

Chapter 814 - Belief

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“Let me do it first.” Suxue smiled with her pretty, flower-like face. She extended her slender arm and took out a wooden ball from inside the box. A two-in-one chance, and luckily, she picked number four.

That meant the final ball inside the box was number one.

Everyone else knew how strong Long Chen was after he injured Feng Liu. All of them had accepted that Long Chen was now as strong as Jin Ling and Wu Guangyu. And now Long Chen was going to face Jin Ling. The two fighters with unlimited potential were going to fight each other! Everyone was looking forward to the match tomorrow.

“Long Chen?” Jin Ling was surprised, but he smiled devilishly. “I knew that we would get to fight each other one day. I never thought it would be so soon. Good, I can kill you and then focus on defeating Wu Guangyu on the final day.”

“Dream on. How about you try protecting your life tomorrow?” Long Chen scoffed before he returned to Bai Lan’s side with Suxue.

“We shall wait and see.” Jin Ling said nothing else and returned to the Five Element Alliance. Except for Jin Ling and Long Chen’s match, the results for two out of the three matches tomorrow were more or less set in stone. The battle between the Five Elements Alliance was going to be very boring.

“You’ve always been so lucky. Never thought you would be unlucky today.” Lei Ji patted Long Chen’s chest and chuckled.

“It’s not too bad. It will be easy enough for me to smack that bastard senseless until he calls for his parents tomorrow,” Long Chen said.

Ever since Ling Xi left him, Long Chen had become very silent and mature.

He was once a hooligan who prowled the streets, but the more he killed, the more icy his character became. It was only when Long Chen realized this fact recently that he gradually became more optimistic. His mood improved over time.

Long Chen turned and saw Mo Xiaolang still standing with the Divine and Wind clans. He revealed a faint smile as a sign of respect and encouragement for Long Chen.

Defeat them and we can set out towards our next goal, the Three Emperor Territory!

Mo Xiaolang was the only person who had accompanied Long Chen from the start!

They had met in Baiyang Town a long time ago.

For sworn brothers, a single look was more than enough to convey each other’s feelings.

“When did you learn to boast like that?” Suxue looked at Long Chen with confusion.

"I didn't learn it, it's a natural part of my personality. You've just been fooled by me this whole time," Long Chen said with a chuckle.

Why was he in a good mood?

That was because Long Chen could finally head to the Three Emperor Territory soon after accomplishing the next few goals. He was certain that he could finally enter that legendary place. The day where he could meet Ling Xi was finally approaching.

He wanted to give her a massive surprise.

The more he thought about meeting her, the more excited he became.

His calm heart gradually started to beat faster due to the excitement. His arrogant and haughty personality gradually awakened at this point. It didn't mean that he had become childish; it was just a personification of his ruthlessness.

It would be a mistake for the others to think that Long Chen was a rash and shortsighted man.

After experiencing so much, Long Chen's personality was not something most people could comprehend.

"Return here at noon tomorrow. That's when the official match will start. I know you are tired today, so let's find a place to rest. We can rush here tomorrow so maybe it's good to head back to Heavenly Wood City to rest."

Bai Lan was very satisfied with the results today, so he smiled happily.

The people from the Divine Wind Faction and the Five Element Alliance gradually left. No one wanted to stay at the dilapidated ruins.

Long Chen returned to the Heavenly Wood City with Bai Lan and the others. Thankfully, the Eternal Battlefield wasn't large, so it didn't take long to arrive. Bai Lan cleared out some space, and night soon fell.

Everyone raised a bonfire and got some beast meat to eat. It was nothing short of a party for them tonight.

"You guys can relax tonight. It's up to you two to fight for the Yellow Emperor Key tomorrow," Bai Lan instructed.

"Don't worry, Father. I will work hard. I know that I can reach the top four," Suxue said.

"Four? You are not very ambitious, then. Can you still consider yourself my daughter?" Bai Lan raised his eyebrow and feigned anger.

“Haha, I know. You are placing all of your hopes on me. It’s already good enough to enter the top four spots with Long Chen participating.”

“What a worrisome brat you are,” Bai Lan chided in a playful manner.

After talking for a brief moment, Long Chen went to the edge of the party to start cultivating. He never wasted time, and Suxue was embarrassed by how hard he was working. Cultivation was boring and not everyone could do it like Long Chen. Repeating something again and again without getting bored was something only Long Chen could achieve.

Even though Suxue was a young genius at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, she felt nauseous whenever she heard the word “cultivation.” But Long Chen had never faced that issue before.

A person’s beliefs were the largest motivators to become strong.

Long Chen had absorbed a lot of the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon’s Inherited Blood Essence, so his potential was not something that could be replicated. But it was because of his belief that he could reach his current stage.

Because of his stubbornness, he had never felt tired.

If Ling Xi hadn’t left him and he hadn’t managed to get her the Nine Heaven Immortal Fruit, Long Chen wouldn’t even have reached the Earthly Martial Realm at this point. It was because of his belief that he had endured cultivation.

Long Chen was not afraid of Jin Ling or Wu Guangyu. He was confident, though not because he was stronger, but because his belief was stronger than theirs! Many fights ended in favor of the person who persevered even though both parties were equally matched.

“Xue’er, what are you going to do with Long Chen?” Both Bai Lan and Suxue were watching Long Chen cultivate.

“What else can I do? He’s a hard-working, monstrous genius. I’ve never seen anyone that could cultivate nonstop for days. It’s like he’s rushing to get into his next life.”

“No. Not reincarnate into his next life, but to prove himself.” Bai Lan nodded with a knowing look.

“Huh?” Suxue didn’t understand.

Bai Lan gently stroked Suxue’s soft, long hair. His eyes were filled with love as he explained, “I announced to the world that he is your fiance, but that was just to protect him. Even though I wanted to pair you together, it appears that he already has someone

in his heart. Those who fall in love always suffer the most. The boy is a wanderer and will one day disappear, so it's best that you just be yourself and stay as my beloved daughter, alright?"

"Father..." Bai Lan's words were indeed a bit deep, but Suxue understood. She nodded and said, "Don't worry. I don't have any feelings for that bastard. It's just that my little sister seems to like him, so I had to get close too."

"That's good." Bai Lan smiled and went off to do something else.

The bonfire was still burning, but the lady's heart cooled down.

"He's a wanderer?" She looked at Long Chen's silhouette, mesmerized.

Long Chen had reached the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage very recently, so he needed time to solidify his base. He had used a lot of essence today and needed to replenish it before the fight tomorrow.

He was going to fight Jin Ling at noon.

But there was one more issue that Long Chen was worried about.

"Little Cat."

"What did you call me for?" Little Cat sprung out of the Primordial Realm and rolled around with his furry body. He didn't look very athletic at all.

"When I was facing off against Wu Guangyu, I saw a Five-Colored Altar. Did you see that too?" Long Chen whispered.

"I did. It was quite a strange thing. I think it's an invisible seal. I suppose you need to use a special item at a specific time frame to open it. Maybe there's treasure inside, or maybe there's a hidden space."

