

# Dragon War God

## - Chapter 851 – Three Thousand Seals

### Chapter 851 – Three Thousand Seals

“The Wind clan has thousands of years of history; they have very deep pockets too. Be careful. If you can’t handle him, I will ignore everything else to save you. Go ahead with peace of mind. For Yan’er and Xue’er’s sake, I won’t let anything happen to you,” reminded Bai Lan.

Long Chen took it to heart.

He took a few steps forward, told Bai Lan and the others to stand back, then said to Feng Qing directly, “Old man, get the hell over here and show me how much strength you have left. You haven’t used up all your energy on women now, have you? Someone as old as you should just lie in bed!”

There was nothing Feng Qing hated more than being called old.

He did look quite old, but in terms of age, he was much younger than Bai Lan and Wu Lian.

There was just a huge gap because he was one stage below them.

“You’re looking for death!”

Previously, Feng Qing wanted to kill Long Chen in the Five Emperors’ Secret Realm, but the annoying brat had humiliated him! This person had to die.

A strong gust of wind blew around Feng Qing. Being part of the Wind clan, they were able to control the wind.

The manic wind howled.

Under Long Chen and Feng Qing’s instruction, the people on Wu Lian and Bai Lan’s sides all backed some distance away. To prevent Wu Lian from attacking, Bai Lan constantly kept an eye on her.

This was Long Chen’s own idea.

He did not utter any nonsense. Instead, he quickly showcased his might by completing the Dragon Soul Transformation. Of course, to outsiders, that was just a Beast Soul Transformation.

But no one had seen a Beast Soul Transformation that offered such an impressive power boost.

Using the Dragon Soul Transformation, blood-red dragon scales covered his whole body, not leaving a single gap. A natural killing intent erupted from his body, creating a strong contrast against to Feng Qing's immortal elegance.

Long Chen's aura was extremely cold.

Feng Qing looked like an elegant immortal, but his anger had been completely triggered.

"Feng Qing, how can someone your age get triggered by a little brat? Don't let him affect your performance and don't you dare embarrass us," Wu Lian said coldly behind Feng Qing.

Her words snapped Feng Qing completely awake!

*This brat is so difficult to deal with!* Feng Qing was startled and calmed himself down. Emotional fluctuations were the devil. At his great age, he was surely familiar with this concept.

His rage slowly disappeared and was replaced with coldness.

Feng Qing slowly levitated right in front of Long Chen's eyes. To Long Chen, it looked as if Feng Qing had merged with the space around him.

*Is this the power of the Heavenly Martial Realm?*

Heavenly Martial Realm cultivators were more suited for mid-air battles.

This was especially true for Feng Qing. The endless sky was where he could soar.

Long Chen was clearly inexperienced with aerial battles.

"Die!" Feng Qing laughed and turned into a strong gust of wind, charging at Long Chen!

The speed of a Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator was terrifying!

It was likely that Feng Qing was faster than cultivators on the same level, seeing as controlling the wind was his strength. He could travel faster than Long Chen's maximum speed, unless Blood Warp was used!

“Shifting Winds!”

This was the Emperor-tier technique that Feng Qing used the moment the battle started. It was a body combat technique, and just like the wind, Feng Qing shifted right before Long Chen’s eyes at extreme speeds. He could not even see Feng Qing clearly!

“Thousand Seals!” *Whoosh!* Feng Qing rushed behind Long Chen and slammed him with the Thousand Seals!

He had used two Emperor-tier techniques at the very beginning of the duel. This showed that he was completely determined to kill Long Chen, and he would not waste even a second!

If he slowed down, it could lead to many more problems!

Long Chen was under a lot of pressure in the face of a Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator’s power. His eyes glinted coldly, then he sprang into action!

He thrust the Three Thousand Star Clusters out, and rays of starlight shot out of the spear. A hundred rays of starlight collided with Feng Qing’s Thousand Seals like swords!

*Boom, boom, boom!*

The Three Thousand Star Clusters was like a river of stars in the sky with shining lights flowing on its surface. The Thousand Seals were shapeless and invisible, making them very powerful!

In terms of essence, Long Chen was almost equal to Feng Qing. The difference between them was that Long Chen was at the Earthly Martial Realm, while Feng Qing was at the Heavenly Martial Realm. This difference was as large as the gap between heaven and earth.

The biggest advantage of the Heavenly Martial Realm was the cultivator’s control over his surrounding space, so he could exert great pressure on his opponent using his domain. When faced with a low-level cultivator, the pressure of a Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator’s domain was no small matter!

Long Chen had previously used a spear technique from the Three Thousand Star Clusters Spear Manual. He had only comprehended a bit of it, so he could only unleash a small attack. If he could use the whole advanced Emperor-tier combat technique completely, Feng Qing would surely be dead!

The exchange between the Thousand Seals and Long Chen’s half-formed Three Thousand Star Clusters Spear Manual resulted in a draw!

“Is that all you’ve got?”

Feng Qing chuckled coldly!

“Domain!”

He had used his domain on Long Chen before. Long Chen was familiar with a First Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator’s domain, as he had experienced Lei Ji’s domain countless times!

Under the pressure of the domain, the movement of essence in his body and his physical movements were greatly affected!

As expected, while Long Chen and Feng Qing fought, he felt the domain pressing on him!

Long Chen could feel that the effectiveness of his combat techniques had been greatly reduced. The movement of his hands slowed down, and Feng Qing’s attack was about to swallow him whole!

“Do you think you’re the only one with a domain?”

Long Chen had something similar, which was the Blood Devouring Domain!

Under Long Chen’s control, the Blood Devouring Domain expanded instantly and enveloped both him and Feng Qing. Feng Qing’s essence was immediately restricted, and the strength at his disposal decreased significantly!

One domain slowed the foe’s essence, the other suppressed the other party’s essence!

In conclusion, Long Chen’s Blood Devouring Domain was slightly superior to a First Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator’s domain!

Feng Qing’s advantage had turned into a disadvantage!

“Is this the limit of your domain?” Feng Qing had long known about this move from Long Chen, so he had a defense ready.

Manic winds churned and howled!

Yellow sand blew everywhere!

“Reverse Flow!”

Under Feng Qing’s control, the domain exerting pressure on Long Chen from all directions suddenly became violently turbulent. Long Chen was like a small boat caught in ferocious waves!

*I have indeed underestimated a Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator's strength. It looks like when Lei Ji previously used his domain on me, he was not using his full strength.*

Long Chen fell into deep thought. His expression was cold.

Lei Ji saw him as family, so when he used his domain on Long Chen, he did it in a controlled manner. Obviously, he would never attack Long Chen as Feng Qing did!

The violent domain disrupted Long Chen's attacks. Not only did it affect the movement of his essence, it also affected the paths and strength of Long Chen's starlight attack!

"Three Thousand Hand Seals!"

While the Thousand Seals kept Long Chen occupied, Feng Qing launched his fatal strike to press his advantage further. The Three Thousand Hand Seals technique was a more powerful version of the Thousand Seals!

The Thousand Seals was an elementary Emperor-tier technique, while the Three Thousand Hand Seals was an intermediate Emperor-tier technique. This was also Feng Qing's most powerful move!

In fact, this was the most powerful technique the Wind clan had access to!

Feng Qing had used the turbulence of his domain to disrupt Long Chen. This was the perfect opportunity. Although Long Chen had claimed that he wasn't behind Feng Zhilin's death, would Feng Qing ever believe it?

The Three Thousand Hand Seals technique was not just three times stronger than the Thousand Seals.

Behind Feng Qing, images of hand seals vibrated!

"Break!" He pushed the Three Thousand Hand Seals forward, and the attack ten times stronger than the Thousand Seals shot out!

The space around them shook. Long Chen's vision was densely packed with terrifying hand seals, which trapped him as they flew in from all directions!

"Die!"

Feng Qing grew excited at the last moment, like when a child received something he liked.

The seals were about to completely drown Long Chen!

Bai Lan and Lei Ji immediately lunged forward. They could not let Long Chen die. However, while Bai Lan was keeping an eye on Wu Lian, she was doing the same.

“Think you can intervene?” Wu Lian chuckled softly. Her clothes billowed as she lunged with her sword. A bright ray of white sword light shot in front of Bai Lan, blocking his path!

Bai Lan’s face fell because he had been slowed down significantly due to the white sword light. Long Chen was already bearing the brunt of the attack. Due to the pressure of Feng Qing’s domain, he seemed to have reached his limit!

But Bai Lan did not see any signs of a person facing defeat in Long Chen’s gaze.

So his worry lessened. Plus, Lei Ji was also there to save him!

The Three Thousand Hand Seals were indeed powerful!

This reminded Long Chen of his Emperor Seals. The Thousand Seals had lost to his Emperor Seals multiple times, the Three Thousand Hand Seals would be the same!

*Boom!*

He pushed his palms out, and radiated light with four different colors.

“Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal!

“Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal!

“Azure Emperor Rising Heaven Seal!

“Black Emperor Churning Heaven Seal!”

Four Emperor Seals shot out at once, causing a loud explosion!

The scarlet, golden, azure, and black Emperor Seals combined and continued flying towards the Three Thousand Hand Seals!

This was Long Chen’s first time combining four Emperor Seals, and he felt like he could hardly control it. The combined power of the four seals surpassed the Three Thousand Hand Seals, reaching the peak of the intermediate Emperor-tier!

*Boom!*

The Emperor Seals collided with the Three Thousand Hand Seals!

This was Long Chen’s first time attempting such a powerful attack.

Long Chen, despite being at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, was already strong enough to fight a First Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator.

This meant that he had entered the highest level of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. There were no more than twenty Heavenly Martial Realm cultivators in the whole territory, and very few of them would refuse an important opportunity like going to the Ancient Graveyard!

## - Chapter 852 – Five Emperors’ Secret Realm

### Chapter 852 – Five Emperors’ Secret Realm

No one expected Long Chen to erupt with this much power at the brink of defeat!

*Boom!*

He was thrown back by the gigantic blast. The force of the quadruple Emperor Seals successfully held Feng Qing’s Three Thousand Hand Seals back, allowing Long Chen to retreat unharmed!

Feng Qing did not manage to gain any advantage after this exchange. He had used his best technique too!

By then, Long Chen had already retreated to Bai Lan’s side, while Feng Qing had also been pushed back by the Emperor Seals to Wu Lian’s side.

This signified the end of the duel. It was a draw.

This was shocking to everyone.

“How could this young man have improved so quickly?! He’s only at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, yet he can fend off a Heavenly Martial Realm expert!”

“What an inhuman prodigy. I now understand why Wu Guangyu was defeated, even killed, by him ...”

The Heavenly Martial Realm experts watching them started hushed discussions.

This was a huge blow to Feng Qing. He had tried his best to suppress Long Chen using his domain, and he initially thought that the Three Thousand Hand Seals would at least heavily injure Long Chen, if not outright kill him. He had not expected the brat to come out unharmed.

“Again!” Feng Qing roared from humiliation and rage, charging forward once more.

Behind him, Wu Lian said curtly, “Leave it.” She had only uttered one sentence softly, but Feng Qing had no choice but to stop and stand respectfully behind the woman. No one knew what Wu Lian was thinking right now. Her white-lotus-like eyes were fixed on Long Chen. After a long time, she said, “This teenager’s combat abilities are comparable to a Heavenly Martial Realm expert. He has the right to enter the Five Emperors’ Secret Realm. I, Wu Lian, have no complaints about him entering.”

Letting Feng Qing fight again would be a complete waste of time. If Long Chen could retreat unharmed once, then he could do it countless times. Therefore, Wu Lian did not drag this on any longer to try killing Long Chen here. However, she hadn’t vented her anger yet and still wanted to kill him as soon as possible.

Although she could not kill him now, she would have many chances after they entered the Five Emperors’ Secret Realm.

The Five Elements Alliance and the Long-Bearded Guest were all eyeing them to take advantage of this matter too. Fighting Bai Lan here would yield no benefits.

After she spoke, Wu Lian walked towards Confounding City, passing the other people. The Five Elements Alliance members looked at each other, then huffed coldly and followed her. The Long-Bearded Guest, who worked alone, walked over to Long Chen and snickered. “You’re quite strong, brat. You even fended off Feng Qing. Look at that old man’s face, tsk tsk ...”

“Long Chen, let’s go.” Bai Lan did not seem to like the nosy Long-Bearded Guest very much. Then, he and Lei Ji went toward Confounding City together, leaving the Long-Bearded Guest behind. There was a flash of coldness in the old man’s mischievous gaze.

“The Five Emperors’ treasure is mine. The Ten Thousand Nations Territory is also mine ...” The Long-Bearded Guest laughed coldly, then he followed them.

The group of ten people went toward the center of Confounding City.

Previously, the Purple-Blooded Jiao Dragon had said that the Five Emperors’ Secret Realm would open on this day. There were five Emperor Keys, and each allowed two people to enter.

Long Chen was relying on the Long-Bearded Guest’s extra slot.

“Long Chen, you will share a key with your Uncle Lei later. I will share with the Long-Bearded Guest, just in case he decides to pull something,” whispered Bai Lan as they approached the center of Confounding City.

“Is the Long-Bearded Guest a bad person?” asked Long Chen.

To be honest, he had quite a good impression of the Long-Bearded Guest.



“There’s no such thing as a good or bad person here. In front of the Five Emperors’ treasure, the only ones you can trust are Lei Ji and I. We’ve been brothers for more than a hundred years,” Bai Lan said solemnly.

Long Chen nodded.

Indeed. Sometimes, there was a need to put your guard up against the people around you, or a tragedy could happen. The Bai family of Baiyang Town had taught him this memorable lesson. If it wasn’t for the Bai family, he would not be here today.

As the group moved along, Long Chen was back to the previous place where he first saw the five-colored altar appear. That place was still empty and the altar was not there. Perhaps it was not time yet.

Other people did not know what was going on, so they stood separately around this place, looking around.

“Lord Zi Xue said it would be today, and this place. He said we would be able to unlock the Five Emperors’ Secret Realm using the Five Emperor Keys. So where is the entrance?”

Bai Lan looked down, searching for the entrance.

“Yeah, where is it? Is it possible that we’ve been tricked?” Lei Ji looked around in all directions.

Everyone mulled over this issue, and after searching for some time, Bai Lan turned to ask, “Long Chen, what do you think?”

“Maybe it isn’t time yet. We shall see in two hours, at noon,” said Long Chen with a smile.

He was thinking about the Prismatic Key.

How were the Five Emperor Keys related to the Prismatic Key? How was his Prismatic Key related to the Five Emperors’ treasure?

He could not figure out the answer.

The Five Emperor Keys were all monochromatic, but the Prismatic Key had five colors. Did it contain some secret?

*Would it be possible for me to unlock the Five Emperors’ Secret Realm with just one Prismatic Key?*

Long Chen quickly denied this possibility, and he could not try it anyway. With everyone else present, who would let Long Chen enter alone?

“Makes sense.” Bai Lan nodded, then he waited patiently like Long Chen.

Time passed quickly.

As the group waited, the tension in the air grew thicker.

The three major factions were present, with the addition of the Long-Bearded Guest. In front of the Five Emperors’ treasure, they were as friendly as fire and water.

They wondered what treasure the Divine Martial Realm masters from the Ten Thousand Nations Territory’s legends would leave behind.

It did not matter what it was. Once they retrieved the treasure, they would be able to build the strongest faction in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory with time, uniting the whole territory. Maybe becoming the next Divine Martial Realm master would no longer be a dream.

Everyone yearned for the treasure.

Very soon, noon arrived.

Everyone’s gazes were on the empty piece of land. The five-colored altar appeared once again. It was shining with five colors rotating around a core like a fan, each color taking up one-fifth. All five colors spun with a dream-like glow.

“Let’s go,” said Bai Lan. Then he approached the five-colored altar. Very quickly, the ten of them stopped next to the altar.

“What do we do?” someone asked.

“Take out your keys,” said Wu Lian. She took out an Emperor Key from her storage ring. Feng Qing quickly stood next to her, as if afraid she would abandon him.

The other people all took out their Emperor Keys.

Bai Lan placed his key in Lei Ji’s hands, told him to be careful, then stood next to the Long-Bearded Guest. He then said with a smile, “Brother Long-Beard, I’ll be using the Yellow Emperor Key’s slot.”

“Sure, sure. It doesn’t matter if it’s you or little Long Chen. It’s all the same, all the same,” said the Long-Bearded Guest with a smile. His smile was strangely bright.

All five Emperor Keys were gathered.

“Next, I guess we need to enter our respective sections. Step into the color matching the key in your hand,” someone said.

Everyone understood.

This was a critical moment, and no one knew what was going to happen. Therefore, it was unlikely for anyone to harm the others. None of them dared pull any tricks either, as it would be a death wish.

After hearing the suggestion, they all looked at each other and then went up the altar. Long Chen followed Lei Ji and stepped into the azure section.

Everyone stepped on the altar at almost the same time.

Long Chen sensed two gentle rays of light enveloping him and Lei Ji coming from the Azure Emperor Key. It was the same for the others. They were bathed in the Five Emperor Keys' light. Then he started to spin along with the altar until very soon, the five-colored light covered them all and the whole altar erupted with light. It spun faster and faster, then suddenly, it was as if it had flung them into another world.

*Whoosh ...*

Long Chen heard wind howling in his ears, then his mind went momentarily blank. When he woke up, a chilling, deathly aura surrounded him.

He sensed that he had already left the Dragon Continent in just a short moment, arriving in a new world. This was a small miniverse, the legendary Five Emperors' Secret Realm.

Before he even opened his eyes, he was sure that this was the Five Emperors' Secret Realm.

Two people quickly flew to Long Chen's side. They were Bai Lan and Lei Ji. After arriving in the secret realm, they hurriedly huddled together with Long Chen to prevent accidents.

"This is ..." Bai Lan and Lei Ji, as well as the others, all looked around them and drew in sharp breaths.

The deathly Qi raised goosebumps all over Long Chen. He opened his eyes and looked around him, also drawing in a sharp breath.

First, the sky. The sky was completely gray, and the gray-black cloud layer hung very low. It felt like it was just above their heads. The air was heavy, and there was not a single sound to be heard. Everything was so quiet that it was terrifying. Other than the sound of each other breathing, no one could hear a thing.

Gray shadows twirled across the land.

Gray gusts of howling wind blew past them, bringing with them the scent of bones and rotten flesh. When a chilling gust swept past them, they felt chills run up their spines.

Suddenly, all eyes turned from the dark skies to the land before them!

## - Chapter 853 – Black Bone Tower

### Chapter 853 – Black Bone Tower

The land before them was vast and gray-white, just like the ocean. The grayness filled their eyes, but when they peered closer, they drew in a sharp breath. The vast patch of gray before them was a sea of white bones.

Countless white bones formed the chilling sea before them.