"Is that so? Five-Colored Altar... It must be related to the Five Emperors. I need to go there and check it out. Wouldn't it be a waste if we didn't inspect it? But it's strange that only I was able to see it."

Little Cat chuckled. "You think you can go? Bai Lan and Lei Ji are afraid that you will get assassinated, so they are quite literally staring at you right now. If you go there and encounter anyone from the Wind clan, Divine clan, or the Five Element Alliance, you will be wiped out instantly."

"How about you go, then?" Long Chen chuckled.

That was his goal.

“What do I get in return? I don’t do things without a reward,” Little Cat said seriously.

“Don’t worry. Once you can use your ‘Divine Weapon,’ I will catch a harem of cats. They won’t be strong, but they will definitely be beautiful.” Long Chen smiled deviously.

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

Chapter 815 - Men in Black Robes

Chapter 815 - Men in Black Robes

“Oh ho, not bad. I shall go, then.” Little Cat chuckled, and his dark body soon disappeared into the night as he headed towards Confounding City. Long Chen was also counting on Little Cat’s experience to figure out what the Five-Colored Altar was.

However, when Little Cat set off, the Primordial Dragon Talisman detached itself from Long Chen’s chest and stuck onto Little Cat’s body. Everything Long Chen had stored inside the Primordial Realm was now unavailable to him as the talisman was gone.

He just remembered that Little Cat’s soul was trapped in the Primordial Dragon Talisman. Even if Little Cat occupied another body, he could not move more than a hundred meters away from the talisman. That was why he had to take it with him to Confounding City.

“Don’t worry. You are the master of the Primordial Dragon Talisman. The moment you will it, it will fly back to your chest at a moment’s notice! Stick the Primordial Dragon Talisman onto me. I will call for you the moment I’m in danger. I will be safe since I can just hide in the Primordial Realm.”

Long Chen was originally worried, but he sighed in relief when he heard Little Cat’s explanation.

It’s indeed good news. If there’s anything that I can’t do in the future, I can just send Little Cat out to do it. If he’s in danger, I can just...

Long Chen wished for the Primordial Dragon Talisman to return. It indeed appeared in front of his chest instantly.

Before he could feel happy, Little Cat hopped out of the Primordial Realm and scolded Long Chen.

“You bastard! I told you to only recall me if there’s danger, not immediately! I was more than three hundred meters away and now I have to walk all that way again? I don’t want to do it anymore!”

Long Chen laughed when he saw how Little Cat was scolding him. But he really needed Little Cat to do it for him, so he apologized profusely...

Little Cat calmed down after Long Chen apologized. “I will forgive you since it’s your first day. Hmph! I won’t hold grudges against a mere ant!”

Little Cat then left again.

Long Chen calmed down after verifying that he could control the talisman from afar. He could sense the faint connection between him and the talisman, as well as Little Cat’s location. He could also sense what Little Cat was seeing and hearing.

This is amazing. This means I’ve got a moving pair of ears and eyes that I can recall at any time! Long Chen was excited.

It was indeed good news.

Long Chen was about to start cultivating when Suxue appeared beside him. “Sorry for disturbing you. I just wanted to talk to you about Jin Ling. I take it that you don’t know him, right?”

He indeed knew next to nothing about the people from the Five Element Alliance, especially Jin Ling, so he nodded. “Is there anything special about him?”

Suxue pondered before explaining, “Firstly, his Golden Combat Body is at the third and final stage. It’s extremely powerful and has transformed his body considerably. I think it rivals your body. But the Golden Combat Body is not his strongest attack. His Golden Eyes of Destruction is also at the highest stage, so it can turn into another different technique. I suppose that’s one of his ultimate attacks.”

“Is that all?”

“You are underestimating him.” Suxue was nervous when she saw that Long Chen wasn’t worried. “That’s not all. Thanks to his connection with the Gold clan’s patriarch, he cultivated all five renowned techniques of the Five Element Alliance. I’ve heard that Jin Ling is a genius who can cultivate techniques with ease. He’s a hard opponent to face, so be careful. Your life will be at risk tomorrow. If my father can’t save you in time...”

Long Chen understood that she was worried about him, so he smiled. “I’ve noted down what you’ve said. He’s indeed strong, but there’s nothing he can do against me.”

Suxue realized that Long Chen needs a good punch or two sometimes. She rolled her eyes and said seriously, "But there's something you need to know. The Five Element Alliance has a long history, so they must have a lot of treasures. I'm certain that Jin Ling will use some."

"Treasures?" Long Chen had the Three Thousand Star Clusters, the weapon left behind by the Seven Star Lord. He was certain that it could destroy any treasures that Jin Ling had access to.

"Treasures are categorized as Divine Weapons or magical artifacts. I'm certain that Jin Ling has magical artifacts, so you cannot let your guard down tomorrow. I won't disturb you anymore." Suxue turned to leave. She was actually a bit frustrated because she had taken the time to warn Long Chen, but he didn't seem to care.

"Suxue." Long Chen raised his head and called for her.

"What's wrong?" Suxue turned around. The cold moonlight highlighted her jade-white skin.

Long Chen felt his breath get caught when he saw how beautiful she was. Suxue was uncomfortable with how Long Chen was looking at her, and she blushed. "What do you have to say?"

Long Chen shook his head and chuckled. "Thank you. I've actually remembered everything you said. I will do my best to not let you down tomorrow."

Suxue's frustration melted away and she nodded. "Alright, I will be watching. I will do my best tomorrow too."

Long Chen focused after Suxue left. However, he didn't cultivate but instead turned his attention to his connection with Little Cat. Long Chen could sense everything around Little Cat, including noises. Currently, the Primordial Dragon Talisman was merged onto Little Cat's chest. Long Chen had a strange feeling that he became Little Cat, with his eyes and ears sharing the same senses.

However, he could not control Little Cat's movements.

Little Cat was currently walking around in the middle of Confounding City at night. Long Chen memorized the path to the middle of the city and Little Cat seemed to have sensed it too. Though he usually looked like an oaf, Little Cat was actually very meticulous. His small body would not alert anyone as he walked inside the city.

It was eerily spooky in Confounding City during the night. A cold wind blew past the city, as if a monster was passing through. Long Chen even sensed that Little Cat shivered and sneezed a few times.

Little Cat reached the center of the city in a few minutes. This was where Long Chen had defeated Feng Zhilin. Little Cat stepped around with his little paws and looked around carefully.

After ensuring that nobody was nearby, Little Cat moved towards where the Five-Colored Altar had appeared.

Did you find anything? Long Chen realized that he could speak to Little Cat using the connection to the Primordial Dragon Talisman. Little Cat naturally heard the question in his mind.

Shoo. Don't disturb me. I've just arrived.

The Five-Colored Altar puzzled Little Cat too. He circled around the place to find out what was going on.

Five colors... It must have been left behind by the Five Emperors. They did say that they left a secret realm. Hey, do you think it could be the entrance? Little Cat hypothesized.