There were all types of bones, and many of them had rotted away; some even turned to powder with a gentle touch. Most of them were human bones, but many were also gigantic bones from demonic beasts.

The vast sea of bones was just like a sea of blood. It brought them an unbelievable shock.

“This is an endless sea of bones! How could there be so many bones? How many people died ...”

“Is this really the Five Emperors’ Secret Realm? How did these people die? Who has the ability to kill them?”

“Perhaps these are the people who died during the war in the Middle Ages? There are so many demonic beasts too ...”

Looking at this scene, even the famous figures of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory were completely shocked. There were just so many bones! Even if there were this many helpless people for them to kill, they would die of exhaustion before they killed them all.

They were surrounded by the vast sea of bones. Whenever they placed slightly more weight on the ground, the bones beneath their feet would turn to powder.

*Crackle. Crackle.*

It had been a long time since a human had been here. With just minor movements, many bones turned to powder that flew into the air.

Everyone quickly levitated, swatting away the bone ashes.

Long Chen, Bai Lan, and Lei Ji gathered. The atmosphere was strange. Perhaps because the Five Emperors’ treasure was within their reach, they quickly made themselves forget about the sea of bones and focused on searching for the treasure.

The sea of bones was boundless.

“What do we do? Where do we go?” Lei Ji whispered to Bai Lan. Someone asked the same thing in the other factions.

“Look that way!” someone suddenly said, and everyone looked where he pointed. A black shadow that stood tall between the sky and the ground appeared in front of them. It was quite far away, so they could not see what it was.

“Let’s go!”

It was possible that the black shadow was the center of the sea of bones, and the Five Emperors’ treasure would likely be there.

After Bai Lan said that, everyone ran chaotically toward the black shadow. They did not know if there were other dangers in the Five Emperors’ Secret Realm yet, so they did not run too fast. The people of the three main factions remained grouped together and did not spread out.

If everyone ran as fast as they could, then the Second Heavenly Martial Stage people would quickly leave everyone behind.

The Demon clan’s squad separated from the others, though they still traveled toward the shadow. This was to prevent other people from ambushing them.

“From now on, you must be very careful.”

The three of them looked at each other without saying much.

The endless sea of bones passed beneath their feet, and occasionally, a gigantic skeleton would appear. Those belonged to the demon race, and some of them were larger than Xiaolang, meaning that they were Emperor-tier beasts.

All eyes were fixed on the shadow.

As they approached, the black shadow grew clearer. From far, it looked like a black bone connecting the sky and the ground. When they got close, they realized that it was a tower that was completely made of bones. However, the bones were black instead of white.

It was a Black Bone Tower standing at the center of the Five Emperors’ Secret Realm.

*This bone tower seems to have been built by stacking countless bones, though it was modified to become a true tower.*

Long Chen studied the Black Bone Tower carefully.

This was clearly the center of the secret realm, and it was very likely that the items the emperors had left behind were there.

Nothing related to the Five Emperors had appeared so far.

A strange aura radiated from the Black Bone Tower. Even Wu Lian and the others didn't dare to charge ahead recklessly. That was a good thing for everyone. However, as long as one person hurried forward, surely no one would be willing to be left behind.

Suddenly, Long Chen sensed a thick earthly Qi coming from the sea of bones ahead. This aura was also present in all four directions, but they were weak.

The moment Long Chen sensed it, someone gasped, "Earthly Spiritual Essence!"

"It's Earthly Spiritual Essence! Grab it!"

That was the Five Elements Alliance members speaking. They were in the middle of the group, and they hurriedly lunged forward.

The two from the Divine Wind Faction were on the left, while Long Chen and the others were on the right. There was also a thick aura coming from their side.

When the Five Elements Alliance moved to grab them, Long Chen and the others reacted quickly too. All three of them lunged to the right. Long Chen lunged towards a spot nearest to himself, where a piece of the mentioned Earthly Spiritual Essence lay. His direction was not in conflict with any Five Elements Alliance members.

After rushing over, Long Chen noticed a glowing yellow object deep beneath the bones. He quickly grabbed the Earthly Spiritual Essence, which looked like it had formed by condensing very powerful earthly spiritual Qi.

If it was something the Heavenly Martial Realm cultivators from the major factions wanted, it was surely not a simple item.

After getting a piece of the Earthly Spiritual Essence, no more aura could be detected around himself. As for the other pieces far away, if he ran to grab them, it would surely lead to a fight with the Five Elements Alliance. There was no need to fight right now, so he quickly reunited with Bai Lan and Lei Ji again. Bai Lan had also retrieved one, while Lei Ji had picked up two as he was in a better position.

"What is it?" Long Chen asked hurriedly.

"Earthly Spiritual Essence contains over ten times more earthly spiritual Qi than Emperor Crystals. However, they are rare. They are very easy to absorb, and they commonly contain earthly spiritual Qi of the earth element. Keep it well and it will benefit you when you are at the Heavenly Martial Realm," whispered Bai Lan.

“Right, Long Chen,” Lei Ji added. “You previously asked for a Wood-type treasure. The Earthly Spiritual Essence is considered an Earth-type treasure, and we have four of them in total. Is this useful to you?”

That was exactly what Long Chen was thinking.

Within the Primordial Realm, Little Cat said lazily, “Since you have it, you can try. Once you gather all the five elements of the Five Emperor Seals, you will be able to unleash their full potential. That would be great. Before you can fully utilize the Three Thousand Star Clusters Spear Manual, it will be a powerful combat technique.”

If Little Cat the encyclopedia had such high praise for it, Long Chen immediately put Lei Ji and Bai Lan’s Earthly Spiritual Essence in the Primordial Realm without thought. Now was not a suitable time for him to cultivate the Yellow Emperor Quaking Heaven Seal. The Five Emperors’ treasure was more important. He would have to wait until he had time afterward.

After they all finished collecting the Earthly Spiritual Essence around them, the other people stopped too.

They had also likely gathered many pieces.

Compared to the Five Emperors’ treasure, the Earthly Spiritual Essence was a minor matter. They were not going to fight with all their might over something small like that. Therefore, they all did their best to avoid fighting, and after everyone was done collecting, they looked at each other and continued heading to the tower together.

The Black Bone Tower drew nearer and nearer.

Long Chen sensed a dangerous aura. There was surely something blocking them from reaching the tower. The Five Emperors would never let anyone casually enter.

As he approached, Long Chen counted and realized that the tower had seven floors. Every floor was gigantic, and the final floor pierced into the clouds. There was only a large, black door on the first floor. This door was creepy, looking both like a black hole and a large, black mouth.

The chilling feeling of death radiated from the Black Bone Tower, as if it feared no one. Although the group had extraordinary strength, they did not dare get closer.

The last hope for the Five Emperors’ treasure was placed on the shoulders of the Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators.

Wu Lian was considered the strongest of them. Even the Five Elements Alliance avoided this woman who had not talked since they arrived. This showed how wary Ancestor Jin was of her.

If she had comprehended the first stage of the Sword Path and it boosted her combat abilities by three times, she would likely be almost peerless among her cultivation level.

Very soon, everyone was only approximately a hundred meters from the Black Bone Tower. Long Chen studied the tower. It was built using individual black bones stacked together, and it radiated great power and sharpness. It gave off a sense that it was very sturdy.

Long Chen was not confident that he could break through the walls to enter.

The entrance was the only way.

There were no white bones within a one-hundred-meter radius of the Black Bone Tower, only empty land. Long Chen and the others stopped above the flat land and slowly descended.

As soon as they touched down, a violent aura spread through the air.

They looked towards the pitch-black door and saw a row of black skeletons. They all stood neatly in two rows. They wore complete suits of black armor, though the armor looked ancient, like it had countless years of history.

Although countless years had passed, the black armor still looked tough.

The black armor on the skeletons suddenly shone brightly. Beneath the helmets, green flames lit up in their black, empty eye sockets.

## - Chapter 854 – Killing Bone Demons

### Chapter 854 – Killing Bone Demons

“Bone Demons,” said Bai Lan, shielding Long Chen and Lei Ji while he took a step back.

“These Bone Demons may reach the Heavenly Martial Realm level in terms of speed and strength. Long Chen, Lei Ji, be careful. Don’t let them surround you, and watch out for other people ambushing you.”

“First Heavenly Martial Stage?” Long Chen was shocked.

He could indeed sense a powerful but dark and cold energy coming from black-armored skeletons. They were definitely strong, and Long Chen knew that if more than two targeted him, he would surely be threatened.



“There are over twenty Bone Demons. The three of us will stay together. Don’t panic, and at the same time, stop other people from ambushing us.”

At this point, ambushes were possible at any moment. They all wanted the Five Emperors’ treasure after all, and their biggest competitors were the people next to them.

Once they killed the people around them, they would have a much better chance of getting the treasure.

Therefore, even though they had not entered the Black Bone Tower yet, they had to be very careful.

Long Chen, Bai Lan, and Lei Ji moved to the right, putting some distance between them and the group.

Long Chen looked at the entrance of the tower. It was a black abyss and nothing could be seen inside. No one knew what would happen if they entered.

“We will need to get closer to the entrance while we fight. We must not be the first to enter, but we must not let other people get too far ahead of us either. There are seven floors in this tower, and the Five Emperors’ treasure is likely on the top floor. Therefore, we do not need to stand out just yet,” Long Chen said.

In this place, the three of them stood on equal ground and did not differentiate themselves as elders and juniors. Although Bai Lan was the strongest, the other two agreed with what Long Chen had said.

There was no need to take risks until the final moment.

Green flames were alight in the Bone Demons’ eye sockets. An energy that had slumbered for countless years started to wake up within them. In terms of strength, they had reached the First Heavenly Martial Stage. If powerful entities like them were released into the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, they would surely be a formidable force.

They could only be defeated if the peak-level masters of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, like them, gathered and fought them together.

The awakened Bone Demons all turned to the side. Those bones had not moved for countless years, so even a slight movement caused crackling sounds, along with the clanging of their black armor. These sounds made their scalps go numb.

When those green eyes stared at him, Long Chen felt his scalp go numb.

Those Bone Demons looked at the three different groups. The Long-Bearded Guest was standing with the Five Elements Alliance, so he was lumped with them.

Suddenly, the Bone Demons dispersed and charged madly in three directions!

About five charged at Feng Qing and Wu Lian, six charged at Long Chen, and over ten Bone Demons went to the Five Elements Alliance's side.

There were a total of two Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators on the Five Elements Alliance's side, one being the Long-Bearded Guest.

Long Chen had no time to think about other people. Six Bone Demons were charging towards them. After the initial awkwardness of unfamiliarity, the Bone Demons quickly entered their battle state. They were as agile as swallows and had extraordinary speed. There was no flesh on their bodies, so they were purely supported by some bizarre energy, making them terrifying!

Beneath the armor were balls of green fire sitting within the bones. The fires burned brightly, releasing a chill similar to the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire.

The six Bone Demons charged at a speed almost invisible to the naked eye.

"I'll stop four of them. Come help me immediately after you have dealt with your opponents!" Bai Lan made a decision immediately!

Four was the maximum number of Bone Demons he could deal with, hence why he had given those instructions. As for Long Chen and Lei Ji, it would be difficult for them to hold up against two Bone Demons alone, seeing as the Bone Demons were at the First Heavenly Martial Stage!

Long Chen and Lei Ji immediately nodded at his instructions!

This was not the time to be stubborn, but to pick the best strategy!

"Domain!"

Bai Lan unleashed his Second Heavenly Martial Stage domain. A powerful domain instantly surrounded Long Chen. Although it did not affect Long Chen and Lei Ji, the Bone Demons were immediately faced with strong resistance that reduced their speed by half!

"Now!" instructed Bai Lan immediately after his domain expanded.

The six Bone Demons growled menacingly with damaged knives and spears in their hands, and charged at the trio. They injected some strange energy into their knives, allowing them to shoot out terrifying rays of green light when they swung!

It was a critical moment. Long Chen directly activated the Dragon Soul Transformation and the strength of his essence was boosted by ten times! Blood-red essence surged within

his body. Bai Lan successfully stopped four Bone Demons, only letting two past him. The two split up and charged at Long Chen and Lei Ji separately!

The one attacking Long Chen was a Bone Demon holding a long spear!

It thrust the spear at Long Chen, summoning a green light on the tip!

*Whoosh!*

Green flames burned brightly in its eye sockets beneath its helmet. It had been dead for many years, so it was expressionless!

*Whoosh!*

The stars of the Three Thousand Star Clusters quickly aggregated in front of Long Chen to form a spear!

Long Chen ran and swung the Three Thousand Star Clusters. Countless glints of starlight shone as he exchanged blows with the Bone Demon's spear!

*Ding!*

When the Three Thousand Star Clusters' tip collided with the Bone Demon's spear, it made an ear-piercing sound!

Long Chen was using a spear technique from the Three Thousand Star Clusters Spear Manual. He was able to use the manual in an incomplete manner. In reality, he already had most of the sections down, except he lacked the power of a domain!

If he had the power of a domain, the Three Thousand Star Clusters Spear Manual's techniques would be several times stronger, maybe even ten times stronger.

It was an advanced Emperor-tier divine weapon after all; even its material was countless times harder than the Bone Demon's spear! When the weapons collided with equal force, Long Chen's Three Thousand Star Clusters shattered the Bone Demon's spear!

*Clang!*

Another ear-piercing sound. The Bone Demon's spear shattered and tiny bits shot in all directions!

"Die!"

Long Chen thrust the Three Thousand Star Clusters into the Bone Demon's body! But he quickly realized that while the tip of his spear had pierced through the armor, it did not touch the Bone Demon at all!

*This thing only has bones; the Three Thousand Star Clusters Spear is useless against it!*

Long Chen finally recalled something.

Not only was the Three Thousand Star Clusters useless, the Blood Devouring Domain was useless too because this enemy had no blood.

However, Long Chen was prepared for this. After his Three Thousand Star Clusters failed, the three Emperor Seals were already merged on his right palm. He pressed his palm on the Bone Demon's chest!

*Boom!*

There was a dull explosion. The Bone Demon broke down when faced with the Three Thousand Star Clusters and the final strike of the triple Emperor Seals! The green energy dissipated into the air, showing that the Bone Demon was dead!

On the other side, Lei Ji was also almost done with his opponent. Bai Lan was facing four Bone Demons alone, but he showed no signs of losing, even having the upper hand against them. Of course, it would take time for him to kill all four.

"Uncle Bai, send me one more!"

With Long Chen taking another, Bai Lan's burden lessened. With his Second Heavenly Martial Stage combat abilities, he could surely defeat the three remaining Bone Demons!

Although the Bone Demons were both fast and strong, they stood no chance. Long Chen used the same method to kill the other Bone Demon!

Lei Ji had also long killed his opponent. After Long Chen killed his opponent, he saw that Bai Lan could kill the remaining three in a short time, so he shifted his attention to the other fights!

Twelve Bone Demons had gone to the Five Elements Alliance's side. The First Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators of the Five Elements Alliance also dealt with one Bone Demon at a time, as they were similar in strength.

As a result, Ancestor Jin and the Long-Bearded Guest had a much larger burden. After Long Chen finished his opponent, they were still very occupied.

The Five Elements Alliance was not doing as well as Long Chen's squad. However, the situation in the final group shocked Long Chen. Five Bone Demons had gone to their side. Feng Qing was fighting one, and it was no match for him because other than physical strength, it was flawed in all aspects. Wu Lian, with the White Lotus Sword in hand, was fighting four!

The Bone Demons were not strong enough to handle a single strike from her sword, so their heads were chopped off after two slashes!

After their heads were chopped off, the green fire in their bodies also disappeared. The green fires quickly dissipated, showing that they were completely dead.

Wu Lian's duo finished their opponents faster than Long Chen's trio did. After Bai Lan killed his opponents, Wu Lian immediately rushed toward the dark entrance of the Black Bone Tower.

Feng Qing clambered to follow her like a lackey!

The black whirlpool stood in front of them. Long Chen, Bai Lan, and Lei Ji looked at each other, then quickly followed her! No one knew what the whirlpool was, but Wu Lian was very bold. She slashed the black whirlpool with her white sword, which emitted white light!

*Whoosh!*

## - Chapter 855 – Number One Beauty

### Chapter 855 – Number One Beauty

The mist in the entrance swirled and absorbed the sword light. Nothing happened, not even a ripple.

*The Five Emperors' Secret Realm already had the Bone Demons as guards. The Five Emperors wouldn't prepare other tests of this nature.* Long Chen had a feeling that if he charged inside directly, he would enter the tower.

Just as this thought popped into his head, Wu Lian, who was standing in front of the whirlpool with her billowing dress and magnificent sword, ran in. The snow-white figure was immediately swallowed by the black whirlpool.

"Wu Lian, it's dangerous ..." cried Feng Qing, but when he spoke, Wu Lian had already entered. He gritted his teeth. If he did not go in now, the Demon clan and the Five Elements Alliance would not hesitate to kill him. Therefore, he followed her.

"That woman is bold." Bai Lan chuckled, then he waved and the trio entered the mist. The dark and creepy-looking mist was actually as soft as clouds. It was gentle and comfortable, taking Long Chen into a warm and gentle atmosphere.

Suddenly, his surroundings turned ice-cold.

Long Chen's eyes sprang open, then the trio quickly stood together to prevent other people from ambushing them. However, it was clear that Wu Lian was not attacking them.

After confirming that there was no threat, Long Chen looked around him. They were in a vast, empty space. This was likely the first floor of the Black Bone Tower. The first floor was vast, and there were green flames on the walls. The green lights opposite them were so far away that they seemed to be on the horizon.

More than a hundred green flames surrounded Long Chen.

They were not bright enough to light up the whole area, but they could see that the tower was empty. Wu Lian and Feng Qing were around ten meters away from Long Chen. They had also just arrived and only just came to their senses!

"There's something there!" cried Bai Lan. The trio immediately looked toward where he had pointed. The thing that appeared was likely at the center of the first floor. It was identical to the five-colored altar outside, and there were five colors arranged in a fan spinning around a center point. They shone brightly, which was why Bai Lan had spotted it.

The five-colored altar here looked more real than the illusory altar they saw outside.

When Long Chen's trio moved, Wu Lian and Feng Qing followed. Two factions, a total of five people, quickly arrived by the five-colored altar, though no one did anything.

The altar was spinning, and they could not figure it out.

"Look!" someone said.

Long Chen peered carefully and saw that the light from the altar had risen to form several small, colorful characters in the air.

This was their first time seeing something related to the Five Emperors since coming to the Five Emperors' Secret Realm.

"Out of ten, five advance?"

"Does it mean that out of the ten participants, only five can enter?" Everyone thought of this quickly.

There were five sections on the five-colored altar. Did it mean that only one person could enter per section? Could they advance to the next floor once they stepped on the altar?

And had the Five Elements Alliance and the Long-Bearded Guest lost their rights to enter because they had taken more time defeating the Bone Demons?

After reading the small characters, all five quickly stepped on the nearest color!

As far as they understood, they would enter the next floor!

There were a total of five people here, and there were five sections. It was the perfect fit. Long Chen stood between Bai Lan and Lei Ji, trying to avoid an ambush from Wu Lian and Feng Qing.

All of them stood very close to each other, so they stepped on the altar at the same time. They initially thought that they could advance, but suddenly, a strong resisting force came from the altar, throwing them back!

However, this energy likely came from the Five Emperors, so it was gentle and did not hurt them.

“What happened?” The five of them looked at each other. It said that five would advance, so why hadn’t anything happened after they stepped on the altar?

“Could it mean that we need to wait for everyone to enter, then kill each other until only five remain?” said Long Chen after some thought.

“It’s very likely!” Bai Lan’s brows were furrowed.

If that was the case, it was a very brutal process.

Only five could survive. Long Chen’s side had three people. Four out of the ten were Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators. If Long Chen wanted the best scenario where he, Bai Lan, and Lei Ji could survive, then one of the Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators would have to die.

Killing a Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator was extremely difficult.

The Five Elements Alliance had the largest group and Wu Lian was the strongest person present. As a result, it was difficult even for Bai Lan to keep himself alive, let alone protect Long Chen.

“This is going to be troublesome ...” The trio looked at each other, then they quickly distanced themselves from Wu Lian.

If a massacre was going to take place, then Long Chen would surely be the target of Wu Lian and Feng Qing. Violence was unavoidable between enemies, and this was the perfect chance to kill him!

When the two sides quickly parted, the Five Elements Alliance members and the Long-Bearded Guest arrived. They had fallen behind and were panicking when they entered. However, when they saw that Long Chen and the others were there, they sighed in relief.

They did not even bother to look around; they just immediately made their way to the side of the altar. Even the Long-Bearded Guest did not dare stand with the Five Elements Alliance now.

It was likely that there had been a conflict between them just now.

The Long-Bearded Guest was not part of the nine clans and was working alone, so he was vulnerable. This was the reason why the nine major clans had forced him to hand over one slot from the Yellow Emperor Key.

When the Long-Bearded Guest first retrieved the Yellow Emperor Key, he was surrounded by the nine major clans. Knowing that he was in a dangerous situation, he presented the idea to share his key, and the nine clans were finally willing to let him go. The nine clans were unimaginably powerful in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory after all. Even though the wandering cultivator was powerful, it was difficult for him to do anything without a wealthy background.

“Out of ten, five advance?” They all saw the row of characters.

“Only five people can enter out of the ten?” They quickly understood. This was undeniably a brutal and bloody process.

They could trust the people in their own faction, but they definitely could not trust the others.

The Five Elements Alliance and the Long-Bearded Guest instantly separated from the other people. Everyone looked at each other. No one moved first.

Suddenly, the space quietened down. They could even hear the sounds of their own breathing.

After a long silence, there was bound to be someone who could not hold back any longer. Feng Qing had been eyeing Long Chen for a long time, and everyone could tell that he wanted this chance to kill him.

When they saw that the Divine Wind Faction was eyeing the Thunder Demon Faction, the Five Elements Alliance and the Long-Bearded Guest smartly chose not to speak.

Feng Qing made the first move by saying, “Long-Bearded Guest, haven’t you always wanted the Wind clan’s Shifting Winds technique? If you join us and help us kill Long Chen, it will be yours.”

Next to him, Wu Lian’s expression did not change. However, her eyes, which were not covered by her veil, were fixed on the Long-Bearded Guest, waiting to see what he would say.



If the Long-Bearded Guest was willing to join them, then Wu Lian could occupy Bai Lan, Feng Qing could fight Lei Ji, and the Long-Bearded Guest could easily kill Long Chen as he was at the Second Heavenly Martial Stage.

“It’s best if you can capture the brat,” Feng Qing added.

Everyone looked at the Long-Bearded Guest for his decision.

When they saw that they were not involved, the Five Elements Alliance naturally acted haughtily. *Just let them fight to their deaths.* That way, the Five Elements Alliance would not need to fight to enter the next level.

The atmosphere turned strange.

The Long-Bearded Guest did not speak and merely smiled. However, based on the look deep in his eyes, he seemed to be hesitating.

“Long-Beard, you do not have a strong background, so it’s best you don’t wade into muddy waters like that, or you’ll get yourself killed,” said Bai Lan, also worried that the Long-Bearded Guest would attack Long Chen.

He had said exactly what the Long-Bearded Guest was thinking.

He was working alone, and the worst thing he could do was make the first move and stand out. Once Long Chen and the Thunder Demon faction were killed, he would be next.

“Brother Feng, the Shifting Winds technique is merely an Emperor-tier combat technique. That brat Long Chen is strong, so I am not confident I can kill him. You should get someone stronger to do that!” said the Long-Bearded Guest decisively.

It was best he stayed away from this drama.

“Tell me what you want. We will surely satisfy you,” said Feng Qing with a low voice, not giving up.

The Long-Bearded Guest laughed and said, “If Lady Wu takes off her veil and shows me her face, I may consider it. I heard that Lady Wu is not just number one in terms of strength, she is also the number one beauty in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. I am very curious. How beautiful could the number one beauty be?”

At the top level, it was difficult to compare beautiful people.

However, even two women who looked identical could be differentiated based on their elegance, culture, outfits, and other factors.

# - Chapter 856 – Sneaky Plans

## Chapter 856 – Sneaky Plans

Although they could not see her face, Wu Lian was undeniably perfect in all other aspects.

Unlike Ling Xi, this woman was a mother, and she was filled with the elegance of a mature woman. Her movements exuded endless grace, despite her looking so cold. However, coldness could be considered a kind of fire that men would fly towards like moths to a flame.

But Long Chen had killed her child.

After the Long-Bearded Guest spoke, everyone was waiting for Wu Lian's response!

"How dare you!" Feng Qing scolded angrily, raising his eyebrow.

Wu Lian was known as the White Lotus Fairy in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, and she was like a saint. Although she had a son, she was still seen as a saint, and her husband's identity was a mystery. There was a rumor that Wu Guangyu's father was both a lucky and unlucky man. The rumors told of a famous and beautiful man who appeared in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. He was not strong, but he could compose poems and songs, and was a player among women. He was lucky because he became Wu Lian's man, but he was unlucky because after she became pregnant, she killed him.

Her objective was to raise an extraordinary offspring to inherit her skills.

But Wu Guangyu had been killed by Long Chen!

Beneath Wu Lian's calm and cold exterior lay a hidden, volcano-like force!

After she heard the Long-Bearded Guest, she immediately swung her White Lotus Sword, shooting a ray of snow-white sword light at him!

"If I hear another word like that, you will die!"

Her ice-cold voice filled every ear!

The Long-Bearded Guest dodged the snow-white sword light clumsily. At the same time, he diffused his threat because there was no chance Feng Qing would ask him for help again.

This showed how haughty this woman was.

She had not taken off her face veil even once since the beginning.

Long Chen, Lei Ji, and Bai Lan looked at each other and gave small sighs of relief. The issue that Feng Qing was trying to cause had been resolved.

No one dared to make the first move.

Suddenly, Ancestor Jin from the Five Elements Alliance said, “Lady Wu, the Five Elements Alliance will work with you to kill everyone else. What do you think?”

The Five Elements Alliance had four people, so with them, it would make six people!

Ancestor Jin had volunteered to collaborate with Wu Lian. This was extremely dangerous to Long Chen and the others!

There were many dangerous scenarios that couldn’t be avoided. Long Chen and the others remained calm when the Five Elements Alliance suggested working with Wu Lian.

But the Long-Bearded Guest was not calm. Wasn’t Ancestor Jin implying that he was going to be shunned? If they targeted Bai Lan, the Long-Bearded Guest would be next.

The Long-Bearded Guest had refused Wu Lian’s request, so she would surely not let him join their team.

In the face of absolute power, scheming was the way to win.

The Long-Bearded Guest immediately made his decision. He stood next to Bai Lan and said coldly, “If you guys want to work together to bully someone, I cannot stand by and watch. If we’re going to fight, I’m standing with Brother Bai Lan.”

With the addition of the Long-Bearded Guest, they were equal in terms of Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators but lacked two First Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators.

Bai Lan’s side, which initially looked like they were certain to lose, could suddenly fend for themselves. True victory would be determined by the battle between the Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators!

Last-minute allies like these were, in reality, very fragile. The moment they achieved their goals, they would surely turn the other way later.

“If two First Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators attacked you guys, are you guys confident you can hold on?” Bai Lan asked in a low voice.

Lei Ji furrowed his brows and replied, “I’m not very confident, but I can hold on. If I die, I will surely drag one down with me.”

Long Chen thought for a moment, then nodded. He had many trump cards that could help him survive. If he still could not do it, then he would use the first stage of Blood Sacrifice. That way, he could even turn the tables and kill his opponents.

Of course, the psychotic Blood Sacrifice could not be used recklessly, especially since Long Chen was about to break through to the Heavenly Martial Realm. After his cultivation level regressed, it would be difficult for him to fully recover, and he would miss the chance to reach the Heavenly Martial Realm.

The Five Elements Alliance's sudden decision escalated the threat to its peak.

The two teams stared at each other.

"Leave Bai Lan to me." Wu Lian's words triggered the battle.

"In that case, I, Jin, shall experience the skills of the famous Long-Bearded Guest for myself." Ancestor Jin's wrinkly face broke into a grin, making him look terrifying.

Only the First Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators remained.

Wu Lian glanced at Long Chen and said, "Feng Qing, Lei Ji is your old rival. You're in charge of keeping him occupied. As for the other three of the Five Elements Alliance, I sincerely request that you work together to capture Long Chen, then let me have the last blow. What do you think of that?"

It was the request of the great Divine clan's matriarch, so how could they not agree? Based on her cold words, they could tell how much this haughty woman hated Long Chen.

"We will not stop until we have fulfilled the request of the Divine clan's matriarch!" said the Fire clan's patriarch.

Everyone was quickly assigned their opponents.

Three people would attack Long Chen alone. They were indeed strong enough to capture him!

"Long Chen, you ..." Bai Lan was startled, knowing that this was a great disadvantage to Long Chen.

"Don't worry. I have methods to keep myself alive. They can't kill me, nor can they catch me. If these are the pairings, this situation will only end in a stalemate. We'll see what happens," Long Chen said calmly in a low voice.

There was nothing Bai Lan and Lei Ji could say. Although they thought Long Chen was decent, could he really survive three Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators attacking him at once?

Wu Lian did not give them time at all.

The six of them were divided into four groups, each searching for their opponent!

Wu Lian was smart. The first swing of her sword was directed at Long Chen. Long Chen was unable to block her sword light at all, so Bai Lan would have to protect him. Then the Wind clan's Feng Qing worked at top speed to separate Lei Ji and Long Chen!

The Long-Bearded Guest was not standing close to the trio. Ancestor Jin immediately came up to him, but then neither moved. Ancestor Jin was strong enough to engage the Long-Bearded Guest in a standoff!

The three patriarchs of the Five Elements Alliance took this chance to charge at Long Chen!

The patriarchs of the Fire, Water, and Wood clans were wearing long red, blue, and green robes respectively. They looked old, and they were easily distinguishable. Three distinct types of auras from the three elements radiated from them.

Long Chen remained in his Dragon Soul Transformation form, as this was his most powerful form!

The three patriarchs surrounded him from three directions!

"Everyone, use your domains!"

The combination of three First Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators' domains was almost as strong as the domain of a Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator. If Long Chen was trapped inside, he would easily be captured!

"You think you can trap me? In your dreams." Long Chen chuckled and used Blood Warp. He used one-twentieth of his essence and immediately broke free from their trap, instantly getting to the other side of the tower. He disappeared from sight in the blink of an eye.

"Try catching me! Whoever catches me will receive a gift, which is a slap from me." Long Chen's laughter echoed ahead.

"That damn brat!" cursed the three patriarchs as they gave chase. Three arcs formed in the darkness as they shot off.

Their long robes flapped as their essence surged through their bodies.

When Bai Lan and Lei Ji saw that Long Chen was not trapped, they sighed in relief. Wu Lian placed her hopes on the three patriarchs. Whether her goal could be achieved depended on them.

Out of the four Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators, Bai Lan and Wu Lian were the only ones who had received inheritances from the Seven Lords. Although it was fully possible for Wu Lian to beat Bai Lan, it would still take a very long time. In short, if Wu Lian was number one, then Bai Lan was number two!

The Divine Demon Lord was a formidable presence among the Seven Lords!

On the other side, Lei Ji would never lose to Feng Qing, no matter what. They had fought countless times and both knew the other person's tricks. Both of them fought cautiously.

Ancestor Jin and the Long-Bearded Guest did not even move, but if one of them did, the other could never remain still.

"It's best if you don't move, or you will die here," said Ancestor Jin arrogantly, raising his eyebrows.

"Hehe. I knew you'd place your hopes on the three patriarchs catching Long Chen. However, I doubt they'll even be able to touch a hair on his head," said the Long-Bearded Guest with a laugh.

"A coward who only runs cannot be considered a hero." Ancestor Jin gave Long Chen a quick, contemptuous glance.

But running away wasn't the only thing Long Chen did.

After using Blood Warp to increase the distance between him and them, Long Chen accelerated and ran as fast as he could. With the Seven Star Body's help, he was slightly faster than the three of them. The first floor of the Black Bone Tower was so vast that they could not even catch him.

Long Chen and the three patriarchs started their cat-and-mouse game.

*I need to separate them,* thought Long Chen.

"Let me try." Little Cat was very energetic. He peeked his little head out of the Primordial Realm. The closest person to Long Chen was the Water patriarch.

Little Cat cast the Dream Demon's spell on him.

The Water patriarch saw Long Chen suddenly change directions.

"This way! Chase him!"

The Water patriarch quickly separated from the other two, but the two other patriarchs continued to run after Long Chen. They were very puzzled by the Water patriarch's behavior.

“You’re next.” Little Cat chuckled and successfully made the next patriarch change directions, thus isolating them!

“Good one, Little Cat.” There was a cold flash in Long Chen’s eyes, then he suddenly turned around!

“Die!”

## - Chapter 857 – Who Is Your Opponent

### Chapter 857 – Who Is Your Opponent

The three people from the Five Elements Alliance were all experts at the First Heavenly Martial Stage, so they were extremely fast. Just a short moment after Little Cat casted his spell, they all ran in drastically directions.

Long Chen was good at catching the right timing. The moment they separated, he turned around and charged at one of them!

It was the Fire clan’s patriarch!

He still was not sure why his two mates had changed directions, but Long Chen was coming in hot. They weren’t that far apart to begin with, so they immediately bumped into each other!

Long Chen was prepared to fight, but the Fire patriarch needed a moment to react!

When Long Chen turned around, the four Emperor Seals were already prepared in his palm.

He pushed his palm out, and the four Emperor Seals overlapped with each other. A violent, powerful energy shot at the Fire patriarch. After the four different-colored Emperor Seals merged, they exploded and released a powerful force!

“Black Emperor Churning Heaven Seal!

“Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal!

“Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal!

“Azure Emperor Rising Heaven Seal!”

The four Emperor Seals exploded in unison!

Long Chen had caught the perfect timing. Amidst the Fire patriarch's panic, he threw out a punch, so his fist collided with Long Chen's Emperor Seals. He also activated his domain, which provided some defense against Long Chen's attack. It was as if he controlled all the space around them!

Despite that, because Long Chen was prepared and he was not, Long Chen's four Emperor Seals sent him flying!

"Break!"

A gigantic current erupted from Long Chen's body and shot at the Fire patriarch, causing him to fly fifty meters backwards!

Long Chen saw him land on the five-colored altar. The Emperor Seals' power was just too strong, so the Fire patriarch found it difficult to stabilize himself mid-air. He knew that he was about to land on the altar, but he could not do anything about it.

He was flying too quickly.

Long Chen's sudden attack had caused a certain level of internal injury. The patriarch's blood boiled and he almost spat out blood.

Long Chen's attack had been too fast and too strong!

"Huo Luan, look down!" Ancestor Jin was shocked when he saw what had happened. He thought the three patriarchs would surely capture Long Chen. He never would have imagined that Long Chen would retaliate and even hurt the Fire patriarch like that.

The five-colored altar was an unpredictable factor, so Ancestor Jin wanted him to be careful. Unfortunately, the Fire patriarch could not control himself and crashed onto the altar!

Long Chen did not think much of it, as he knew that the altar would surely push him off.

However, something shocking happened. When the Fire patriarch collided with the altar, there was a bright light, then he disappeared.

"What happened?"

"Did he go inside?"

After a brief moment of hesitation, everyone moved. Long Chen was closest to the altar, so he used Blood Warp to get into the altar's red section. The Fire patriarch had entered via the golden section.

Like before, Long Chen ran straight inside and disappeared.



When only five of them were present, the altar did not allow them to enter. They had not expected it to let them in after the Five Elements Alliance and the Long-Bearded Guest arrived.

Suddenly, they realized that they had understood the instructions wrongly.

“Out of ten, only five advance. It did not ask us to kill each other until five people remain. Instead, after everyone arrives, the first five people who enter the altar are allowed to go in.”

Everyone finally understood.

There had been five spots, but only three remained. Long Chen and the Fire patriarch had each taken one spot.

There was no time for them to worry about their opponents now. Wu Lian and Bai Lan, who were still fighting, as well as Ancestor Jin and the Long-Bearded Guest, who were in a stand-off, immediately charged as fast as they could to the altar!

A terrifying battle erupted in that brief moment. Four Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators were engaged in a crazed fight above the altar. The four of them were fighting for three spots, and it was a close fight. All of them used up all their tricks, worried that they would not get to enter!

It was difficult for the remaining First Earthly Martial Stage cultivators to even enter the fight.

All sorts of tricks and attacks flew everywhere, throwing the place into chaos.

*Whoosh!*

While they fought, they continued to rush to the altar. There were several *whooshes* as they were still competing for speed. The four of them had turned into four rays of light shooting towards the altar. While they charged, they defended themselves from the others while launching attacks of their own!

*Boom, boom, boom!*

There were countless explosions!

There were a total of five zones on the altar, and the zones were spinning. It was uncertain who would enter which zone, but they knew which zones Long Chen and the Fire patriarch had entered. The four people were fighting for the three remaining zones.

Bai Lan and Wu Lian shot into one zone each, while Ancestor Jin and the Long-Bearded Guest unfortunately bumped into each other. Both of them launched strong attacks and

struggled to stabilize themselves. Amidst the explosion, the Long-Bearded Guest rushed into the remaining zone. However, Ancestor Jin accidentally fell into the golden section of the altar.