Long Chen thought about it. *Hmm... This is the Eternal Battlefield in the middle of the Ancient Graveyard. You should be standing in the middle of the entire Ancient Graveyard. I think you might be right. The strange phenomena should be the entrance to the supposed secret realm. I think we need five keys to open it, so there's nothing we can do now.*

Little Cat nodded. *The altar isn't appearing. I don't know when it will appear again. Maybe I can stay here and observe it for a bit. I will come back at dawn if nothing happens.*

Alright.

Long Chen nodded and continued to search for clues using Little Cat's senses. After checking that nothing was wrong, he started cultivating.

Time passed, and he remained immersed in cultivation until he sensed an alarming dread. Long Chen snapped out of his cultivation to check on Little Cat. He hadn't asked Long Chen to recall the talisman yet, though he was hiding in it nervously.

What's wrong? Long Chen used the connection to look using Little Cat's eyes. He saw six mysterious people wearing black robes standing where the Five-Colored Altar had appeared. Their robes were large and their veils were even larger, completely obscuring them.

It's them!

Those six people were undeniably the six people that Su Yan had described. Even Long Chen couldn't tell who they were right now.

But he could sense the dreadful pressure emanating from them, one that was even stronger than what Bai Lan could release.

Little Cat was hiding far away, so they hadn't sensed him yet. Even then, Long Chen could tell that Little Cat was shivering in fear.

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

Chapter 816 - Secret

Chapter 816 - Secret

Long Chen's hair stood up when the people in black robes appeared. Even though he wasn't at Confounding City, he held his breath because of the shock he was experiencing. He was afraid that he would affect Little Cat and cause some sort of accident.

But his worries were unwarranted because he could still control the Primordial Dragon Talisman. He could recall Little Cat back at any time.

Let's see who they are and what they are planning to do.

Little Cat sensed that Long Chen had stopped cultivating and sighed in relief. He carefully hid even though he wasn't afraid of the outsiders in black robes. But due to him occupying the body of the Dream Demon, who was a demonic beast, the instinct to run from powerful foes couldn't be switched off. That was why Little Cat's body was trembling.

Little Cat used all of his willpower to control the body of the Dream Demon to stop trembling, then he stared at the men in front to see what they were up to.

There were six of them, and they were standing around where the Five-Colored Altar had appeared. One of them stepped forward and did a complicated seal with their hands. A purple light traced their movements like a ribbon.

The person stepped back, then Long Chen saw the Five-Colored Altar appear once more. It was still hazy, and it disappeared very quickly after flashing.

The appearance of the Five-Colored Altar was within Long Chen's expectations. *It seems that they already know about the altar.*

Long Chen observed closely and saw that the one who made the seals had an odd appearance. The person's arm slid out from the black robes and revealed purple-scaled claws.

Rows of neatly arranged purple scales adorned their hand, and their fingertips ended in sharp claws. An eerie, purple light danced in the palms of the person.

Is he a Beast Warrior? But why is he in his transformed form when he's not in battle?

Long Chen was curious.

After the Five-Colored Altar disappeared, they finally started conversing. Long Chen was excited to hear what they was going to talk about in hopes that he would get more information.

He was hoping he could overhear something important.

The man who had made the seals chuckled sinisterly. His voice was horrifying, as if he had come from the depths of the Nine Spirit Purgatory.

"The secret entrance of the Five Emperors' Secret Realm... It will open a month before the Ancient Graveyard shuts down. Let's just wait for them to finish their childish tournament before we give them the final key."

Another eerie voice came from another person. "Where should we place the final key?"

"Since it's the Black Emperor Key, we should toss it at Tianyi Water City."

"Heh, we can finally get our hands on the treasures of the Five Emperors! We've waited for it for so long. Those damned Five Emperors. How dare they set up such a restriction even after they've died? I can't believe they would go to such lengths to prevent us from taking the treasure!"

"The Ancient Graveyard has been activated so many times, but we never succeeded even once. I think we can finally do it this time ..."

The six of them smiled at each other. Through the moonlight, Long Chen finally saw their non-human faces.

"Who's there?"

One of them turned to look at Little Cat. Long Chen immediately recalled the Primordial Dragon Talisman. Thanks to their close proximity, the Primordial Dragon Talisman

embedded itself in his chest almost instantly. Little Cat was also safe inside the Primordial Realm.

The six had most likely noticed Little Cat, but Long Chen had a feeling that they would persuade themselves that they were just seeing things. After all, they were certain that they were the strongest in the Ancient Graveyard and believed that no one else would have the capability to spy on them.

Who are they? Why are they so strong? Each of them is stronger than Bai Lan...

The stronger his opponents, the more terrifying they would be.

But Long Chen had indeed obtained the information that he needed, and that was their goal. They wanted the Five Emperors' Treasure!

"So someone was indeed controlling the Ancient Graveyard. They lure us from the Ten Thousand Nations Territory to open up the Five Emperors' Treasure while they themselves have the keys. They can't enter because of the restriction, and they aren't strong enough to get inside."

"You are right." Little Cat popped out of the Primordial Realm and sighed. "Thankfully, you were fast enough, or I would've been dismembered by them."

"Little Cat, if that's the case, will Bai Lan and the others be in danger if we go and take the Five Emperors' Treasure? Will they all be killed after taking out the treasure?"

Little Cat rolled his eyes. "I don't know, but I do know that the greatest treasures are hidden in danger. No matter what, you need the treasure since you are going to the Three Emperor Territory. Without it, you will sacrifice a lot of opportunities later on. You must get it no matter what. According to them, you still have five months to figure it out, so don't worry about it."

"Hmm... You are right." Long Chen's belief also didn't let him give up even though he had overheard the conversation.

"Wait, do you know who they are?" Little Cat asked.

"No, I don't. I've been waiting for my dear Eldest Cat to explain to me." Long Chen grinned. Even though there was a lot of pressure, he had endured the worst. This was nothing much to him.

Little Cat grinned and put on a scary face to frighten Long Chen. "Truth to be told, they are from the Demon Race of the Desolate Royal Territory. They are also the descendants who had killed the Five Emperors in the past... All six of them are demonic beasts at the Emperor-tier. They are almost identical to humans when they transform into their human forms ..."

Six incredibly powerful demonic beasts... No, they were from the Demon Race.

“So it’s them...” Long Chen now understood why they were here. They were the descendants who had killed the Five Emperors, and now they want to take the treasure for themselves. That was why they had set up the game in the Ancient Graveyard, to lure people from the Ten Thousand Nations Territory to come here.

They needed the humans to take out the treasure so that they could swoop in at the last moment to take it for themselves. If word got out, everyone who was aiming for the treasure would be scared speechless. Long Chen was certain that Bai Lan and the others would never enter the Five Emperors’ Secret Realm if they found out.

But Long Chen could not tell them right now.

“If I were to spread this around, it would cause panic and no one would enter the Secret Realm anymore. I fear that the people from the Demon Race would get angry and kill everyone here after finding out that their plan has failed.”

Long Chen knew that he could not be rash since this was an important matter.