That was where the Fire patriarch had entered.

Out of the ten of them, five had already entered.

The people who had not entered yet were Ancestor Jin, two from the Five Elements Alliance, Lei Ji, and Feng Qin.

The people who remained were initially crestfallen, but to their shock, they saw Ancestor Jin get swallowed by the golden section of the altar!

Four people remained.

“Can we still enter?”

The remaining four were stunned for a moment, then they immediately took action!

Had they misinterpreted the instructions again? Out of ten, only five advance. If that did not mean only five out of ten could enter, what else could it mean?

No one could figure it out.

As long as it still allowed entry, all they could think about was to enter immediately.

Feng Qing had a sudden idea.

*Out of ten, only five will advance. Could it mean that we will be paired up? Could it mean that only two are allowed per color? And those two people will fight, and only the victor can progress to the next round?*

*I think Long Chen entered the red section.*

Then Feng Qing immediately rushed to the red section. He was closest to this color and he moved fast, so he soon entered the altar.

The other people did not think as far as he did, and only rushed into a random color. Lei Ji was unlucky because he landed in the golden section but was pushed out. Only Lei Ji remained on the first floor.

He was stunned for a moment, then realized that two people had already entered the golden section. The only color without two people was the section that Bai Lan had entered.

He immediately dove into that section, and as expected, he entered the altar.

The place finally returned to silence.

\*\*\*

After diving into the altar, Long Chen did not know what was happening, except that very soon, hot fire enveloped him. Startled, he quickly used his essence to blast it away, forming a sphere around himself within the endless red flames.

The sphere was not large, but it kept Long Chen isolated from the heat. The fire was so hot that even though Long Chen had the Seven Star Body, he would likely be injured if he was exposed to it for a little while.

“Where is this place?” Long Chen looked around.

Endless fire surrounded him. If Xiaolang was here, he would probably be able to swallow the fire so Long Chen could see what was around him. However, Mo Xiaolang was outside.

Long Chen had told him to guard the Demon clan. Although nothing serious was expected to happen to the clan, it was better than letting him risk his life along with Long Chen.

The endless fire was indeed bizarre.

Long Chen recalled that he might have entered the red section of the five-colored altar. Could that mean that the other sections would present different environments? For example, water?

Why was he here?

Very soon, Long Chen received an answer. A disembodied voice rang in his ear.

“Out of ten, five advance. Every person has one opponent. Finish or defeat your opponent, and you will enter the second floor of the Black Bone Tower.”

The disembodied voice seemed to come from a faraway place, but Long Chen could hear it clearly.

*Everyone has their own opponent? If I finish or defeat them, I will advance. Who will be my opponent? Is it something from the Black Bone Tower? Or is it one of the other Heavenly Martial Realm cultivators from the Ten Thousand Nations Territory?*

As the questions popped into his mind, he hurriedly activated the Soul Swallowing Gaze to survey his surroundings. His pupils constricted because he saw that not far from his side, there was someone familiar charging right at him!

# - Chapter 858 – Yellow Emperor Quaking Heaven Seal

## Chapter 858 – Yellow Emperor Quaking Heaven Seal

That person was also surrounded by the endless fire.

It was Feng Qing of the Wind clan, also Long Chen's old rival.

*He's my opponent?*

The corners of Long Chen's lips curled up into a cold smirk.

It was likely that Feng Qing had also heard the disembodied voice and was charging excitedly in Long Chen's direction. He arrived in the blink of an eye! While Long Chen used his essence to clear the flames within a two-meter-radius of himself, Feng Qing used his domain to clear tens of meters around him. His domain completely enveloped Long Chen.

"Long Chen!"

Feng Qing's eyes were filled with excitement.

"Defeat or finish you. Hehe. We're so fortunate to meet again. Previously, we did not manage to determine the victor, but the two of us are the only ones here, and we must determine a victor. You took Zhilin's life, so I will take yours!"

Then he charged at Long Chen!

The domain suppressed Long Chen, so it was difficult for him to run!

This was an amazing opportunity!

If he could not kill Long Chen here, with the speed that Long Chen was improving, he would have even fewer opportunities in the future.

"Thousand Seals!"

A thousand hand seals flew at Long Chen, and they merged into a large palm. The powerful, rippling energy blasted the surrounding flames away!

Despite facing Feng Qing's attack, Long Chen was thinking about something else.

*That disembodied voice did not mention a deadline. In that case, I can play a cat-and-mouse game with Feng Qing. My quadruple Emperor Seal combination isn't strong enough to kill him.*

Long Chen did not want a close call, but a sure-win fatal strike.

The quadruple Emperor Seal could not kill the man instantly, so he needed to strengthen himself until he could execute the five-Emperor Seal combination.

There was no time limit, and he had only one opponent. This was a very good opportunity to cultivate the Yellow Emperor Quaking Heaven Seal. He had obtained four Earthly Spiritual Essences, and if he did not cultivate now, he would surely not have time later.

“If you want to kill me, you'll have to catch me first, Old Man Feng.”

Feng Qing kept attacking, trying to squash Long Chen, but Long Chen laughed instead.

He activated Blood Warp, instantly traveling more than a thousand meters through the fiercely burning flames. It was difficult to find a person in all these flames without Long Chen's Soul Swallowing Gaze.

That was the reason why Long Chen was confident that Feng Qing would be able to find him no matter what he did. In this environment filled with fire, Feng Qing was at a disadvantage without the Soul Swallowing Gaze. He would have to wait until Long Chen came for him after he became stronger.

“Long Chen! Do not run if you are a man! Fight me directly if you dare!”

Feng Qing's furious voice came from the mass of flames!

“That idiot.” Long Chen laughed and continued to increase the distance between them.

Feng Qing was the leader of the Heavenly Wind Empire, and he ruled over millions of people in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. He was also a First Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator and was a powerful opponent who was difficult to defeat.

However, Long Chen was strong enough to fight opponents of this level.

Opponents who could control themselves in spite of their emotions were the most terrifying people. Feng Qing was in a rage, but Long Chen insisted on avoiding him, letting the old man suffer on his own.

*I wonder what happened to Feng Zhilin? How did a perfectly fine person suddenly disappear?*

Long Chen mulled over his questions.

“Little Cat, how far does your range of detection extend?” asked Long Chen.

“Are you asking me for help again? Let me tell you this—I am a god far above you. I can help, but you must first ...”

Long Chen cut him off and asked in a low voice, “Tell me. How far?”

Little Cat had always been the type to brag, and it was a bad habit he could not shed.

“Uh ... One hundred meters is alright for me ...”

“How useless. Just keep an eye out for that old man. I will cultivate the Yellow Emperor Quaking Heaven Seal. The moment he gets close, alert me.”

Long Chen had created a lot of distance between them, so Feng Qing would need to be very lucky to find him within the flames. It would be hard unless Long Chen deliberately made a sound to attract him.

Long Chen could not use the Soul Swallowing Gaze during cultivation, so he had to get Little Cat’s help to keep an eye out. This was a precaution. Although Little Cat was annoying, he was quite reliable, so he would surely report immediately if he noticed anything.

He traveled some more until he confirmed that it would be very hard for Feng Qing to find him. Then he sat down cross-legged in the infinite fire.

The Earthly Spiritual Essence would be his ticket to cultivating the Yellow Emperor Quaking Heaven Seal.

They were similar to Emperor Crystals, but they could store much more energy. They contained pure Earth-type energy, and it took many years for the energy to condense into such a large piece.

Only a place without humans would form so many pieces of Earthly Spiritual Essence.

Long Chen sat cross-legged and maintained the sphere of safety around himself using his essence. He looked like a ball floating on water, except that he was flowing according to the current of the fire, constantly changing his location. That way, it would be even harder for Feng Qing to find him.

He slowly merged all four pieces of Earthly Spiritual Essence together.

A piece with a ten-centimeter radius appeared in his hand. He already had experience cultivating the other Emperor Seals. While it was tough to cultivate the Yellow Emperor Seal and even harder to merge five seals together, Long Chen was a lot stronger than he

used to be. With his Seven Star Body and Ninth Earthly Martial Stage essence, he managed to control the surging of the five energies.

*Whoosh ...*

Time passed gradually. Long Chen was immersed in his cultivation. During this time, Little Cat alerted him once of the approaching Feng Qing, and he hurriedly changed his direction. At the time, he saw that the old man was a hundred meters to his left via the Soul Swallowing Gaze.

With his speed, he could arrive within just a second.

Unfortunately, he did not know which direction Long Chen was in.

*Old man, the time for me to finish you is approaching.*

Long Chen huffed coldly and changed his location, but he did not stop cultivating the Yellow Emperor Seal. He was attempting to complete the full merging of all five seals, so it was more difficult than before. Once he completed the Yellow Emperor Seal, his five-Emperor Seal combination would be complete.

Five Emperor Seals merged into one. These five types of energies formed a perfect contradiction, and the explosion after they merged would be even stronger.

*Whoosh!*

There was a gust of wind, and Long Chen stood up slowly. He opened his eyes and smiled with satisfaction.

He opened his hand and saw that all five Emperor Seals had lit up in his right palm.

*Cultivating the Five Emperor Seals was a success. It's time to kill Feng Qing.* There was a cold flash in his eyes.

There was no need for Feng Qing to search for Long Chen, as he would come on his own.

About one and a half kilometers away from Long Chen, Feng Qing was pushing away the surrounding flames using gusts of wind generated from his hand. He was furious, and his eyes were filled with violence as he roared, "Long Chen! Show yourself!

"You coward! Where are you hiding!?"

The raging Feng Qing was almost going insane.

Long Chen was as slippery as an eel, and due to the limited visibility of the sea of fire, he could not find Long Chen at all.

He had been in here for a long time but hadn't defeated his opponent yet. Even if he succeeded in killing Long Chen, he would likely be mocked after he emerged.

Feng Qing suddenly sensed a huge commotion ahead. There was a rumbling noise heading towards him!

"Come here to your death, old man!"

It was Long Chen's voice.

"Death? Hehe, have you finally lost your patience and decided to fight me? The Heavenly Martial Realm isn't to be underestimated. It is absolutely superior to the Earthly Martial Realm. Previously, you only managed to fend me off because I was not careful. And you have gotten arrogant because of that?"

Feng Qing was excited. He had been waiting for his moment. He blew a strong, violent gust of wind in Long Chen's direction!

The domain of a Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator swirled violently!

It was just a short journey because soon, Feng Qing spotted the teenager standing calmly among the flames.

His face was so calm that it was scary.

Feng Qing was privately startled. *Did this kid gain some new trick?*

Then he smiled.

*Feng Qing, O Feng Qing. You're regressing with age. You've lived for hundreds of years, yet you're scared of a teenager. If this gets out, people are going to laugh until their teeth fall out.*

His gaze turned cold.

Long Chen knew that the old man was next to him, it was just that the latter could not find Long Chen. With just a casual sentence, he could lure the man over.

Feng Qing was getting impatient. He used his domain to clear tens of meters of space around him. Anywhere without fire was where his domain was.

He was at the First Heavenly Martial Stage, which was also the strength of his domain.

"Don't you think you can run this time."



He used his Martial Soul to exert the maximum force within his domain, making Long Chen feel like he was stuck in mud. It restricted his movements so that it was difficult to move, let alone fight.

“Is that all you’ve got?”

Long Chen was never a merciful person. He would have to use the Dragon Soul Transformation to kill Feng Qing, so his body was already covered in scales. Within a short time, he turned into a red killing machine.

“Blood Devouring Domain!”

## - Chapter 859 – Killing Feng Qing

### Chapter 859 – Killing Feng Qing

Long Chen used his Blood Devouring Domain to fill the space that Feng Qing had cleared using his domain. The blood-red mist filled Feng Qing’s vision, even blocking some of it.

Close the door to beat the dog! That was Long Chen’s tactic!

“It’s that bizarre space technique again! But it won’t stop me!”

Feng Qing had no choice but to use his essence to suppress his blood, so less essence was available for use. However, he also believed that Long Chen was greatly affected.

“Die!”

Feng Qing’s Three Thousand Hand Seals shot at Long Chen once more. The whole domain was filled with his attack!

*Rumble!*

Countless hand seals shot at Long Chen, and with the boost provided by the domain, they brought with them great strength!

“That trick again?”

Long Chen had faced the Thousand Seals and the Three Thousand Hand Seals countless times before, so he was very familiar with them.

“It indeed is the Three Thousand Hand Seals, but can you block it?” Feng Qing laughed off Long Chen’s doubt.

Within the tight space, the three thousand seals merged to unleash an even greater force!

“Three Thousand Illusions, Wind Dagger!”

While using the Three Thousand Hand Seals, he even used his clan’s divine technique. The Three Thousand Illusions aggregated into a single sharp Wind Dagger. A sharp but powerful energy radiated from the Wind Dagger.

*The old man’s Wind Dagger is indeed stronger than the others.*

Long Chen’s gaze was calm, as if he was not the one facing the attack.

“Let’s see how you’re going to withstand this! Will you use that quadruple combination attack again?” Feng Qing chuckled coldly, then the destructive attack shot at Long Chen!

There was a cold flash in Long Chen’s eyes!

Layer by layer, the Emperor Seals appeared in his right palm.

Every Emperor Seal was only a regular elementary Emperor-tier combat technique, but when combined, they would create a formidable force.

“You’re really going to use that move?” There was a flash of joy in Feng Qing’s face.

He knew that if Long Chen was using that move, he was a hundred percent sure that he could kill him!

“Die!”

He struck using the full force of a Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator!

“Is that so?”

Long Chen smirked coldly!

“Yellow Emperor Quaking Heaven Seal!”

The final seal appeared on top of the four previous seals. All five colors from the respective seals merged, then turned into a gigantic, five-colored palm overlaying Long Chen’s hand!

“Five Emperors Combination!”

Long Chen let out a loud cry, then waved his right hand. The gigantic, colorful palm flew at Feng Qing, as if it was God’s hand!

Countless seals from the Three Thousand Hand Seals smashed into the colorful palm on the way, but they all shattered. It contained endless power!

The combination of five seals was much more powerful than the previous quadruple seal combination. This was indeed the final level of the Five Emperor Seals!

“What?!”

When Feng Qing saw the heaven-encompassing palm approaching, his face paled!

*He's only at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage. How could he possess such great power?*

The gigantic palm shone brightly, and instantly arrived in front of Feng Qing. His Three Thousand Hand Seals technique had been destroyed just like that!

“Wind Dagger!”

The Wind Dagger was his last hope!

The sharp Wind Dagger pierced into the five-colored palm. Although it was small, it had a strong piercing ability, allowing it to pierce through the palm and fly toward Long Chen!

Long Chen slashed with his Three Thousand Star Clusters, causing the Wind Dagger, which had little remaining strength, to shatter!

The five-colored palm shook and directly grabbed Feng Qing!

“No!”

The palm contained large amounts of destructive energy. Being enveloped by energy like that meant certain death.

“Remember this. I did not kill Feng Zhilin, but I did kill you, Feng Qing. Turn into a ghost and find me again, if you dare.”

Long Chen laughed, then retreated far away.

*Boom!*

There was the sound of an explosion. The power of the Five Emperor Seals reduced the enraged Feng Qing into bits of flesh.

Feng Qing was dead!

The great patriarch of the Wind clan had been killed by Long Chen, the rising star.

The gigantic Heavenly Wind Empire would be greatly shaken by Feng Qing's death. If Wu Lian did not die during this expedition, she would surely absorb the Heavenly Wind Empire into her territory after she emerged.

That woman had mesmerized many people for hundreds of years, and she was still a beauty. To many people, she was a lofty woman who could not be touched.

However, she had a terrifying mind.

Long Chen felt like the most difficult person to deal with in the Five Emperors' Secret Realm was her.

*Now that I've killed Feng Qing, I should be able to advance to the next stage.*

This thought had just popped into his mind when he realized his body was moving.

\*\*\*

It was pitch-black. They could only see a dim, yellow path leading straight ahead, but there was only endless darkness in front of them.

*Where is this place?*

When Bai Lan and the others appeared here, this was their first question.

They stood at the beginning of the path, surrounded by endless darkness. Even with their enhanced vision, they could not see anything else.

The dim path was the only thing present, and it seemed to lead to some place.

"Is this the second floor of the Black Bone Tower?"

Everyone looked around to see the other people who had appeared.

As time gradually passed, the people who appeared were Wu Lian, Bai Lan, Ancestor Jin, and the Long-Bearded Guest. These people had not entered the same colors, and with their Second Heavenly Martial Stage strength, they had easily defeated their opponents to arrive on the second floor.

Bai Lan and Ancestor Jin had been paired with members of their own factions, so it had been even easier for them. Lei Ji had encountered Bai Lan, so he was not hurt and remained in the world filled with water while Bai Lan came here. Bai Lan guessed that they would all be sent out after the ordeal in the secret realm ended.

Only the strongest ones had the right to stay behind.

Four people had arrived, meaning four had been defeated. Out of the four who were disqualified, three were from the Five Elements Alliance, so Ancestor Jin was sulking.

Thankfully, they had not killed anyone.

“The final pair should be Long Chen and Feng Qing,” said the Long-Bearded Guest with a chuckle. “Violence cannot be avoided when two enemies meet, so one of them will surely die. Who will live?” Since it was unrelated to him, he spoke about it very nonchalantly.

Bai Lan and Wu Lian glanced at each other.

This was a war between them.

Neither was a chatterbox, so they did not speak and only waited patiently.

“It’s going to be troublesome, now that Long Chen has encountered Feng Qing. If it were anyone else, they may not kill him. But Feng Qing ...”

Time passed slowly. No one expected their duel to last this long.

“It looks like the brat isn’t too bad at all. He was the one who blasted the Fire patriarch into the five-colored altar.

“Who knew that ‘out of ten, five advance’ meant this?”

The Long-Bearded Guest kept talking.

“Someone’s here!”

Ripples suddenly started forming behind them, and they quickly turned around. A tall, handsome teenager appeared.

“Long Chen!” Bai Lan was overjoyed.

The four of them were shocked.

This teenager had defeated a Heavenly Martial Realm expert in a fair fight.

There was supposed to be a gigantic canyon separating the Earthly and Heavenly Martial Realms.

If Long Chen could defeat Feng Qing, he surely had extraordinary techniques!

To prevent Wu Lian from attacking him, Bai Lan quickly shielded Long Chen.

The five other First Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators had been defeated, but this teenager at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage had entered the second floor of the Black Bone Tower along with all the Second Heavenly Martial Stage people. From this, they could see how extraordinary he was.

Wu Lian moved her lips only slightly to ask, “Long Chen, where is Feng Qing?” Her voice freezing, as if she had no emotions.

“I killed him,” said Long Chen, neither fast nor slow and without any emotion on his face.

“Gasp!”

They all drew in sharp breaths!

Out of the ten of them, Feng Qing was the first to die.

Someone had died, signifying how serious this had become. After the first death, there would surely be more.

Thankfully, the First Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators were no longer present. Other than Long Chen, they were all the strongest experts of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory.

Wu Lian did not seem shocked at all to hear that Feng Qing was dead.

Her face was hidden beneath a white veil, so they could not see her expression.

She had a feminine figure with bright eyes, as well as a fairy-like aura. Indeed, she was like a fairy. However, she also radiated a cold, eerie aura. Ling Xi was much cuter in comparison.

“Let’s go. Let’s see what’s at the end of this path.” Ancestor Jin was also in a bad mood. After a cold huff, he quickly strode ahead.

Previously, they were lacking one person, so they had not been able to leave.

After Ancestor Jin, the Long-Bearded Guest quickly followed him, and the others started to move too. To prevent Wu Lian’s ambush, Bai Lan stayed by Long Chen’s side, walking last.

“You really killed Feng Qing?” Bai Lan whispered.

“It was time to kill him,” said Long Chen.

Long Chen was different from before.

“I wonder how extraordinary you’ll be when you reach the Heavenly Martial Realm...” said Bai Lan, speechless.

“It’ll be soon.”

Long Chen felt like he was almost there.

Then, something happened in front of them.

## - Chapter 86o – The Old Cow Eats Young Grass

### Chapter 86o – The Old Cow Eats Young Grass

“Bone Demons?”

Long Chen and Bai Lan looked up and saw that many green flames had lit up on the dim, yellow path. A Bone Demon stood every ten meters along the long path, looking menacing and creepy.

When Wu Lian approached, the Bone Demons within a hundred-meter radius woke up. An aura of violence arose.

“Why are there so many Bone Demons?”

Long Chen was slightly startled.

Every Bone Demon was almost as strong as a First Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator. When Long Chen looked up, he saw that at least ten Bone Demons had awakened. They did not know how long this path was. Did they need to kill all the Bone Demons along the path?

“Everyone, don’t move yet!”

Ancestor Jin’s gaze darkened and swept past everyone. He said, “I’ll speak frankly. There are a lot of Bone Demons here, and while we can dodge them by running quickly, that is a very risky decision that will result in all of the Bone Demons awakening. If we do that, everyone will have a much larger burden. Since we are not in a hurry and the treasure has not appeared yet, why don’t we advance slowly? The four of us will work together to slowly work our way forward until we kill off all the Bone Demons. What do you think?”

Ancestor Jin was asking them to work together.

“Indeed, there is no need for us to fight before the treasure appears,” said the Long-Bearded Guest, stroking his bear with a slow nod.

He had only mentioned four people, clearly not taking Long Chen seriously. To them, Long Chen was just a lucky youth who had recently risen to fame. If a true threat appeared, Bai Lan would find it difficult to keep himself alive and Long Chen would just be a burden.

Both of them were seeking Bai Lan and Wu Lian’s agreement.

Bai Lan was calm as always, and he nodded with a smile. Wu Lian huffed coldly and charged towards the Bone Demon in front of her.

She did not break from the group, but rather killed the Bone Demons who were coming towards them. This indirectly meant that she was agreeing with Ancestor Jin's request.

Everyone looked at each other, then followed her.

"Be careful of Wu Lian. Although she's trying to hide her desire to kill you, it's still showing. Since I'm here, she's unwilling to make a move, as doing so would create an opening for the others to take advantage of. That's the only reason why she hasn't touched you yet. However, if there's even a slight chance, we will not show mercy! You must stay by my side at all times."

"Don't worry. She can't touch me." Long Chen smirked and looked at Wu Lian, who was gracefully killing Bone Demons.

Her luscious bottom truly had some beautiful curves.

As if sensing that he was looking at her, Wu Lian turned around. At that moment, Long Chen saw rays of snow-white sword light in her eyes.

*Whoosh!* The White Lotus Sword slashed across the Bone Demon's neck, and its head flew into the air. The Bone Demon, which was wearing black armor, crashed to the ground and its bones scattered.

*That woman is indeed constantly thinking about killing me. Despite her high rank, she is still able to hold herself back like this. It is indeed unbelievable, and it indirectly says that she is terrifying.*

While Wu Lian was constantly keeping an eye on Long Chen, he was also boldly eying her. Hatred and disgust gradually ignited in Wu Lian's heart because he did not even try to avoid her gaze. When Long Chen's eyes swept across her, he even tutted with praise. Wu Lian was no longer a young teenage girl, but a high-ranked lady saint. No one ever dared to cross her, yet Long Chen stared at her like that! He had a death wish!

Wu Lian was so mad that she started to laugh.

She knew that Long Chen was trying to provoke her.

To Long Chen, a killer hiding in the darkness was scarier than a direct battle. That was why he was constantly on guard for Wu Lian's attack!

"Are you interested in me?"



While Wu Lian was killing the Bone Demons, she brushed past Long Chen and Bai Lan. Her fragrance wafted past Long Chen's nose. Although Wu Lian was not a young woman, her scent was like that of a young woman. Even her gaze was as seductive as a young woman's gaze.

"Actually, I think you're the one who is interested in me. Are you an old cow trying to eat young grass?" [1] said Long Chen with a cold smirk, not mincing his words.

To be honest, the more powerful a cultivator was, the less important age was. Wu Lian was already at the Second Heavenly Martial Stage and had a lifespan of more than a thousand years. If she was not killed by someone else, she could be considered to be in her prime years. And even if her cultivation did not progress, she would only show signs of aging at seven hundred years old.

This was an expert.

Of course, Long Chen had an unbelievably powerful life force too. He did not want to estimate his own lifespan, but with the ancestral dragon blood, he surely had a stronger life force than other people.

"Hmph!"

Wu Lian huffed coldly, and her White Lotus Sword shot past Long Chen and pierced through a Bone Demon not far behind him.

This made Bai Lan jump in fright. He thought Wu Lian was going to kill Long Chen out of embarrassment.

"Don't let me catch you, or I will make you regret ever coming into this world," she said airily, then she left.

Long Chen squinted.

*She's one of the four great Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators. I can only survive by relying on Bai Lan's protection, but I am holding Bai Lan back and reducing his chances of getting the Five Emperors' treasure ...*

There were surely going to be a lot more problems down the road. All of this was a headache for him.

That woman Wu Lian was like a ticking time bomb, and he did not know when she would be set off.

*Although that woman has a very cold temper, she has a top-tier figure. Even Suxue looks innocent compared to her.*

Although Suxue had a seductive figure, she was still a young, inexperienced girl. She was not like Wu Lian, who was someone's wife. Although he could not see her face, the woman had a seductive aura that radiated from her very bones. Every move she made was enough to make a man's mouth run dry.

Long Chen had been a player since young and had seen many women before. Before Long Qinglan died, he had slept with all the girls in the brothels, as well as all types of girls from other wealthy clans. However, ever since he stepped into the world of cultivation, he realized that those mortal women lacked the flavor that cultivator women carried.

However, his heart had been captured by Ling Xi. It did not matter how beautiful other girls were—they were not as pretty and attractive as Ling Xi was. That was why he had lost interest in other people.

There were countless Bone Demons along the dim path.

There was one every ten meters, and once they came within a hundred meters of it, it would awaken.

If they traveled slowly, they would not need to fight too many at once. However, if they took the risk and ran as fast as they could, they would awaken all the Bone Demons and become surrounded by them.

Even Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators could only face a maximum of four Bone Demons. The problem was that they were consuming a bit of essence with each battle. After about two-hundred meters, they were starting to breathe heavily.

This path was designed to test their determination.

However, these people had no choice but to work together now because of overlapping interests. If the true treasure appeared, they would kill each other in the blink of an eye.

“Let's carry on ...”

They all looked at each other and stubbornly held on.

They had long known that the Five Emperors' treasure was not going to be easy to retrieve. This was only the second floor of the Black Bone Tower. When would they arrive at the seventh floor?

“There's only a month left until the Ancient Graveyard closes. This means we only have one month to try,” said Bai Lan while killing a Bone Demon.

During this time, Long Chen truly witnessed their strength, and they were indeed all very strong.

It would probably be difficult to hurt them at all, even with the five-Emperor Seal combination. Especially Wu Lian and Bai Lan, who both had inheritances from the Seven Lords.

“What’s that up ahead?”

After they had traveled five hundred meters, they spotted a simple wooden house at the end of the dim, yellow path!

The path led into the simple house. What did that mean?

This meant that what they wanted was likely inside. Although it was not the Five Emperors’ treasure, it was likely to be an important treasure!

There were another hundred meters left, with approximately ten Bone Demons.

When he spotted the wooden house, Long Chen had an idea and quickly said to Bai Lan, “You go! I can temporarily protect myself!”

He was worried that Bai Lan would not take the initiative to go out of concern for Long Chen’s safety.

If that happened, Long Chen would feel guilty. Bai Lan had helped him a lot, so how could he be a burden to him at a moment like this?

When he heard Long Chen, Bai Lan did not hesitate. All four Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators rushed to the wooden house at almost the same time!

“Roar!”

When the black Bone Demons sensed their presence, they all raised their spears and knives and charged at them! They seemed to be guarding the item in the wooden house, so they were extremely aggressive!

The flames in these Bone Demons’ eyes were much brighter than the others, and their attacks were much fiercer too. If Long Chen did not use the Five Emperor Seals’ combination, he would not be able to fend off three Bone Demons at a time!

He was indeed the weakest out of the five.

The four cultivators unleashed their best techniques to dash to the wooden house. Long Chen watched anxiously. He did not dare act recklessly at a key moment like this, but he was ready to use Blood Warp.

The Bone Demons blocked their way!

1. Old Cow Eating Young Grass - an idiom referring to older people who date much younger people 老牛吃嫩草

## - Chapter 861 – Sword Soul Stone

### Chapter 861 – Sword Soul Stone

If Wu Lian and the others wanted to rush into the wooden house, they had to either shake off the Bone Demons or kill them. Everyone smartly chose to shake them off by running faster than the Bone Demons. All of them ran in a frenzied manner, using every dodging technique they had. All four arrived in front of the small wooden house at the same time!

*Boom!*

The surge of air blasted the wooden house away. It also threw all the rotten tables and chairs in the house into the air. Long Chen focused his gaze and saw that only two objects remained in front of them. One was a one-meter-long black ruler. Black light flowed on its surface, and it radiated a cold aura like a blade.

The black ruler instantly attracted everyone's attention, and they all looked at it with fiery gazes. Long Chen sensed an energy as strong as the Three Thousand Star Clusters coming from the ruler!

This black ruler was clearly an advanced Emperor-tier divine weapon!

There used to be only one advanced Emperor-tier divine weapon in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, which was the White Lotus Sword.

Subsequently, the Azure Lotus Sword and the Three Thousand Star Clusters were discovered.

Now the black ruler had appeared. Although they did not know what it was called, the black ruler was surely an advanced Emperor-tier weapon. An item like this was even considered a rare treasure in the Royal Territories. Even Sixth or Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage experts would fight to their deaths over a divine weapon like this.

Divine weapons were suited for humans but not demons, so the six demons had not stolen any of them. If they did, how could these mere First and Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators hold on to such precious weapons?

Even Wu Lian could not fully utilize the full power of the White Lotus Sword.

The black ruler quickly attracted everyone's attention.

There were also two people in the wooden house. Using the Soul Swallowing Gaze, Long Chen could see that they were actually corpses.

They were sitting cross-legged together, and due to the darkness and distance, he could not see their faces. Countless years had passed, yet the corpses' flesh was still preserved. This showed just how powerful they were when they were alive.

They were experts who were at least as strong as the Purple-Blooded Jiao Dragon.

They were likely a man and a woman, and they were wearing long, light-blue robes. There were several images of the eight trigrams on their sleeves and chests.

*Who are these people? Why would they be here?*

While Long Chen was mulling over these questions, the others ignored the corpses and started to fight for the advanced Emperor-tier black ruler.

Two corpses and nothing else. Perhaps the black ruler was the weapon they had left behind.

Perhaps because Long Chen had the Three Thousand Star Clusters, he was not interested in the black ruler. He just felt like there was something strange about the corpses. He could sense an aura similar to Wu Lian's on them.

A very strong and sharp sword Qi!

*That's right! That's sword Qi!*

Long Chen suddenly came to a realization!

He focused his gaze and saw that there was a sword piercing through the eight trigram diagrams!

An image of a sword piercing through the eight trigrams!

This meant that these two people were likely the same as Wu Lian—they were also Sword Warriors who were born with Sword Roots!

*They're Sword Warriors, and their corpses have been preserved ...*

They were dead and did not seem to contain any secrets. Long Chen merely felt like there was something strange about them. Then he realized that Wu Lian, who was the strongest competitor for the weapon, suddenly resigned from the fight!

She suddenly retreated, then stared at the corpses in shock!

*What did she discover?* Long Chen was privately startled!

The black ruler was very valuable to Wu Lian. If she took it back to the Divine clan, it would make the clan more prosperous. But why had she abandoned the black ruler to look at the corpses?

After Wu Lian backed off, only Bai Lan, the Long-Bearded Guest, and Ancestor Jin remained. The three of them fought vigorously in the narrow area. Everything happened in a short time, and luck played a huge role in whoever would end up with the black ruler.

Bai Lan was superior in terms of both strength and luck compared to the other two!

Out of the three, he was the only one with an advanced Emperor-tier technique!

It came from the Divine Demon Lord, of course!

The Divine Demon Lord was not a Sword Warrior, and although he had not left a weapon behind, he had a super-strong advanced Emperor-tier technique. The Divine Demon Nine Spins was just one of his normal combat techniques, while his most powerful attack was actually the Divine Demon Lord Punch!

Bai Lan retracted his fist, then punched hard, and the Divine Demon Lord Punch exploded out of his fist. A gust of air flew out like a tidal wave of death. Black, demonic Qi condensed around his fist, forming a powerful, rippling Fist Seal!

“Haargh!” The punch flew and pushed back both the Long-Bearded Guest and Ancestor Jin. Neither of them could block an Emperor-tier technique, so it would be difficult to protect themselves from injury.

Of course, their attacks were also powerful when combined, and they blasted Bai Lan back too. However, it ended up helping Bai Lan because he only needed to stretch out his hand to grab the black ruler. After taking it, he quickly stashed it in his storage ring!

“Guys, I’ll be taking this divine weapon. There are still five more floors to go, and there will surely be countless weapons later. I hope you guys will only be jealous of me in secret.” Bai Lan smiled and shot off quickly, maintaining some distance between himself and others.

By now, the Bone Demons had turned around to chase after them. Ancestor Jin and the Long-Bearded Guest were immediately immersed in killing them. After they finally finished killing all the Bone Demons, they were left panting. The Long-Bearded Guest said, “Brother Bai, there is no need for formalities. You were able to grab it with your own ability, so we fully accept this outcome. However, we’re going to get the subsequent treasures later.”

“That’s good,” said Bai Lan with a smile.

They were similar in strength, so they were most anxious about being targeted by groups. Bai Lan did not want them to hate and target him over such a small item. It would not be worth it.

However, why had Wu Lian dropped out of the fight? Was she not interested in it at all?

Long Chen watched the two corpses and approached them too. After Bai Lan had retrieved the ruler and they had killed all the Bone Demons, Long Chen suddenly sensed some changes in the corpses!

Starting from their heads, the two corpses turned into ashes that flew and dispersed in the air until nothing was left of them.

First the heads, then the bodies, then the legs.

Up until now, Long Chen and Wu Lian were the only ones who had paid them any attention. Now the rest realized that there was also something special about the corpses.

“What’s that?”

After the corpses dissolved, two stones appeared where their dantians once were.[1]

One was golden, and it was filled with Yang masculine energy and heat!

The other was black, and it was filled with Yin feminine energy and chill!

There was a faint image of a sword on both stones. Although they were stones, they radiated sword Qi that forced everyone several steps back, including Wu Lian, who was the closest!

“Long Chen!”

The most overwhelmed person present was Little Cat in the Primordial Realm!

From Little Cat’s excited tone, he knew that these were extremely precious treasures!

“Sword Soul Stone! Grab it!”

Sword Soul Stone?

Little Cat had told him about this before. Previously, Long Chen had asked how to become a Sword Warrior, and Little Cat had told him that he could if he could get a Sword Soul Stone someone else left behind.

It was very difficult to get one, and not even one in ten thousand cultivators left one behind. Being at a high cultivation level did not guarantee a cultivator could get their hands on one.

Plus, who would leave behind their life's work for someone else?

Inheriting a Sword Soul Stone was also very risky. If the person was not careful and let the sword Qi leak out, they would be cut to pieces if they weren't strong enough to suppress it!

Most importantly, who knew when they would die?

Only people who were severely injured and almost dead would even attempt to leave their Sword Soul Stone behind.

Therefore, very few people, even in the Royal Territories, received and inherited a natural Sword Root.

Passing down a Sword Root was very rare.

Long Chen's nerves were tensed to their limit!

He wanted to be a Sword Warrior so he could comprehend the Sword Path to increase his combat abilities. The golden and black Sword Soul Stones were the keys to becoming one!

When the abilities of a Sword Warrior were added to those of a Dragon Warrior, how strong would he become?

"The Sword Roots in those Sword Soul Stones have comprehended three whole stages of the Sword Path! They can multiply a cultivator's strength by seven times!" Little Cat cried excitedly as Long Chen charged.

It was no wonder he was so emotional.

If they were Sword Roots left behind by cultivators on Wu Guangyu and Wu Lian's levels, Little Cat might not have reacted like this.

Long Chen did not hesitate to use Blood Warp immediately!

Bai Lan and the others did not know what they were. Wu Lian was also slightly obstructed by the sword Qi emanating from the stones. However, Long Chen turned into blood-colored light and instantly appeared in front of them!

He grabbed the golden Sword Soul Stone with his scaled hand!



“Get out!” Wu Lian, who was already very close, turned into a ray of white light and charged at him. She immediately reached out to grab the black Sword Soul Stone, and at the same time, a ray of white sword light flew at Long Chen!

It was the White Lotus Sword. If Long Chen were hit, he would not survive.

Therefore, Long Chen was forced to dodge using Blood Warp!

1. TL Note: The dantian is located about two inches below the navel. It is considered the energy center of the body in traditional Chinese medicine 气

## - Chapter 862 – Trapped Beast

### Chapter 862 – Trapped Beast

There were two Sword Soul Stones, and Long Chen could only use one anyway. Both he and Wu Lian moved away at the same time, and grabbing one was enough.

Both of them had one Sword Soul Stone each.

Long Chen was about to stash it in the Primordial Realm when it suddenly erupted with a powerful sucking force. Both Sword Soul Stones suddenly collided to form a gigantic black hole, instantly swallowing Long Chen and Wu Lian.