“We cannot let anyone know. We still have five months, so let’s just wait and see for a bit. The Divine clan, Wind clan, and the Five Element Alliance have nothing to do with me, but Bai Lan and Lei Ji have helped me a lot. I might let them know secretly so that they could prepare themselves.”

Little Cat assured him, “Don’t worry, since your ancestors from the Ten Thousand Nations Territory could set a restriction to prevent the Demon Race from taking their treasure, they probably foresaw this too. I have a feeling that you will be able to leave peacefully after obtaining the treasure. They would never let their inheritance be taken by someone random.”

Long Chen agreed since Little Cat had a point.

“Just set this aside right now. I’ve heard from Suxue that Jin Ling is very strong. I have to face him tomorrow, and I cannot be careless.”

Long Chen started cultivating again and soon, the next day arrived.

No one bothered Long Chen until it was almost noon. Bai Lan and the others made sure they were ready to depart before they approached him.

“Are you ready?” Bai Lan asked.

“We will be victorious today.” Long Chen smiled confidently.

“Good. It’s all up to you now.”

Of all of them, Long Chen was the most confident. Everyone else was worried about him since Jin Ling was famous for being a crazy bastard completely engrossed in cultivation. Jin Ling had never lost before, not even once.

Long Chen's luck wasn't the best since he would be fighting against Jin Ling first.

The Nine Clan Martial Youth Competition was an important matter in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. Since it was being held in the Ancient Graveyard this time, there weren't a lot of spectators, but the three factions took it very seriously and arrived at the venue long before the set meeting time.

Feng Liu had been sent back to Giant Metal City to be treated, so not a lot of people were left in the Divine Wind Faction. The grudge between Feng Zhilin and Long Chen had deepened after their previous encounter. Feng Zhilin's face was icy when she saw Long Chen. Her thick bloodlust even leaked out uncontrollably.

Wu Guangyu was the same. Compared to Feng Zhilin, Wu Guangyu was even more loved by his mother. His mother was at the pinnacle of strength in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory as the matriarch of the Divine clan. He had always done what he wanted ever since he was young, and no one could control him. Wu Lian, however, had been strict on his cultivation so Wu Guangyu could be powerful. He had never once tasted defeat.

But he was wary of Long Chen after he saw how he had defeated Feng Zhilin.

Make sure to win against Jin Ling so I can teach you a lesson. You are not qualified to fight me if you lose.

Long Chen could tell what Wu Guangyu was trying to let him know by just looking into his eyes.

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

Chapter 817 - Path of the Beast Warrior

Chapter 817 - Path of the Beast Warrior

The nine clans were gathered. Xiaolang was currently standing behind Wu Guangyu. Since it wasn't the time to start fighting against the Divine clan yet, Long Chen told Xiaolang to stay put for now. They planned to escape after the tournament ended. Long

Chen was certain that Bai Lan would protect him and Xiaolang so Wu Lian wouldn't be able to hurt them.

Long Chen and Xiaolang exchanged gazes without saying anything. Long Chen then focused on Jin Ling.

Jin Ling was standing with the patriarch of the Gold clan. His body was covered in a veil of dazzling gold that gave off a sharp aura capable of cutting people who got too close to him.

Today was the fight between Long Chen and Jin Ling, so the Wind clan and the Divine clan were set aside for now. The Five Element Alliance was giving the Demon clan taunting looks. The Gold clan's patriarch was eyeing Long Chen and trying to estimate how strong Long Chen was. Only when everyone from the Demon clan arrived did the Golden clan's patriarch clear his throat. "Little Bai, I can't believe your eyes are still so sharp. We are impressed that you would be able to retain a genius with just a single daughter of yours."

He had spoken in a demeaning tone to taunt Bai Lan. He was inferring how the Demon clan didn't have a single genius and so they had to bewitch Long Chen with lust.

Bai Lan ignored the taunt and retorted, "You can also marry your daughter to Long Chen, but I don't think it would work since your daughter is most likely five hundred years old by now. I doubt that Long Chen would accept her hand in marriage."

He laughed along with everyone in the Demon clan and the Thunder clan. Bai Lan was old, and had his daughters when he was very old. He had immersed himself in his cultivation during his younger days.

The Gold clan patriarch, however, wasn't angry. Instead, he chuckled. "Of course I can't do that. Unfortunately, my daughter doesn't have what it takes to attract him. We from the Five Element Alliance do not condone such methods. We nurture our own talents rather than bewitching them. Of course, we could do so if we wanted to since we have a lot of beauties, but unfortunately, they are reserved for only the youths of the Five Element Alliance."

Bai Lan smiled and didn't argue back. He looked around before shouting, "Where is the Long-bearded Guest? Is he here?"

A figure approached swiftly from afar after Bai Lan shouted.

"I'm here!" The Long-bearded Guest left a trail of dust as he ran. He quickly made his way to the center of the crowd. "I'm sorry for arriving late. I almost died when I had sex yesterday."

Wu Lian interrupted him. "Can you stop talking nonsense?" Even though her face was covered with a veil, her body made it obvious that she was very attractive. She exuded a mature woman's aura while a hint of bewitchment hid behind her icy glare. Her skin was white like jade too. She didn't look like a woman late in her hundreds.

She was similar to Bai Lan in that she only had a son very late in her life.

The patriarchs of the Five Element Alliance, however, had their children early in their lives. Most of the stronger youths representing them right now were their grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Cultivation had always been hard, but the reward was massive. Once someone reached the Heavenly Martial Realm, their lifespan would increase to five hundred years. Those who could increase their cultivation level further would be able to live even longer. The experts of the past were all terrifying individuals. Compared to people at the level of the Five Emperors, the experts that Long Chen had seen so far were weaklings.

The Long-bearded Guest shut his mouth when Wu Lian scolded him. He looked at her with an innocent expression, and she returned an icy glare. "Since everyone is here right now, and it's already noon, I would like everyone to step back a bit. For the first fight, I would like to invite Long Chen and Jin Ling to remain here."

The tournament was starting, so everyone made room. Suxue reminded Long Chen to be careful before she retreated too. Everyone gave Long Chen and Jin Ling a very large space in the middle to fight freely.

The only one standing beside Long Chen and Jin Ling was the Long-bearded Guest. As the witness, he had more responsibility than everyone else. If either party gave up, he had to protect the loser. Everyone on his level would know if he did his job well even though they were far away.

Even so, there were incidents in the past where people died despite the witness being there to protect them. That was why it was important to surrender early if the participants realized that they were outmatched or they would really die.

"Let me be clear here. Surrender early if either one of you thinks that you will lose. Don't hold on until the last moment. Please do not blame me if I can't save you or you get maimed because you waited too long to surrender. You shouldn't blame your opponent either! These are the rules set by the nine great clans; I didn't just come up with them on the spot."

After warning them, the Long-bearded Guest stepped away and gave them ample space to fight. The arena was roughly thirty meters in diameter. It was a distance he could travel instantly to save the contestants, but it wasn't so small that he would interfere with their fight.

Everything was ready.

Long Chen had always been the type to take the initiative. He transformed right after the Long-bearded Guest gave them space.

Blood-red scales covered his body, making him look dashing.

Jin Ling was blunt when he saw Long Chen's transformation.

"The path of the Beast Warrior leads to nothing but a dead end. Only Martial Warriors and Armament Warriors can flourish. That is why there is a True Martial Territory and a Swordsoul Territory but no Beastsoul Territory. But the final territory, the Desolate Royal Territory, is indeed dominated by demonic beasts. A Beast Warrior like you is bound to hit a wall on the path of cultivation. You can only grow if you give up on becoming a Beast Warrior."

Long Chen had been curious as to why there were so few Beast Warriors at this stage. Jin Ling's explanation answered his question. Beast Warriors did not have room to grow and were very rare in higher realms. It was exceedingly rare to find a Beast Warrior in the Three Emperor Territories. For starters, Beast Warriors had to refine beast souls. Using an external strength like that wasn't considered one's own strength. Secondly, one of the Three Emperor Territories, the Desolate Royal Territory, was ruled by sentient demonic beasts. They would never allow one of their own to be refined by a human.

Even the people from the True Martial Territory and the Swordsoul Territory wouldn't dare to refine a high-level beast's soul. The demonic beasts of the Desolate Royal Territory outnumbered the people in the True Martial Territory and the Swordsoul Territory combined.

Still, numbers weren't a good indicator of strength since both the True Martial Territory and the Swordsoul Territory had roughly an equal number of high-level experts compared to the Desolate Royal Territory.

To everyone, Long Chen was a Beast Warrior.

No one had any idea that he was a Dragon Warrior, and one who had the Inherited Blood Essence of the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon, an existence that stood at the apex of all dragons.

Jin Ling's words gave Long Chen a better understanding of the Three Emperor Territory. Long Chen was unfazed by the talk of Beast Warriors. He wasn't one to begin with.

Long Chen smiled plainly and ignored Jin Ling's words. "Let's fight. There are three more fights after us, and everyone is waiting."

Even Jin Ling, who was renowned for being cold outside of cultivating, was slightly taken aback by how relaxed Long Chen was. He was different from Wu Guangyu. Wu Guangyu was arrogant, domineering, and greedy. Jin Ling, on the other hand, was bloodthirsty and lived for battle. In terms of personality, Jin Ling was worse.

Jin Ling remained silent for only a moment before he charged towards Long Chen.

“Die!” Jin Ling didn’t use any techniques but instead circulated his essence and infused it into his body. His body was powered by the third stage of the Golden Combat Body. This was the ultimate form of the Golden Combat Body. His skin turned copper and became extremely hard, and a golden rune flowed through his body.

“The third stage of the Golden Combat Body is as strong as the Seven Star Body!”

“Then let’s test it.” Long Chen’s Seven Star Body was forged from the celestial Qi. It was naturally stronger since it was even more painful to cultivate it!

But Jin Ling was indeed strong. Long Chen could make out the faint traces of the Metal Devouring Wind on Jin Ling’s fist!

“Do you understand now? I had to cultivate it in the middle of the Metal Devouring Wind to reach the third stage of the Golden Combat Body! I suffered incredible pain to become as strong as I am today. My master told me that almost no one in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory can match my physical strength.”

Long Chen finally realized that Jin Ling was someone who would suffer incredible pain just to become stronger. He was a crazy bastard just like Long Chen! The Metal Devouring Wind was indeed roughly as strong as the celestial Qi, and Jin Ling’s fist hid an incredibly destructive power.

But the Seven Star Body had a systematic way to be cultivated. The blue core in his heart and the perfection of the technique meant that the Seven Star Body was one stage stronger than Jin Ling’s Golden Combat Body!

Long Chen steadied himself and threw a punch. The celestial Qi turned into a purple dragon that wrapped around his fist before colliding with Jin Ling’s fist! A massive explosion occurred from the impact.

Bam!

Jin Ling’s punch sent the Metal Devouring Wind into Long Chen’s body. Long Chen grit his teeth and used his essence to dissolve the Metal Devouring Wind before he managed to keep himself steady.

Jin Ling, on the other hand, was in a worse state ...

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

Chapter 818 - Five Clan's Genius

Chapter 818 - Five Clan's Genius

Everyone could see that Long Chen was superior in terms of physical power. After obtaining the Seven Star Lord's inheritance, he had fully cultivated the Seven Star Body. This made his body stronger than the infamous Golden Combat Body.

Jin Ling was blown backwards. He rolled in the air a few times before staggering upon landing. Several minor wounds could be seen on his copper-colored arms .

Just as the Metal Devouring Wind had entered Long Chen's body, the celestial Qi had invaded Jin Ling's body. The celestial Qi boasted a stronger destructive power than the Metal Devouring Wind. As such, the external wounds were considered minor by Jin Ling, but his internal wounds were severe.

"The Seven Star Body is indeed strong..." Jin Ling was unhappy after getting pushed back by the first move. He was the strongest youth in the Five Element Alliance, which made him even more jealous of Long Chen. To the Five Element Alliance, Jin Ling was supposed to be the descendant of the Five Emperors, so everything in the Ancient Graveyard was supposed to be his. The Seven Star Emperor used to serve the Five Emperors, so his inheritance was naturally supposed to belong to the Five Element Alliance.

"Long Chen is relying on the Seven Star Lord's inheritance, while Big Brother Jin Ling's Golden Combat Body was cultivated by enduring the pain of being enveloped by the Metal Devouring Wind. Long Chen is only winning slightly, and it barely counts as a victory. He is just relying on his good luck."

Everyone in the Five Element Alliance claimed this while they discussed the battle. The patriarch of the Gold clan was carefully watching the battle and shook his head when he saw Jin Ling lose in a clash of physical strength. "Jin Ling has always been hardworking, and his pain tolerance was one of his most excellent features. He can endure far more than Long Chen. Unfortunately, he's not as lucky as Long Chen. If Jin Ling were lucky, he would be far above Long Chen and Wu Guangyu."

The only reason they were saying this was because they didn't know how hard it was to cultivate the Seven Star Body, especially to reach Long Chen's level. They also didn't

know that Long Chen had clawed his way up to his current stage from an extremely tiny village.

In terms of hard work, Long Chen far exceeded Jin Ling.

But since it was only the first bout of the fight, no one could be truly called the victor. Jin Ling and Long Chen were only testing the waters.

“Excellent! One more time!” The stronger his opponent, the more excited Jin Ling would get. His eyes were dazzling with excitement as he charged towards Long Chen like a madman.

But Jin Ling wasn’t an idiot. He used a proper martial technique this time.

“I’ve cultivated all of the techniques of the Five Martial Alliance and gained a lot of wisdom. You’ve obtained the Seven Star Lord’s inheritance and obtained the Seven Star Body. I admit that I’m weaker in terms of physical strength, but it’s only a small gap. It’s time to show you the strength of the Five Element Alliance’s martial techniques!”

While Jin Ling came from the Gold clan, he had learned all of the techniques of the Five Element Alliance from the Gold clan’s patriarch. It was estimated that Jin Ling was just under forty.