“Long Chen!” Bai Lan gasped and shot towards him. However, to his despair, he did not arrive in time. In the blink of an eye, both Long Chen and Wu Lian had disappeared!

“What just happened?”

The three remaining people looked at each other.

Long Chen and Wu Lian had disappeared. What was going on?

Where had they gone?

The Long-Bearded Guest and Ancestor Jin were privately feeling smug. This meant that the woman had likely resigned from the fight for the Five Emperors’ treasure.

Bai Lan saw Long Chen as a close family member at this point, so he had wanted to protect him. However, Long Chen had disappeared together with Wu Lian in an unexpected turn of events. Even if they had been moved to a safe place, Long Chen would be killed by Wu Lian.

*Is the kid still going to succumb to the fate of death?* Bai Lan sighed in his heart.

When he thought about how sad his daughters would be when they heard of the child's death, his mind became a mess. He remembered that Long Chen dreamt of going to the Royal Territories, and he had a feeling that the young man had a lot of responsibilities. Yet he was met with tragedy at this juncture.

They realized that the wooden house was not the end of the path, and the dim road extended far ahead. Not far away, Bone Demons were gradually waking up due to the commotion.

"Where have they gone?" asked Ancestor Jin.

"Who knows? The Five Emperors' Secret Realm is a strange place. We should carry on. We don't know when they'll come out," the Long-Bearded Guest responded, shrugging.

"You guys go first. I'll wait here." Bai Lan waved.

He was unwilling to give up.

Perhaps some miracle would happen.

Ancestor Jin and the Long-Bearded Guest glanced at each other. From their point of view, Bai Lan was a fool for prioritizing Long Chen over a chance to take the Five Emperors' treasure for himself.

However, with only the two of them, they were not sure if they could survive the various dangers ahead.

And they did not know how long it would take to kill the countless Bone Demons that were awaiting them.

Therefore, they did not leave.

"In that case, we will wait here for a while too," said Ancestor Jin.

They did not want to let Bai Lan reap the rewards of their hard work.

Bai Lan knew exactly what they were thinking. He chuckled coldly, then sat cross-legged to recover his essence.

Time passed gradually.

One day later, Ancestor Jin and the Long-Bearded Guest were running out of patience. The Five Emperors' treasure was waiting for them. But before they could say something, Bai Lan stood up.

They had not emerged after a full day, so there was not much hope.

After living for so many years, Bai Lan had grown accustomed to death.

*It's truly a pity. He was such a talented, resilient young man.* Bai Lan sighed, then he looked at the other two and said, "I apologize for making you two wait."

"It doesn't matter." They were finally leaving. Both sighed in relief.

They did not want Bai Lan to benefit after they had killed off all the Bone Demons; that was why they had remained. They did not genuinely want to wait for Bai Lan.

Looking at the dim, yellow path, Bai Lan's eyes filled with determination, and he embarked on the journey once more.

The Five Emperors' treasure was everyone's goal.

\*\*\*

"Where is this place?" Long Chen rubbed his head and struggled to stand up. He looked around. Both the sky and the ground were gray, as if he had returned to the outside of the Black Bone Tower. However, it differed from before, because there was no thick sea of bones here. This space was not very huge, and gray mist lingered far away.

After a while, he recalled that he had grabbed the golden Sword Soul Stone, then he arrived here. The same thing had happened to Wu Lian!

But where had the Sword Soul Stone gone?

The moment he remembered this, he felt a blade of terrifying sword Qi flying at him!

"Who is it?!" Long Chen quickly turned around and used the Big Dipper Step. The snow-white sword Qi *swooshed* behind him, leaving a deep, red gash on his scaly back!

Long Chen drew in a sharp breath. His back burned with pain. He had not been hurt by a sword like this in a long time!

Although the wound hurt, it was not fatal.

The cut was quite, but it was not bleeding. The muscles on his back wriggled quickly. It would soon heal completely.

Long Chen's body had merged with one-hundredth of the ancestral dragon blood, so his life force was no joke.

People who could use life techniques to heal were not as powerful as he was.

He quickly turned and saw Wu Lian standing in front of him. A gentle breeze blew through the gray world, and her white robes flapped loudly. Her face veil lifted slightly, revealing half of her cheek.

*I'm done for! I don't know where the Sword Soul Stone has gone, but I have been brought here. Do I need to defeat Wu Lian in order to keep the Sword Soul Stone or get out of this place?*

Long Chen cursed that person who had brought him here countless times, but that was useless. The most important thing now was to stay alive!

This woman had been waiting for a chance like this one. Would she ever show mercy?

That first attack was vicious. If he had not dodged her, he would have been cut in half.

“Long Chen ...” Wu Lian approached him slowly. A Second Heavenly Martial Stage expert's domain exerted pressure on Long Chen. It was much stronger than the domain of a First Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator, and it exerted much greater force on him!

“I can't believe that the heavens have decided to help. You are fated to die. I will not hold back.” She raised the White Lotus Sword gently, gazing at him with contempt. The gentle breeze exposed the skin around her sleeve.

“You must have many secrets, to be able to achieve your current level. If it was just the Martial God Tombstone, you would not have improved so quickly. However, from today onwards, everything you own will be mine ...”

“Have you been eyeing my stuff?” Long Chen thought she merely wanted to avenge her son.

“Less of that nonsense. We are trapped here. Killing you is probably the only way I can get out. If I take too long, someone else will get the Five Emperors' treasures, and that will not be worth it.”

He could not see her face, as it was covered by her veil, but her voice was emotionless.

“It's a pity. You are a talented youth of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. However, not only did you not join my clan, you also killed my son. What a pity.”

“That's your son's fault for offending me. If he hadn't, I would've had no reason to kill him,” said Long Chen with a cold smirk.

His mind was racing for ideas.

*How can I get out of this place? I don't think it's as simple as killing Wu Lian. Besides, how would I kill her when there's an insurmountable gap between us?*

*Blood Sacrifice?*

He was just one step away from the Heavenly Martial Realm. Unless he had no other solution, he did not want to use Blood Sacrifice. As for Blood Warp, that was not possible. This place was narrow, and he could not run anywhere.

*This is troublesome!*

*I refuse to believe that Wu Lian is that strong! Let me try and see how strong a Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator truly is!*

With that thought, Long Chen's eyes turned blood-red.

Ever since he came to the Five Emperors' Secret Realm, he had not deactivated his Dragon Soul Transformation because he was constantly in battle!

"My son, I will now kill your enemy and send him to hell!"

Wu Lian laughed at the sky, then her body flickered and she immediately pounced on Long Chen!

What a quick and vicious attack!

Long Chen gasped!

"Five Seals Combination!"

Long Chen unleashed the five Emperor Seals consecutively in an instant, and a large, five-colored palm appeared. Under Long Chen's control, it flew menacingly at her!

The wind blew violently and space trembled. Pebbles and sand flew into the air!

"Domain!"

There was a flash of shock in Wu Lian's eyes, but it quickly turned into endless iciness and endless sword Qi churned around her.

The moment Wu Lian released her domain, the surge of energy exerted a huge force on Long Chen. Long Chen's combat technique was weakened significantly, and he estimated that his Five Seals Combination was at least weakened by a quarter!

The domain of a Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator was just that powerful!

"Far-Reaching Sword Qi!"

Wu Lian swung her White Lotus Sword horizontally. A blade of shining sword Qi flew towards Long Chen's Five Seals Combination!

The shining sword Qi lit up the whole world!

The blinding light filled Long Chen's field of vision.

*I'm finished!*

Long Chen injected more essence into his Five Seals Combination, and it collided with the Far-Reaching Sword Qi. A destructive blow hit him!

*What a powerful woman!*

The unforgiving sword technique directly forced Long Chen back. Countless rays of sword Qi split off from the initial attack, passed through the Emperor Seals, then cut Long Chen's body. In just a short time, he was completely drenched in blood!

## - Chapter 863 – Final Battle Against the Divine Clan's Matriarch

### Chapter 863 – Final Battle Against the Divine Clan's Matriarch

The violent sword Qi brushed past Long Chen, cutting his scales open!

Fresh blood appeared in his wounds. Blood was the most important resource to Long Chen, so he could not lose even a single drop.

Long Chen let out a loud cry from the burning pain all over his body and gritted his teeth. The wounds from the sword Qi looked terrifying, but they were mostly surface injuries and did not cause true harm. The flesh around his tiny cuts wriggled and, encouraged by his powerful life force, healed gradually.

But his speed of healing was no match for the speed of Wu Lian's attacks!

"Can you continue to dodge?" The woman smirked mockingly as she looked at him coldly.

"Such pathetic behavior fit for a weakling. Despite your talent, you're going to die by my hand."

She did not stop moving when she spoke. Blades of snow-white sword Qi slashed at Long Chen. She was countless times stronger than Feng Qing, so while Long Chen could kill Feng Qing, he could not defend himself against her at all!

*This won't work. If this continues, she's going to maim me!*

His flesh wriggled, healing his wounds.

*Blood Warp!*

Long Chen remained silent. That was his only option. Although he did not know where Blood Warp would take him, it was more important to get away from the woman.

“Think you can run?” She huffed and spun her hand. He instantly felt the surrounding domain swirl.

“Reverse!”

Wu Lian gave a soft cry, and although Long Chen had turned into a ray of blood-colored light, he was still under the domain's control. Long Chen used up all his strength to attempt Blood Warp, yet he was unable to escape!

The gap between them was just too huge!

This was the first time someone had broken his Blood Warp. Every time he used it before, it allowed him to escape danger!

*Whoosh!* The Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator's domain tossed him out. He tumbled several times on the ground. If he had not been controlling himself, his blood would have been smeared on the ground.

*This is bad!* Long Chen hurriedly leaped to his feet. This was one of the rare times when he could not defeat an opponent!

Although the situation was terrible, Long Chen maintained his cool. A powerful killing intent erupted from his blood-red body. His eyes were fixed on Wu Lian, and they were filled with violence. Wu Lian was impressed that he still felt no fear.

“Don't you know that you're about to die?”

Wu Lian chuckled, and her curvy, voluptuous body trembled slightly. Her clothing billowed, revealing her snow-white leg. Her skin was as smooth as perfect, white jade, and there was not a single flaw.

With the flapping of her clothing, no one would be able to stop themselves from imagining the view at the base of her thighs.

Long Chen continued to back away, and the killing intent in his eyes did not fade. To be honest, this was the first time Wu Lian had met a young man who dared to be this arrogant in front of her.

“Who says I’m about to die? Don’t make such declarations until you’re certain. Who knows if this won’t end with you begging for mercy beneath my crotch?” he said with a small smile.

Since Blood Warp had failed, he had to use another solution.

“How dare you!” Wu Lian raged and charged at him like a violent storm. Her seductive fragrance hit him in his face.

“Nineteen States of Sword Light,” she called out gently.

When she was near him, she waved the White Lotus Sword, and the terrifying sword Qi condensed into a small blade of sword light that flew straight at him!

At that moment, he had the same feeling as when he faced Wu Guangyu’s Azure Lotus Sword Manual. It was as if the whole world had disappeared. The only thing that remained was the cold, vicious sword light!

*Whoosh!*

The unstoppable ray of sword light instantly arrived right in front of his eyes.

“In your next life, remember to read people clearly. Some people are not to be touched.” Wu Lian’s low voice floated to his ears, as if she was next to him.

Her tone was very mild, as if she was talking about something unimportant. The sword light slashed across his body, and he could not stop it at all!

He was hit with the Nineteen States of Sword Light. With Wu Lian’s great strength, the White Lotus Sword cut across his waist!

This meant that he was surely going to die!

Who could survive being cut in half at the waist?

“Everything has come to an end.”

Wu Lian quickly stepped away. There was no emotion on her face.

“Weaklings will die. It doesn’t matter if you have great potential. Long Chen, you appeared out of nowhere and created a legend. But in the end, you ended up dying by my hand.”



With a cold expression, she gazed at the corpse, which slowly separated. She saw pain and shock on his face, and also the fear of death!

Although he had the intermediate Emperor-tier Seven Star Body, the White Lotus Sword had cut his body in half!

The top and bottom halves of his body separated!

Once the two halves separated, he would be completely dead!

This teenager who had recently risen to fame was a huge threat to her standing in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. With his speed of growth, who could say that he would not suppress Wu Lian one day to become the strongest person in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory?

Therefore, Wu Lian sighed in relief.

Such an extraordinary teenager could not be allowed to grow.

To Wu Lian, this was the end.

Suddenly, a gray halo appeared on his chest. Wu Lian saw complicated runes on his chest, and they radiated an ancient aura. It was regal and immense, and she could not help but tremble when she saw it.

“What is that?” Wu Lian’s bright eyes lit up.

That was when a miraculous thing happened to his body. Long Chen’s top half, which had fallen off, and his blood, traveled back to his body. His top and bottom halves connected perfectly, and his spraying blood also returned into his body.

It was as if time was flowing backwards. Long Chen’s body returned to its state before he was struck. His dull eyes were once again filled with blood-red energy!

Wu Lian was completely stunned.

She had always been famous for her coldness, but now, her mouth was open as she cried in disbelief, “How is that possible?!”

Rewind, the divine technique from the Primordial Dragon Talisman, was beyond the common person’s understanding. It was even more unbelievable than the Blood Devouring Domain and Blood Transmutation.

This was impossible, yet it was happening right in front of her.

The revived teenager had a cold but mocking smile on his face. Wu Lian fell several steps backwards and stared at him.

To her, he was shrouded in mystery.

“That’s impossible. You were dead ...” Wu Lian muttered, her eyelashes trembling. She instinctively held the White Lotus Sword in front of herself.

In contrast to the bloodthirst and coldness from before, when she was slightly panicking like this, she emanated an indescribable, mature beauty.

Of course, this meant nothing to Long Chen.

All he knew was that this was the person who had almost killed him.

When he saw her shock, he smiled and opened his arms. He then said nonchalantly, “Since you didn’t kill me and gave me this chance, I wouldn’t be Long Chen if I didn’t get my revenge.”

But without any improvement to his strength, how could he take revenge?

Long Chen hadn’t managed to comprehend the Heavenly Martial Realm yet. He had truly felt the pressure from her Second Heavenly Martial Stage domain, and he could match the techniques of the Heavenly Martial Fist Manual and Three Thousand Star Clusters Spear Manual. He had a slight understanding of the usage of the domain, but it was like there was a heavy cloth draped in front of his path. Perhaps this was the Heavenly Martial Wall people spoke of.

Many people were blocked by this wall.

Long Chen was currently in the same situation.

Blood Warp had failed, and his single chance at Rewind had been used up. He had no other choice.

Under Wu Lian’s cold but shocked gaze, his entire body burst into blood-red flames. These flames were like fresh blood, and they radiated both heat and violence. The blood-red flames shot up to the sky, enveloping him, and angry roars sounded from his body. An image of a dragon appeared on every scale, and as they moved, all his injuries healed!

Two blood-red, fiery dragons shot out of his eyes and wrapped around his body. The menacing red dragon heads rushed at Wu Lian, spitting fierce flames.

An immense, ancient aura pressed on Wu Lian’s body, causing her to back away.

The terrifying aura made her panic.

# - Chapter 864 – White Lotus Sword Song

## Chapter 864 – White Lotus Sword Song

Long Chen's essence quickly multiplied. He was originally at the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage, but he had advanced by one level to match a Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator's essence reserves. In addition to his Dragon Soul Transformation's ten-time essence boost, the explosive essence in his body almost matched Wu Lian's reserves!

"Blood Sacrifice, First Stage!"

After it was completed, Long Chen sensed that the menacing power was beyond the limits of his control. If he had not used his Seven Star Body to suppress the energy, he would have exploded and died.

Facing a foe like Wu Lian, he had no choice but to abandon pursuing the Heavenly Martial Realm, which was extremely close. He had chosen to use Blood Sacrifice because he would die if he did not.

The two people had a stand-off in the gray world.

Long Chen, who was burning with blood-red flames, looked extra terrifying.

On the other hand, after Wu Lian's brief shock, a new layer of frost covered her face. The White Lotus Sword in her hand had an ice-cold glint.

"Eh?" A cry of surprise came from a corner that neither of them was aware of. The being was startled after it saw Long Chen's Blood Sacrifice and the dragon images on his scales.

Both Long Chen and Wu Lian were anxious and still mid-duel, so they did not hear it.

Since he had used Blood Sacrifice, he had to end the fight quickly.

"Unbelievable!" Wu Lian had no choice but to erupt with her maximum strength so that she did not panic. She had already dialed her domain up to the maximum. It pressed on his body, not only restricting his movement, but also the flow of his essence!

"Blood Devouring Domain ..."

After advancing by one level, the Blood Devouring Domain was also much stronger. Wu Lian finally had a taste of how strong it was. Blood Transmutation wasn't on the table for now, but Blood Devouring Domain was still one of his strongest trump cards!

The Blood Devouring Domain suppressed half of her essence!

After the net effects of both their domains, Long Chen temporarily had the advantage in this duel!

*Roar!*

A dragon's roar erupted from his body!

“Five Seals Combination!”

Since he was using Blood Sacrifice, he had to end it quickly and launch a fatal strike as soon as possible.

It did not matter if she was the number one beauty across the whole Ten Thousand Nations Territory. She had angered Long Chen, so she had to die!

“Scarlet Emperor Burning Heaven Seal!

“Golden Emperor Veiled Heaven Seal!

“Azure Emperor Rising Heaven Seal!

“Black Emperor Churning Heaven Seal!

“Yellow Emperor Quaking Heaven Seal!”

He pushed all five seals out, and they all merged into a gigantic, five-colored palm!

This was an advanced Emperor-tier combat technique. Although he could not use it to its full potential, it was still strong!

“Haargh!”

He let out a loud cry, and the heaven-encompassing five-colored palm flew at the white-robed Wu Lian.

She was faced with a destructive attack!

Long Chen was violent and vicious in this state. There was no mercy to be spoken of, and Wu Lian was secretly afraid of him.

She never would have imagined that he could become this strong all of a sudden. Although she did not know what he had done, even she could not release such a strong attack!

However, as a Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator who had also comprehended the first stage of the Sword Path, how could she not have more tricks up her sleeve?

“White Lotus Sword Manual!”

The White Lotus Sword had its very own powerful Sword Manual!

Wu Guangyu had only comprehended a small fraction of the Azure Lotus Sword Manual, while Bai Lan had studied hers for decades and had achieved deep mastery. If she had used this on Long Chen since the beginning, he would not have survived!

A layer of white light glowed in her eyes.

Ling Xi was also good at using the sword. Every time she did, she looked beautiful, like a fairy from the heavens. When Wu Lian used the White Lotus Sword Manual, he had the same feeling.

But this was just a mistaken feeling!