Though all types of experts filled the land, someone in their forties was considered as a youth, at least appearance-wise. Jin Ling looked to be around his twenties, somewhere around Long Chen’s age.

Long Chen, however, was twenty years old.

He was even more of a genius than Jin Ling.

Essence circulated wildly through Jin Ling’s body. His eighteen Martial Veins and Nine Martial Meridians were activated as the Essence circulated through his hands. Jin Ling’s left palm was boiling and burning up, while his right hand was cold and frigid.

They were clearly the techniques of the Water clan and the Fire clan. Jin Ling was talented enough to use both elements at the same time, which was especially difficult, considering that the two elements clashed with each other.

The technique was similar to the Five Emperor Seals. While the former was left behind by the Five Emperors and picked up by Long Chen, Jin Ling had most likely experimented and succeeded in using it through trial and error. Jin Ling’s talent in cultivation was indeed strong!

“Radiant Nine Heaven’s Fist!”

“Frigid Nine Land’s Seal!”

A fist technique and a seal technique were used concurrently. Each technique was roughly at the Emperor-tier, meaning that they were as strong as Feng Zhilin’s Thousand Seals! It was a monstrous combination of techniques!

Long Chen was initially unfazed by the techniques, but the two techniques miraculously merged together at the last moment!

Using his ultimate skill right from the get-go?

Long Chen saw the burning, red fist flying at him like a fireball while the frigid seal appeared like a glacier crashing towards him.

The powers of water and fire merged under Jin Ling’s control. The two techniques were supposed to leave a massive strain on its user, but thanks to Jin Ling’s incredibly tough body, he suffered no backlash from it!

Long Chen squinted. He didn’t want to use his strongest technique since Jin Ling was still weaker than him. He wanted to save it for Wu Guangyu as a present. The merging of the fire and water techniques was strong, but Long Chen was an expert in merging different elements!

Long Chen raised his right hand. On his palm, the Gold Emperor Seal and the Azure Emperor Seal lit up at the same time. The two energies merged together and formed two bright seals. Long Chen thrust his palm and launched the two Emperor Seals out at the same time.

“Azure Emperor Rising Heaven Seal!

“Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal!”

These seals were significantly stronger than Jin Ling’s Radiant Nine Heaven’s Fist and the Frigid Nine Land’s Seal. The two Emperor Seals merged together and caused an even larger explosion than before!

The various energies caused numerous explosions in the arena.

“Break it apart!” Long Chen was no longer being pushed back. He channeled his Essence to increase the strength of the explosion caused by the two Emperor Seals.

In the first bout, he had forced back Jin Ling using the physical strength, the feature that the latter was renowned for.

Now Long Chen had used his talent in merging different elements to force his opponent back. Merging elements was something Jin Ling was known for.

Jin Ling almost went crazy after he lost in the two aspects that he was most proud of. He knew that Long Chen was not easy to defeat, but he had never thought that Long Chen would win against him in terms of physical strength and elemental merging. He had never faced defeat like this before.

“Impossible...”

It wasn't just Jin Ling who thought \that. Everyone in the crowd was also shocked that Long Chen could still stand unharmed while Jin Ling had rolled on the ground a few times. Jin Ling had been wounded, and blood and dust caked his body.

Jin Ling lost again in the second bout.

Even then, he still stood up, allowing his blood to flow freely. He wasn't afraid, but instead serious and excited.

“It seems that the little brat is finally getting excited. To think that he would finally meet an opponent that he could go all-out with today.” The patriarch of the Gold clan wasn't disappointed; he was just happy after seeing Jin Ling's appearance.

The people who heard him say that breathed out a sigh in relief.

They thought Jin Ling was done for.

Long Chen stared at Jin Ling. He had a feeling that Suxue was right about Jin Ling having some hidden trump card. Jin Ling was indeed talented when it came to physical strength and elemental merging. Long Chen had barely managed to suppress Jin Ling both times.

Jin Ling was currently charging towards Long Chen like a beast.

“You are strong! You have the right to make me turn serious!”

Jin Ling's eyes turned blood-red. He used his incredible regenerative power to heal his wounds, leaving only some hints of blood on his copper body.

He wasn't boasting when he said that he had learned all of the techniques of the Five Element Alliance. He could use them easily and could even merge two different elements together, though that was as much as he could do. He could use any of the Emperor-tier techniques of the Five Element Alliance at any given time.

A genius of his caliber had not been seen in the Five Element Alliance in a very long time.

Jin Ling was indeed a one-in-a-lifetime genius. There were cultivators who couldn't cultivate a single Emperor-tier technique even after they entered the Heavenly Martial

Realm. Jin Ling, on the other hand, had every single one available to the Five Element Alliance, though his specialty was the metal element.

“Great Earthen Nine-Tile Steps!”

He approached Long Chen rapidly and used the technique of the Earth clan. It was a technique that allowed him to burrow and travel freely in the ground, though it restricted him only to the top layer of the soil. He could attack freely from out of sight, which was fairly hard to deal with.

Long Chen used the Big Dipper Step to avoid Jin Ling’s assault. The Big Dipper Step was faster than the Great Earthen Nine-Tile Steps. The starplate beneath Long Chen’s feet appeared rapidly and the stars spun wildly. Long Chen could move freely on it, causing Jin Ling’s attack to miss!

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

Chapter 819 - Gold Wheel of Annihilation

Chapter 819 - Gold Wheel of Annihilation

“You coward! Long Chen, are you out of tricks? Why are you only dodging?”

“Yeah! Don’t tell me that you’ve lost all of your strength. To think that he’s too cowardly to face Big Brother Jin Ling! He just keeps dodging!”

“Long Chen is a sly one. Using your brain during a battle is a good thing. Only an idiot would fight head-on.”

The crowd chattered and discussed until the patriarch of the Gold clan ordered them to be silent and watch the fight closely.

“Bring out the Three Thousand Star Clusters! You won’t be able to avoid all of my attacks with just your Big Dipper Step!” Jin Ling’s hoarse voice came from underground as he continued his assault. The ground and mountain shook as attacks were launched relentlessly. A cloud of dust obscured both Jin Ling and Long Chen, making it hard for the others to see them.

Long Chen did not reply.

“Precursor Light!”

Jin Ling condensed all of his energy onto his fingertips. His copper fingers turned golden when he used the Gold clan's famous Emperor-tier martial technique. The technique was renowned for being very fast. Long Chen had never seen a technique that fast before. The Precursor Light arrived in front of Long Chen an instant after it lit up.

"Not bad..."

Long Chen used the Big Dipper Step once again, but he increased his speed to the maximum. The Precursor Light was too fast for him, so he had to create some distance between himself and Jin Ling. On top of that, he had to tilt his head. The golden light just barely missed the side of his head before it shot away.

One false move and Long Chen's head would've been gone.

It was a terrifying moment that had lasted a few breaths.

Long Chen was surprised when he found out how much destructive energy the little light contained. Even though it had missed him, it had left a wound on the side of Long Chen's face.