Long Chen was mesmerized for a short moment, but it did not hinder his intention to kill!

“Die!” The five-colored palm struck down!

Sword light shot out of her sword. This attack contained all the strength she could muster!

“White Lotus Sword Song!”

A white lotus emerged from the White Lotus Sword. It spun and looked dreamy. It was made of sword light, and it was going to face Long Chen’s five-seal combination!

Long Chen’s Five Emperor Seals were stronger than her White Lotus Sword Manual, and it put him at an advantage as it flew at her. Even the gray ground trembled.

Sand and dust flew into the air!

Long Chen used the Soul Swallowing Gaze to pinpoint her location!

*Rumble!*

There were explosions!

The sword Qi rippled. Her White Lotus Sword Song was not weak by any means, but in the end, it could not hold on any longer and was dispersed by Long Chen’s attack. The remaining energy, which was not much, slammed into Wu Lian!

Wu Lian had cultivated an intermediate Emperor-tier body tempering technique, which was superior to his Seven Star Body. This was why she could withstand his attack!

Wu Lian was thrown back with blood spraying out of her mouth!

Despite having her body tempering technique, he had injured her severely. Her energies were messed up and her internal organs had shifted place, so her insides were a mess.

To be honest, her body and face did not look hundreds of years old. She looked just like a beautiful woman in her twenties.

Being severely injured, she fell to the ground and tumbled several times before clumsily getting on her feet with a look of shock on her face. To Long Chen, none of this mattered.

Despite a woman's beauty, if she was holding a knife, then she was not one he could touch easily.

One attack was not enough to kill the woman. There was a cold flash in his eyes, then he dashed to her and swung his fist at her head!

“Ah!” she cried out in shock.

Then he pulled out the Three Thousand Star Clusters and used the Big Dipper Step to attack her!

He thrust his spear aggressively at her most fatal body part!

Not much of the power from the Blood Sacrifice was left, and he could not release another attack of that level. Therefore, he could only use his incomplete Three Thousand Star Clusters Spear Manual to strike her again and again!

She was injured and had no chance to fight back. When faced with his crazed attacks and his spear, she could only dodge in a panic!

Would he exhaust his strength before he killed her?

## - Chapter 865 – Yin-Yang Sea of Swords

### Chapter 865 – Yin-Yang Sea of Swords

While they spoke, Long Chen's eyes flashed coldly!

Wu Lian stumbled from the attack and almost fell!

Long Chen took advantage and stabbed the Three Thousand Star Clusters upwards through her jaw!

“What an idiot. She’s so beautiful, but you don’t know how to appreciate beauty. How nice it would have been if you had left her to me!” Little Cat sighed.

“I’ll leave the corpse for you!” Long Chen chuckled coldly. The Three Thousand Star Clusters faced no obstruction when it pierced through the bottom of her jaw!

Wu Lian finally had a look of terror on her face!

She had always known that she would die one day, but not this tragically!

At the same time, Long Chen felt a wave of weakness wash over him.

*Oh no, the Blood Sacrifice is fading. I will return to the Eighth Earthly Martial Stage!*

This was a critical moment, and whether or not he would survive depended on whether he could kill her. After Blood Sacrifice, there would be a wave of weakness. If he could not kill her before that, he would be vulnerable to her abuse.

“Die!” he roared angrily.

The Three Thousand Star Clusters had already pierced through her skin!

“Hehe.”

The sound of a chuckle came from heaven and earth. He felt his body freeze in place.

At the same time, Wu Lian could not move even a millimeter either. His Three Thousand Star Clusters had already pierced into her body. A drop of blood trickled slowly down his spear.

The gentle chuckle sounded terrifying.

Long Chen was stunned, and could only accept his fate. He knew that there was someone else in this space, and he was sure that this person was related to the Sword Soul Stone.

In the end, he could not kill Wu Lian.

He felt his strength fade, and he was overcome with weakness. He suddenly felt very tired, but Wu Lian was not dead, so he could not rest, or he would die.

Wu Lian’s face was also filled with terror. Her black eyes filled with tears, showing an unprecedented, pitiful look, making her as pretty as a young woman. However, after she saw Long Chen’s condition, she had a look of vicious killing intent.

“Long Chen, you did not manage to kill me. Now you will die.”

“We’ll see.”

Long Chen knew that if that person had prevented him from killing her, then they would not let her kill him either. There had to be a reason why they were put here, and the third party’s intentions were about to be revealed.

After they spoke, Long Chen felt his body move without his control. Under the control of a strange force, they both flew in the same direction.

“Where are we going?” Long Chen looked around quizzically, and Wu Lian was similarly confused next to him.

Other than speaking, they could not do anything.

“Shut your mouth! Don’t you force me! I will make you die a horrible death!” Wu Lian was infuriated.

“Hehe, you’re an old woman. No matter how good you look, don’t assume I’m actually attracted to you. You’re too old to be my granny!”

When Wu Lian’s temper hit the roof, Long Chen hit her with another blow.

She still had five hundred years left in her lifespan and was in her prime years, and she was infuriated by what he said despite her mind’s resilience. She bit her lip, and her eyes shone with violence. Even her red lip bled.

“What? You don’t agree?” Long Chen laughed and no longer looked at her.

It was best not to touch such a dangerous woman.

“You’re going to die.”

Wu Lian took a deep breath. After her extreme rage, her expression turned cold. Extremely cold. Just like her usual expression.

*Whoosh.*

They seemed to have arrived at their destination, because they suddenly stopped. Long Chen’s eyes sprang open and looked around. He was shocked by what he saw.

Blades of sharp sword Qi shot towards him!

There was a gust of hot, masculine Yin Qi, and a gust of cold, feminine Yin Qi!



There was a gigantic lake in front of Long Chen, but there was no water. Instead, it was made up of countless tiny blades of sword Qi. It was a magnificent sight.

Every single blade was filled with shocking destructive force. The space trembled.

The lake was divided into two halves.

On the left, the sword Qi was a thick golden color and was filled with hot, masculine Yang Qi. On the right, the sword Qi was a creepy black, and it was filled with a bone-chilling, feminine Yin Qi. One hot, one cold. One Yin, one Yang. They formed a sharp contrast.

The Yin and Yang sword Qi emitted immense power. Long Chen was standing far away, yet he still felt pain all over. The power he had gained from Blood Sacrifice was long gone. If it was not for the strange power restricting their movements, Wu Lian would have killed him!

Long Chen had deactivated the Dragon Soul Transformation because he didn't have enough essence to maintain it, plus his Martial Soul was injured.

"Where is this place? What is this?" Long Chen looked at the magnificent sight, astonished.

Blades of sword Qi danced around. The golden and black sword Qi were from different camps, but they constantly collided and exploded with powerful ripples.

When this question popped into his mind, a voice suddenly came from far away in the sky to answer them.

"This is the Yin-Yang Sea of Swords!"

Long Chen was sure that the disembodied voice had come from the same person as the chuckle he heard before.

*Yin-Yang Sea of Swords? How is this place related to the two Sword Soul Stones? One of them was golden and the other was black. Are they related to the Yin-Yang Sea of Swords?*

He speculated cautiously.

At the same time, he wondered who the voice belonged to.

This was the Five Emperors' Secret Realm, and it contained the treasures left behind by them. So who were the two corpses with eight trigram robes? Who did the Sword Soul Stones come from?

He could not figure it out at all.

While he was thinking, he realized his body was being moved again.

“Go into the Yin-Yang Sea of Swords. Show me how much you two have comprehended the Sword Path,” the disembodied voice said.

Long Chen and Wu Lian were separated. Long Chen was taken to the golden sea of sword Qi on the left, while Wu Lian was moved to the black sea on the right.

The voice that seemed to come from the horizon continued, “Two people is just enough. As for whether you’ll receive the inheritance belonging to me, Feng Yangzi, and my junior sister ... That depends on your talent ...”

“Feng Yangzi?” Long Chen had never heard of him before.

However, this person must have been a super-strong master when he was alive.

“The male corpse must be Feng Yangzi. He must have left the golden Sword Soul Stone. And that black Sword Soul Stone should be from his junior sister.”

The two had died together. They likely had more than a platonic relationship.

Long Chen arrived above the golden sea, and Wu Lian the same. She was no idiot, so she knew that both of them had been given the chance to inherit the Sword Soul Stones.

A person could only inherit one Sword Soul Stone at most. Wu Lian was born a Sword Warrior and had a natural Sword Root in her dantian. If she inherited the Sword Soul Stone, the Sword Root in the Sword Soul Stone would swallow her original Sword Root and merge into one.

## - Chapter 866 – Studying The Sword Path

### Chapter 866 – Studying The Sword Path

Both Sword Roots were of the same level. If one person received both, the Sword Roots would clash in their bodies, resulting in injury. One Sword Root was of the Yang masculine type, while the other was the Yin feminine type, so they were directly opposite in nature. If they were both consumed by one cultivator, there would be unimaginable consequences.

No one had ever possessed two Sword Roots before.

When they clashed, they would either merge or explode.

Wu Guangyu was dead, and Wu Lian did not have any use for two Sword Soul Stones. Therefore, she quietened her mind and focused on the test ahead. If the black sea of swords was the black Sword Soul Stone itself, she was not confident that she could pass the test at her current comprehension level of the Sword Path.

Long Chen was even less confident because he was not a Sword Warrior himself. He knew nothing about the Sword Path.

Fortunately, he was being protected by the mysterious person. There was a transparent halo around him that separated him from the violent sword Qi around him, protecting him from the attacks of the golden sword Qi.

Under the mysterious person's control, Long Chen gradually sank into the golden sword Qi. It was a golden sea of swords, and he felt like he was being submerged in the ocean.

*Sword Path?*

Long Chen was mulling over this phrase.

Perhaps it was like the Martial Path, something abstract.

The Martial Path of cultivation was very long. The Four Foundational Realms were just preparing the cultivator to embark on the Martial Path, while the Three Martial Realms were only for strengthening one's foundation. Beyond the Martial Realms, Long Chen once heard Little Cat mention the Tribulation Realm.

What was beyond the Tribulation Realm, then?

These were all uncertainties. The only thing that was certain was that the Martial Path was very long. Long Chen was still at the bottommost level of the Three Martial Realms, so there was a very, very long road ahead of him.

Although Long Chen had not entered the Sword Path, it was surely not as long as the Martial Path, seeing as it was just the mastery of a type of weapon. It was a branch of the Martial Path.

The path also signified rules. They were the rules of this world.

Just like a drowned man, Long Chen sank in the golden sword sea. Perhaps due to the mysterious person, those blades of the violent, golden sword Qi treated him in a friendly manner, as if he were family. Long Chen quickly merged with them and was not hurt at all.

*As for whether you'll receive the inheritance belonging to me, Feng Yangzi, and my Junior Sister ... That depends on your talent ...*

That was what the mysterious voice had said.

Long Chen was feeling faint. He did not know a thing about the Sword Path, so how could he know how to control the golden sword sea?

“You humans are troublesome. Your cultivation emphasizes comprehension. It’s different for us demons. We only need to strengthen our muscles, demonic Qi, and divine techniques. These three things determine our combat abilities. You humans are just naturally weak. You have no choice but to rely on constant learning to strengthen your weak soul and body, using all sorts of combat techniques to increase your combat abilities. In terms of natural talent, humans are no match for the demon race,” Little Cat said smugly when he saw Long Chen thinking.

“Although you have the ancestral dragon blood and your Martial Soul is the ancestral dragon, you still have a human soul. Therefore, you need to follow the humans’ rules. Despite how strong your body and divine techniques are, you still need to constantly increase your comprehension. Then again, dragons are not part of the demon race. They are perfect beings with not only perfect bodies, divine techniques, and strength, but also far greater control over these rules compared to human beings. Of course, that is just a legend. I also think that it’s a lie. Back in my day, I was far stronger than many dragons.”

“What are you trying to say here?” Long Chen glared at him.

“Uh. What I mean is ... I can’t help you in comprehending the Sword Path. Just feel it on your own. I am going to sleep!”

“Screw you!”

Long Chen ignored him. Just as Little Cat had said, everything was up to him to comprehend.

The golden sword sea and the hot Yang energy were like boiling water. The golden sword Qi constantly rolled along, and there were gusts of wind that brought with it layers of waves crashing towards the black side.

Long Chen felt a battle spirit within it.

“Yin and Yang neutralize each other. Both sides are in a constant fight. But what does that mean?”

Wrapped within the thick sea of swords, his mind was constantly racing.

Wu Lian was a Sword Warrior who had already comprehended the first stage of the Sword Path. Therefore, she would have an easier time receiving the inheritance than him. However, he also knew that impatience would not help. All he could do was quieten his mind and focus. Only by doing that would he stand a chance of getting it.

If Wu Lian received the inheritance and he did not, she would inherit whatever the mysterious person had, and Long Chen would become useless. Would he even stand a chance to live then?

It was a precarious situation.

The golden sword Qi blades were like fish swimming by his side. They constantly touched his body. He closed his eyes, trying to feel the aura of the golden sword Qi. When he closed his eyes, he felt like the things around him were not sword Qi, but ... life?

*How could that be?* Long Chen thought he was mistaken. Upon closer inspection, it was true. The blades of golden sword Qi were like fish, and the ones around him were swimming obediently. However, the fish in the outer circle revealed their violent and crazed sides. They whooshed and glinted fiercely, rolling constantly in the sea. Their target was the black sea on the opposite side!

*Is this a joke? The sword Qi has emotions.* Long Chen froze, thinking that he was imagining things.

Sword Qi was released by humans from their swords, and it was under human control. How could it have its own emotions?

He was still utterly confused.

On the other side, the black sea was swirling around Wu Lian gently. About two hours had passed, and this phenomenon meant that Wu Lian had gained slight control over the black sea of swords. The golden sea on Long Chen's side was still chaotic.

Far above, the mysterious person laughed approvingly towards the black sea.

"This woman is a Sword Warrior and has comprehended the first stage of the Sword Path. Indeed, it was easy for her to start. If this goes on, she will surely receive Junior Sister's inheritance."

When he mentioned "Junior Sister," his tone was filled with gentleness.

"However, this woman has used up her potential. Even with the help of my Sword Soul Stone, she will not be able to reach the Divine Martial Realm. Even if she receives the inheritance, it will not be of great help, and she will not be able to avenge Junior Sister and I."

His gaze turned to Long Chen.

"This teenager is naturally smart, but knows nothing about the Sword Path. He does not have a Sword Root, but he actually has started to notice the true meaning of the First Stage of the Sword Path. Furthermore, even I cannot see the end of his potential. Just

now, faint dragon images appeared when he used that technique to strengthen his essence. Could this teenager be one of the legendary Dragon Warriors?”

Although those were his postulations, he did not dare confirm it.

Regardless, Long Chen could depend on no one but himself. If he couldn't get the Sword Soul Stone, then he would not achieve much on the Sword Path either.

The man watched quietly.

Wu Lian was making great progress. Sooner or later, she would control the whole sea of swords and gain the black Sword Soul Stone. However, there was a lot of hope for Long Chen too. Therefore, the mysterious man watched him more.

Bathed in the golden sea, Long Chen kept touching the golden sword Qi, developing and debunking theories in his head.

As he slowly studied the possibilities, he started to embark on the right path.

In the beginning, he treated himself as part of the golden sea, thinking like a fish. Surrounded by countless fish, he attacked again and again. The fish were friendly to their own, but violent to the enemy!

“These blades of sword Qi really have emotions!”

Just like himself. He was part of them, and he also had emotions. The blades of sword Qi were like tens of thousands of him.

As they rushed ahead again and again, he suddenly saw countless blades of black sword Qi spinning around Wu Lian.

“That woman’s comprehension is surely deeper than mine.”

That image of a whirlpool constantly replayed in his mind. He was a smart person, so he slowly realized what success looked like here.

He had to control this whole golden sea.

“First, I need to get to know the sword Qi. They are all alive. I need to think of myself as one of them. As I follow the path forward, I slowly strengthen myself and gradually convert others into becoming me. In the end, I will be like an emperor, controlling this whole golden sea. Once that happens, I should get the golden Sword Soul Stone!”

Long Chen knew that he had finally found the light at the end of the tunnel, and it was bright!

What happened next was an endless comprehension process.

Long Chen's Martial Soul found the right method to control the sword Qi. He turned himself into a blade of golden sword Qi, or a fish, in his mind. He imagined himself becoming stronger. Gradually, the golden sword Qi started to circle around him too.

"Indeed, this teenager is a prodigy." The mysterious man in the sky smiled proudly.

The golden sea of swords started to circle around him. In the beginning, only the sword Qi around him did it, but very soon, the region of sword Qi spinning around him expanded.

Very soon, he controlled three-fifths of the golden sea.

With enough time, he was sure to succeed.

## - Chapter 867 – Clashing of Yin and Yang

### Chapter 867 – Clashing of Yin and Yang

On the other side, the black sword sea was completely circling Wu Lian. Due to her prior comprehension of the Sword Path, Wu Lian had progressed faster than Long Chen.

But Long Chen had no intention of competing with her. He was completely immersed in the golden sword sea and had forgotten about everything else. More and more golden sword Qi circled around him. Circling was the easiest way to control them. Controlling them to do other things would be the next step.

Once Wu Lian could control the whole black sea, she would proceed to the next step.

Sitting amidst the countless blades of sword Qi, the woman's eyes were shut tight. Her reddened face glowed, and her beautiful figure appeared occasionally with the breeze from the gentle sword Qi.

All of the blades of black sword Qi were under her control.

*Several days have passed. Only the last step remains. I wonder if Long Chen will receive the inheritance. He knows nothing about the Sword Path, and even embarking on the journey is difficult.*

After she had full control over the black sea, Wu Lian's eyelashes trembled, then her bright eyes opened slowly. There was a hint of shock in her eyes when she saw the condition on Long Chen's side.

Most of the golden sword sea was under his control. He had progressed quickly after a slow start and had almost caught up to her.

*No way! That brat is far too talented. I cannot let him succeed!*

There was a cold flash in her eyes. Then she urged the black Qi to execute an immense task—attack Long Chen’s golden sea repeatedly!

*Boom!*

The black sword sea started to turn violent under her control. Although she was not familiar with it, she could roughly do this. Slowly, they entered the fight against the golden sea, and she became more and more familiar with it. Very quickly, the roaring black sea crashed towards Long Chen like a large tidal wave!

“Die.”

At this moment, Long Chen was in a critical juncture.

His Martial Soul’s power was gradually flowing into the sword sea, catching the swimming “fish” and incorporating them into his team. Under his control, very few of the blades of golden sword Qi attacked the black sea on their own. However, the black sea started to become agitated and countless blades of black sword Qi charged at him!

*Is she trying to kill me?! Long Chen gasped.*

The mysterious man watching from above was also shocked.