But Long Chen controlled his blood so that it wasn't flowing out. His regeneration healed the wound in no time.

The Precursor Light that had missed him exploded behind him. The energy swept him forward, directly towards Jin Ling!

"Die!" Jin Ling had been planning for that all along!

He could control the Precursor Light so well that even if it didn't hit the target, he could cause it to explode and push Long Chen towards him while disabling Long Chen's Big Dipper Step for a moment.

"Golden Eye of Annihilation, Gold Wheel of Annihilation!"

Long Chen had heard that Jin Ling's Golden Eye of Annihilation had grown to another level. He saw that Jin Ling's eyes were covered in thick, golden runes of light. The two lights condensed swiftly in front of his eyes before forming a golden wheel. The wheel was made out of the energy of the Golden Eye of Annihilation, and yet it resembled a real wheel with its sharp edges! The sharp knife-like edge glimmered with a dangerous golden light.

The Gold Wheel of Annihilation flew towards Long Chen!

Rumble!

As it rolled forward, the Gold Wheel of Annihilation grew larger like a meat grinder. It rolled forward so fast that it threatened to envelop Long Chen. In just a few breaths, the Gold Wheel of Annihilation would turn him into mince meat!

Both the Golden Combat Body and the Golden Eye of Annihilation were techniques passed down by the Gold clan's patriarch. Only those with his bloodline could use it, just like the Wind clan's Three Thousand Illusion. The Wind Dagger that Feng Zhilin had used was an evolution of the Three Thousand Illusion.

"Long Chen, be careful!" Everyone from the Thunder and Demon clans were worried when they saw Long Chen being pushed forward by the explosion of Precursor Light into the Gold Wheel of Annihilation. Sucue was extremely worried, and her face turned pale.

Even Bai Lan, who had always been confident in Long Chen's strength, became worried. He looked at the Long-bearded Guest and was relieved to find that the latter was taking it seriously. The moment Long Chen surrendered, the Long-bearded Guest would be able to save him immediately since he was close by.

Everyone tensed up the moment the Gold Wheel of Annihilation appeared. It was Jin Ling's strongest attack, and he had used it at the perfect moment.

Everyone was anticipating to see how Long Chen would deal with it.

To the others, the Gold Wheel of Annihilation was an extremely strong technique, but Long Chen didn't see it as a threat. When the Gold Wheel of Annihilation got close to him, three thousand starlights appeared on his body and condensed in his hands. Everyone gasped when they saw the dazzling spear materialize.

"Gold Wheel of Annihilation?" Long Chen scoffed and channeled his essence into the Three Thousand Star Clusters. The celestial Qi exploded out from his body and wrapped around the spear.

"Scram!" Long Chen swung the Three Thousand Star Cluster horizontally and smacked the Gold Wheel of Annihilation. The spear transformed into a dazzling, blue light.

Boom!

An explosion occurred when the Three Thousand Star Cluster clashed with the Gold Wheel of Annihilation. Everyone was shocked to see Long Chen smacking the Gold Wheel of Annihilation away with just the Three Thousand Star Clusters.

Long Chen was already strong. Combined with his essence and the Three Thousand Star Clusters, the Gold Wheel of Annihilation was smacked aside and its flight path was changed. It almost hit the Long-bearded Guest, but thankfully, he managed to avoid it.

Long Chen's incredibly strong counterattack made everyone gasp in shock. Everyone from the Five Element Alliance was flabbergasted because they thought the Gold Wheel of Annihilation would destroy Long Chen. No one had expected something like this to happen!

The Three Thousand Star Clusters had smacked away the Gold Wheel of Annihilation!

"He's just lucky he found the Seven Star Lord's inheritance. He wouldn't be able to do that with his own strength!"

"That's right! He's using the advantage of his Divine Weapon to win against Jin Ling. That doesn't count!" The younger generation of the Five Element Alliance protested.

"Quiet!" Luck was part of a person's strength. It was embarrassing for them to say that, so the patriarchs of the Five Element Alliance told them to be quiet.

The Wind clan and the Divine clan, however, were still discussing what they had seen. Feng Qing frowned. "Long Chen might not be a simple opponent. I think Wu Guangyu will be able to fight him in the end."

Wu Lian disagreed. "I doubt that. Jin Ling is still standing. The Gold clan's patriarch should've given him some treasures, since this is an important tournament for them. Long Chen might be the one who loses here."

Feng Zhilin interjected, "If Wu Guangyu meets Long Chen in the finals, please kill him and take the Seven Star Lord's inheritance. Long Chen is a despicable man; he doesn't deserve it."

Wu Guangyu and the others looked at her. "It seems that your hatred towards him isn't normal."

Feng Qing explained, "Of course. The Martial God Tombstone and the Seven Star Lord's inheritance were supposed to be hers, but Long Chen stole them. He even beat her up in the ruins ..."

"Zhilin, were you hurt?" Wu Guangyu was shocked because he had never heard that before.

Feng Zhilin touched her chest instinctively. Even though it had healed, it still bothered her every time she looked at it. She kept thinking about Long Chen, and it affected her cultivation. She could only progress peacefully after she killed him.

"No, I'm not hurt."

The more concern Wu Guangyu showed her, the colder her replies became. It was her pride. She wasn't the strongest youth in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, but she could still make the strongest youth bow down to her.

As they conversed, Long Chen and Jin Ling continued to clash. When Long Chen took out his Three Thousand Star Cluster, the battle became more intense. Jin Ling had seized the initiative at the start, but now it was Long Chen's turn. Jin Ling was forced back by the incredible force generated by the Three Thousand Star Clusters!

It's time to reveal it! Facing Long Chen's incredible strength, Jin Ling had no choice but to admit that Long Chen was a formidable foe. He didn't want to reveal his trump card, but he was left with no choice now.

It was something the Gold clan's patriarch had left for him, and also something he had intended to use against Wu Guangyu. However, he had to use it if he wanted to defeat Long Chen. He was certain that he would lose if he didn't use it now!

Long Chen was supposed to be at the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage, but he somehow had as much essence as someone at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage. He also had three different Emperor-tier martial techniques and even the Three Thousand Star Clusters at his disposal!

"You are indeed strong, but you are out of hidden cards! I still have something up my sleeve that you've never seen before ..."

Even though he was in danger, Jin Ling showed no hints of panic.

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

Chapter 820 - Golden Emperor Armor

Chapter 820 - Golden Emperor Armor

Jin Ling used the Golden Eyes of Destruction again to push Long Chen back before using his final trump card.

A bright, golden light dazzled everyone!

Long Chen stopped because he saw a suit of armor floating in front of Jin Ling. It was the most extravagant-looking armor that Long Chen had ever seen. It was as if it was

made out of gold, but in reality, it was made out of a metal much harder than gold. Dense, golden runes covered the armor, flashing from time to time. The armor was complete with a helmet, breastplate, collar plate, and boots. It was as if a god had descended onto the armor.

A powerful force rippled from the armor that far exceeded Jin Ling's current strength by several times. Long Chen had a feeling that the armor's strength was very close to the Heavenly Martial Realm!

If a Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator wore the armor, it would most likely double their strength. Unfortunately, Jin Ling was only at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, so he couldn't use all of the armor's power. Still, merely putting it on would increase his strength by four to six times!

Treasures could be differentiated into Divine Weapons and Magic Artifacts. The armor was classified as the latter and was one of the strongest treasures of the Gold clan.

"It's the Golden Emperor Armor!"

"The Gold clan's patriarch actually gave him that? That's the symbol of the patriarch himself! To think he would give it to Jin Ling!"

"I never thought they would actually bring it out. Jin Ling will become several times stronger when he equips it. No matter how much of a weasel Long Chen is, he is done for!"

"Jin Ling might actually have a chance to fight against Wu Guangyu, who has taken the inheritance of the Azure Lotus Lord."

Even those from the noble lineages, who were usually silent, started discussing loudly as if they were in a market.

"Father, the Gold clan's patriarch gave the Golden Emperor Armor to Jin Ling. Long Chen ..."

Bai Lan consoled his daughter. "Don't worry. Long Chen is still doing fine. He's not surprised at all. The worst-case scenario is him giving up and losing the battle. I paid him a visit and warned him not to risk his life for the sake of victory."

"Is that so..."

Suxue calmed down a bit, but she was still worried when she saw Jin Ling don the Golden Emperor Armor. His body shone with dazzling, golden light and his cultivation soared to new heights.

Suxue knew what kind of man Long Chen was, and it was likely that he would risk his life because he would never give up until he reached his goal.

“Father, please pay attention and save Long Chen the moment he’s losing!”

Bai Lan rolled his eyes and teased her, “You aren’t married to him. Why are you so worried about him?”

Suxue blushed and turned around as she stammered, “Stop trying to distract me. I just think that Yan’er relies on him a lot. We can’t let Long Chen die here. I even promised Yan’er that we will ensure Long Chen’s safety.”

Bai Lan nodded. “Don’t worry. He will be safe with me here.”

Suxue had always found her father reliable. She felt slightly relieved after hearing that he would save Long Chen.

In reality, Long Chen was facing a headache.

While wearing the armor, Jin Ling’s essence was amplified. More importantly, the armor was extremely sturdy, making it very hard to wound him right now.

Long Chen wouldn’t have been able to hurt Jin Ling if he didn’t have the Three Thousand Star Cluster.

Golden Emperor Armor? It should be the Gold clan’s most treasured artifact. I suppose the other clans have corresponding armors too. Though I’m not certain if they were passed down by the Five Emperors...

Long Chen was silent while thinking of a way to deal with Jin Ling and the Golden Emperor Armor. Jin Ling had already equipped it and merged its power into his own body. He now looked like a god clad in gold as he glared at Long Chen excitedly.

“Even though I’m using an external item to defeat you, you are also using the Three Thousand Star Cluster to overpower me. In that case, don’t blame me for using this armor...”

There weren’t any substantial grudges between them. It was just a clash of treasures.

Jin Ling would’ve run at Long Chen without hesitation if they were sworn enemies.

“I don’t mind. Let’s just fight...” This fight had dragged on for quite some time. This was only the first fight of the day, and no one had thought that it would be so spectacular.

Jin Ling taking out the Golden Emperor Armor appeared to have sealed the fate of the battle.

But Long Chen didn't appear to be afraid.

Jin Ling was wary of Long Chen. *Does he have another technique up his sleeve?*

"I, Jin Ling, respect your strength as my opponent today. But we must decide a victor!"

Jin Ling's techniques were also amplified due to his burgeoning essence.

They were now several times stronger!

The two of them sized each other up in the arena.

I can't continue like this...

Long Chen was very calm. Even though Jin Ling was stronger, it wasn't to the point that he was undefeatable. That was due to Jin Ling's cultivation level being too low. A cultivator at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage wouldn't be able to use all of the armor's strength.

In that case... Blood Devouring Domain...

The horrifying technique was very powerful when used at the right time. The blood-red space covered the two of them completely. Bai Lan and the others had seen Long Chen using it before, so they weren't shocked, but the others were stupefied by the sudden appearance of the Blood Devouring Domain.

Wu Lian frowned while she analyzed the Blood Devouring Domain. "That technique... It has hints of a domain in it. It's not a simple technique..."

Jin Ling was shocked by the sudden appearance of the blood-red space. It was actually sucking his blood out of his body. He was even more shocked when he learned that he had to use a large portion of his essence to keep his blood under control.

"What is this? What kind of technique is this?"

Long Chen had used the Blood Devouring Domain in almost every battle due to how strong it was.

Jin Ling had to use his essence to call out the power hidden within the Golden Emperor Armor. The amount of power granted by the armor was dictated by how much essence the user had. Jin Ling was utilizing half of his essence to suppress his blood, so his power had been cut by half.

Now he was only two to three times stronger than before he had donned the armor.

Jin Ling also realized that he could ultimately use only twice as much strength in practicality. He then saw Long Chen charging towards him with the Three Thousand Star Clusters. Long Chen still had the power of the Seven Star Body and the speed of the Big Dipper Step.

This time, Long Chen attacked with all his strength. His Seven Star Body lit up and the Three Thousand Star Cluster shone brilliantly. Long Chen attacked from different directions using the Big Dipper Step, raining down a hurricane of blows.

“Radiant Nine Heaven’s Fist!

“Frigid Nine Land’s Seal!”

Jin Ling was so shocked that he used the same techniques again, this time with more power than usual.

Long Chen still didn’t use his strongest attack, which was merging three Emperor Seals together.

The Golden Emperor Seal and the Scarlet Emperor Seal lit up in his palm.

“Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal!

“Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal!”

Long Chen fused both techniques and launched them. However, his technique was the one that was destroyed this time! Thankfully, Jin Ling didn’t have much strength left due to the Blood Devouring Domain, or that attack would’ve killed Long Chen. While the two techniques exploded in the air, Long Chen charged and dodged towards the left, slipping through the gap between the two techniques.

“Break!”

Long Chen’s Three Thousand Star Clusters turned into a whip that extended and smacked Jin Ling. It hit the Golden Emperor Armor, and the sound of screeching metal exploded. Everyone else cupped their ears in pain.

Jin Ling howled in pain as he retreated. Even though the Three Thousand Star Cluster had hit the armor, he still felt a throbbing pain on his side.

“Impossible!”

He still had no idea what kind of technique the Blood Devouring Domain was.

“Surrender!”

Long Chen's Three Thousand Star Clusters reverted back to a spear. He approached Jin Ling while continuously thrusting the Three Thousand Star Clusters. Jin Ling continued to evade and retreat because he didn't want Long Chen to destroy the Golden Emperor Armor.

He had to preserve it because the Golden Emperor Armor wasn't his! If he destroyed it in this battle, he would be branded as a criminal by the Gold clan!

The Three Thousand Star Clusters was terrifying!

"Surrender!" Long Chen shouted as he thrust the Three Thousand Star Clusters forward, this time dangerously close to Jin Ling's face!

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