“Junior Sister and I loved each other very much, and our Yin and Yang Sword Soul Stones were prepared for a pair of lovers because we wished they would avenge us. However, this man and woman do not match in age, and they’re even enemies trying to kill each other. What do I do now?

“The woman is too impatient. She has only just started to control the black sword sea, yet she’s already wanting to attack him. I cannot let her destroy all the work I’ve done over countless years.”

Long Chen and Wu Lian did not hear him. Long Chen was in great shock because he was at a critical moment trying to recruit the whole golden sea. Wu Lian had interrupted his process.

“You’re evil.”

Long Chen scrambled to control his golden sea, forming a defensive line.



“But am I as evil as you are?” Wu Lian smiled coldly, and countless blades of black sword Qi shot out from her side. Every blade contained unimaginable power. If he was hit, he would be filled with holes.

*Hiss!*

The quiet Yin-Yang Sea of Swords suddenly grew agitated. Wu Lian grew more and more familiar with controlling the sea. She levitated above the black sea, and countless blades of black sword Qi circled around her, then returned to the sea. Her robes flapped in the wind and she removed her veil, revealing her mature and seductive face. Despite the hatred and coldness in her eyes, she was still very attractive.

“You bitch!” cursed Long Chen in a rage. He had almost succeeded, but Wu Lian’s attack had halted his progress. Long Chen had no choice but to fight her clumsily with the portion of the golden sword Qi he could control!

One side had boiling Yang energy, while the other had menacing Yin energy!

Under Wu Lian’s control, the black sword sea extended towards the golden sea. It crashed like a gigantic mountain, forcing Long Chen back!

The golden sea’s territory shrank as she attacked!

If this continued, Long Chen would eventually be swallowed by the black sword Qi!

The only advantage was that it was getting much easier to control the blades of sword Qi when they were threatened by Wu Lian. It was as if every single blade of golden sword Qi possessed natural hatred towards the black sword Qi. Long Chen was also desperate to defeat her, and since both parties had the same emotions, he gained a lot more control over the golden sea!

However, when he finally had control of the whole golden sea, she was already overpowering him. He had no way to revive himself if he lost.

*What now?*

Blood Warp, Blood Sacrifice, and Rewind were his trump cards. He had been forced to use them all, yet he had failed to escape danger. This was his first time meeting such a difficult opponent.

“Die!”

Wu Lian had been repeating this word over and over. Her beautiful eyes were filled with hatred and evil. The grudge of killing someone’s son could never dissolve. This was an amazing opportunity for her. She had to use all the tricks up her sleeve to kill him, or she would be the dead one if she lost this chance.

This teenager terrified her to the depths of her heart.

His cultivation level was far beneath hers, so how could he threaten her life again and again?

With that thought, Wu Lian felt goosebumps all over.

This made her increase the intensity of her attacks. She could control the countless blades of black sword Qi perfectly now, and they crashed toward Long Chen like crashing waves and mountains!

*Oh no!*

The golden sea shrank more and more until it took up only one-tenth of the sword sea. The black sea took up nine-tenths, and with her crazed attacks, the golden sea would likely be completely swallowed!

Long Chen was very unwilling to be defeated!

All of the blades of golden sword Qi were unwilling too!

“Haargh!”

When his emotions and the sword Qi’s emotions merged, he successfully merged with all the golden sword Qi. He reached the same level of comprehension as Wu Lian!

On one side, the user and the sword Qi were united against the common enemy. On the other, Wu Lian was the one controlling the whole black sea. In comparison, Long Chen’s merging with the golden sword Qi was even more perfect!

After the loud cry, Long Chen activated a gigantic defensive technique. All of the golden sword Qi merged into one gigantic sword and slashed through the black sea. Then it started to retaliate!

At the brink of death, Long Chen successfully finished the last step and started to turn the tides!

“What?!” Shock was written all over Wu Lian’s beautiful face. She sensed that the golden sea had gone insane and started attacking her side fervently. The initially withering blades of golden sword Qi were suddenly filled with spirit, radiating Yang energy as they forced the black sword Qi back!

The golden sea gradually expanded!

Wu Lian was constantly being beaten back clumsily.

She was filled with disbelief, and there was even a hint of fear. To her, Long Chen seemed to be able to do anything.

He knew nothing about the Sword Path before, yet he had managed to reach this level of comprehension. Was he a monster?

The mysterious man in the sky was observing.

He stroked his long beard and his eyes were fixed on Long Chen, impressed.

“What an intelligent teenager. He has extraordinary comprehension abilities and is already stronger than many of the prodigies in the Royal Territories. If he is a Dragon Warrior, then he will surely become much stronger. He is an excellent heir. As for the woman, she has exhausted her potential. Although she is talented, she seems rougher on the edges and far inferior to the teenager. It seems like a waste to let her inherit my Junior Sister’s Black Yin Sword Soul.”

The mysterious man seemed hesitant.

Suddenly, as if he had an idea, he looked emotional.

“One is an excellent candidate, while the other is not. Why don’t I take a risk to create an unprecedented Sword Path legend? Although this is risky, I must try. Our enemy is beyond powerful; how could this young man defeat them if I do not take this risk?”

With that thought, the mysterious man fell into deep thought for a while, then he made a crazy decision.

“As for the woman ... You are also a lucky candidate for inheriting my skills. I cannot be biased towards the teenager. If you want to succeed, we shall see if the Yin energy in your body can defeat the teenager’s Yang energy.”

He chuckled.

“Yin energy. Yang energy. When they collide, who will win?”

He waved gently, and a ray of golden Qi and another ray of black Yin Qi flew to the left and right, arriving above Long Chen’s and Wu Lian’s heads.

As of this moment, Long Chen had regained all of the lost ground. The golden sea was now slightly larger than the black sea.

Neither Wu Lian nor Long Chen had time to react to the rays of Qi. The golden Qi poured into Long Chen’s head and entered his body. It flowed into all of his limbs, then even more of the Yang energy poured into his genitals!

# - Chapter 868 – Dragon Sword Soul

## Chapter 868 – Dragon Sword Soul

When the Supreme Yang Qi entered his body, it muddled Long Chen's consciousness.

"Little Cat, what is this?" Long Chen sensed the changes in his body. He felt hot all over, and his blood vessels expanded.

Little Cat was stunned for a moment, then when he saw Wu Lian's reaction, he laughed and said, "Oh, I see! Supreme Yang Qi and Black Yin Qi. Since you can't fight it, then you should enjoy it!"

Then Little Cat quickly dove into a corner of the Primordial Realm and snickered.

Opposite him, Wu Lian was floating above the black sword sea, and she was under the influence of the black Qi.

"Damn!"

Long Chen was stunned.

"What's that? Supreme Yang Qi? Black Yin Qi? Where the fuck is it coming from? Why is it on me?"

His golden sword sea had almost been able to kill her. Who was playing this prank on him? The mysterious person controlling this place?

A huge quantity of Supreme Yang Qi had entered his body, and it completely muddled his mind in no time at all.

If he was alone, he could slowly guide the Supreme Yang Qi out of himself. The problem was that opposite him was a fatal black hole, which was Wu Lian, who was being filled with Black Yin Qi!

He realized that he was completely filled with violent energy. Even his breath was hot, as if he was exhaling fire.

The golden Supreme Yang and the Black Yin completely merged together to form a large sphere of black and golden colors with Long Chen and Wu Lian inside.

*Boom, boom, boom!*

The attacks continued!

The golden and black sword sea beneath him suddenly gathered and started to circle the gigantic ball of Supreme Yang and Black Yin, forming a large golden-and-black sword ball. Countless blades of black and golden sword Qi mixed together, but they did not fight this time. They now merged together harmoniously just like their owners.

In the space above, the mysterious man watched with a smile.

“This is not a merger, but a battle to see if the boy’s Yang energy is stronger than the woman’s Yin energy. The winner will receive the merged Yin Yang Sword Root, even receiving all of the other person’s learnings along their Martial Path. It took me a lot of effort to get the Supreme Yang Qi and the Black Yin Qi, yet you are the one benefiting from it.

“Young man, I am helping you.”

“Although this woman does not meet my requirements, the Yin Yang Sword Root will revive her potential, and she will get everything you have. She could become a legendary cultivator too.

“It’s up to you to succeed!”

Time passed as he muttered to himself.

When the mysterious man thought everything had failed, he suddenly heard a violent dragon roar that even stunned him. A blood-red dragon image appeared above the large ball made of golden and black sword Qi. It was a gigantic blood-red dragon, and it was very blurry. However, when it appeared, the Yang energy in Long Chen’s body reached its peak!

*Roar!*

As the Yin and Yang energies collided, blood-red scales appeared on his body and endless energy gathered inside him.

“He is indeed a Dragon Warrior! But what dragon? The lowest-ranked Red Dragon? That’s not right. Considering that bloody aura, could it be the Ghost Blood Dragon?”

The mysterious man was shocked.

And emotional.

“The teenager is going to win thanks to his dragon body. Even a hundred of that woman would not be a match for him.”

Not only did Long Chen receive all of Wu Lian’s cultivation learnings, but the Yin Yang Sword Soul also belonged to him.

When the Yin and Yang energies merged, the two Sword Soul Stones were combined into one and merged with Long Chen's body.

The Sword Soul Stone was just the container; it was the merged Sword Roots that directly entered Long Chen's body.

A Sword Warrior condensed their Sword Root by evolving their Sword Soul. However, instead of the Sword Soul's abstract form, the Sword Root Long Chen received was already condensed.

Half of it was black, radiating a cold Yin aura. The other half was golden, radiating a hot Yang aura. The small human of black and gold was Long Chen's Sword Root.

When the small human entered Long Chen's body, it stayed in his dantian.

*Whoosh ...*

In an instant, the small human started to change into a small, black-and-golden-striped dragon.

A Dragon Sword Soul!

He also had a Dragon Martial Soul in his sea of consciousness!

This meant that he had not only received the Yin Yang Sword Root, he had also transformed it into his own.

That was why the Sword Root had transformed.

His Dragon Martial Soul quickly changed in his sea of consciousness.

Wu Lian's comprehension of the Martial Path was completely copied into Long Chen's Martial Soul. Afterwards, his comprehension of the Martial Path rose quickly, and the Heavenly Martial Wall shattered in front of him.

Long Chen was able to learn everything in the Martial Soul after the Yin and Yang merging. The Supreme Yang and Black Yin Qi were indeed good things.

Long Chen was initially worried about how he would break through to the Heavenly Martial Realm. This incident was like receiving charcoal in a blizzard. [1] Although the method was a little shameless, it was tremendously helpful to him.

The endless sword sea in the sky vanished. All the sword Qi had gathered together in his dantian, forming the black-and-golden-striped Sword Root, and also his Dragon Sword Soul.

Within his dantian, he had the Dragon Sword Soul. Within his sea of consciousness, he had the Dragon Martial Soul.

Since Long Chen had absorbed all of Wu Lian's martial knowledge, his Martial Soul was rapidly evolving. The injuries he had sustained due to Blood Sacrifice recovered very quickly, and he reached the peak of the Ninth Earthly Martial Stage.

The result of Wu Lian's hard work over hundreds of years all entered Long Chen's Martial Soul in the blink of an eye. His Martial Soul quickly strengthened. What was unique about him was that he did not have a Heavenly Martial Soul.

Long Chen skipped one level to reach the Second Heavenly Martial Stage, equal to Wu Lian's level.

Such growth was unbelievable.

It was likely that Long Chen would never experience such an event again in his life.

The Dragon Martial Soul in his sea of consciousness finished condensing. While he progressed from the First Earthly Martial Stage to the First Heavenly Martial Stage, the Dragon Martial Soul had condensed more and more until it took on a complete, solid form, like a hyper-realistic dragon made of white jade. The dragon's eyes, beard, teeth, claws, and body all looked like a real dragon.

This was the Martial Soul formed after completing the Earthly Martial Realm.

From the Heavenly Martial Realm onwards, Long Chen's Martial Soul would start changing in the direction of a dragon. Due to Wu Lian, his cultivation level leapfrogged to the Second Heavenly Martial Stage. As a result, his Martial Soul started to turn blood-red.

Perhaps his Martial Soul would truly become a blood-red dragon when he finished comprehending the Heavenly Martial Realm.

1. Receiving charcoal in a blizzard: an idiom describing something of tremendous help during a problematic time 雪中送炭

## - Chapter 869 – Feng Yangzi

### Chapter 869 – Feng Yangzi

The Martial Soul and essence did not strengthen in tandem. Although Long Chen now had a Second Heavenly Martial Stage Martial Soul, he only had as much essence as a Ninth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator.

A Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator's essence was extremely powerful. If Long Chen wanted a huge amount of essence, he only had two solutions—one was to consume the blood of demonic beasts using Blood Transmutation, or to slowly refine Emperor Crystals.

Emperor Crystals and King Crystals were the same. They were filled with large amounts of Martial Essence, and Emperor Crystals had many times more Martial Essence than king crystals. Long Chen did not have any Emperor Crystals or Martial Essence.

He could only be considered a true Heavenly Martial Realm expert once his essence reached the Heavenly Martial Realm. Right now, he only had the Heavenly Martial Realm's powerful Martial Soul.

"Let me help you out."

The mysterious man in the sky above looked at Long Chen like a masterpiece he was absolutely delighted with. He chuckled and waved his hand. A powerful wave of energy crashed towards Long Chen. To the starving Long Chen, the energy came at the right time.

*Is he giving me this?*

Looking at the swift flow of energy in the sky, Long Chen was delighted. He quickly absorbed the energy into his body and cultivated it, turning it into his own blood-red dragon essence.

*Whoosh!*

A large whirlpool appeared on the top of Long Chen's head as he absorbed the earthly spiritual Qi. The spiritual Qi was very nourishing, even more so than the spiritual Qi in Emperor Crystals. Therefore, within a short time, Long Chen had enough essence to truly be a Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator.

*Am I a true Second Heavenly Martial Stage expert now?*

He was in disbelief when he examined the power in his body.

*Second Heavenly Martial Stage. If I use the Dragon Soul Transformation, I'll be at the Third Heavenly Martial Stage. And if I use this Yin-Yang combined Sword Root, I'll be ..."*

The Sword Roots from both the Sword Soul Stones had reached the third stage of the Sword Path, multiplying his combat abilities by seven times!

*The Sword Roots offer a seven-time multiplier, and the Yin and Yang aspects complement each other. I think it will offer a ten-time multiplier as a result, and that seems to be equivalent to the fourth stage of the Sword Path. Little Cat said that at the Sword Path's highest stage multiplies a cultivator's power by fifteen times. Doesn't that mean that*



*because I inherited a Sword Warrior's Sword Root, I've almost reached the top of the Sword Path?*

*The later the stage, the fewer the number of people. Many people may have reached the first stage, and the second stage is quite common too. However, only masters could comprehend the third stage and enjoy a ten-time multiplier. There are probably very few of them in the Three Royal Territories!*

He could confirm this because Long Chen was a Dragon Warrior and had a ten-time power multiplier thanks to the Dragon Soul Transformation. If other people could do the same, they would naturally be powerful. Of course, that was also because Long Chen couldn't use his Inherited Blood Essence to its full potential.

If he could, he would enjoy far more benefits.

The largest gains of the day for Long Chen were the improvements in both the Martial Path and the Sword Path.

All his knowledge of the Martial Path had come from Wu Lian. Due to the duplication process, Long Chen easily comprehended all of it, as if all the knowledge in his mind had come from himself. As for his understanding of the Sword Path, it came from the two Sword Soul Stones. It was also stored in his Sword Root. He would gradually familiarize himself with it after using it several times.

However, this did not affect his use of the Sword Root.

Once he completely advanced to the Second Heavenly Martial Stage, he could start to study the Yin Yang Sword Soul.

Considering how much power he could put out with the combination of the Five Emperor Seals, Long Chen wondered if the Yin Yang Sword Soul would also provide astonishing effects.

To use a weapon, he needed to first inject his Sword Root into it, therefore forming a connection similar to a blood connection with his own weapon.

The Three Thousand Star Clusters was an advanced Emperor-tier divine weapon, and it would be immensely useful to him for a very long time.

The shining blue Three Thousand Star Clusters appeared in his hand.

The terms Sword Warrior, Sword Soul, and Sword Root were just generalized terms and did not mean he had to use a sword. They were initially known as Armament Warriors, but since the vast majority used swords, the term "Sword Warrior" replaced it.

Long Chen saw in his mind's eye that the Dragon Sword Soul that formed in his dantian looked like the black and golden sword sea from before.

Under Long Chen's control, the perfectly merged Sword Soul flowed towards the Three Thousand Star Clusters in his hand.

The Sword Soul was like an extension of Long Chen himself, and it entered the Three Thousand Star Clusters' world.

An endless, shining sky of stars opened up in front of him.

The Sword Root made it easier for him to communicate with the Three Thousand Star Clusters. Long Chen and the Three Thousand Star Clusters were already very familiar with each other. Thanks to his Sword Soul, the Three Thousand Star Clusters was like a child who quickly submitted to him. At this moment, he felt like the Three Thousand Star Clusters spear was just a part of arm.

*The Sword Path can activate even the tiniest hint of energy through the most intimate connection with the weapon, controlling the energy within the weapon most delicately. It's no wonder the user can wield so much power through the Sword Path.*

Long Chen mulled over the topic and finally understood the reason.

When his Dragon Sword Soul entered the Three Thousand Star Clusters, the shining blue spear underwent a strange transformation. The spear slowly changed colors from its initial blue until it was half gold and half black. Its left half was golden and covered in a layer of hot flames. Its right side was black and wrapped in a cold, black mist.

Under the strong influence of the Sword Soul, the internal parts of the Three Thousand Star Clusters transformed too.

*With the guidance of the Yin Yang Sword Root, my combat abilities have indeed become ten times stronger! And with the Dragon Soul Transformation ...*

Long Chen estimated that he was as powerful as a Fourth Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator!

*I've truly become much stronger this time. Should I be thanking that woman? Or the mysterious person?*

When Long Chen thought of that person, he looked up at the sky. There was no one in the endless space.

"You can't see me because I've been dead for a long time," a disembodied voice said from very far away.

“Thank you for your generosity, Senior! I will never forget this for the rest of my life! May I ask if there is anything I can do for you?” Long Chen guessed that this person was the man from the two corpses.

“I gave you the Yin Yang Sword Soul and created you, a cultivator who is at the third stage but equivalent to the fourth stage of the Sword Path. Indeed, I do need your help with one thing,” the voice in the sky said.

“My name is Feng Yangzi. The golden Sword Soul in you came from me, and the black Sword Soul came from my Junior Sister.” He paused, then continued, “I won’t waste time on frivolous talk. Since you have gotten my powers, go to the True Martial Territory and help me kill a person named Jiang Qing. There may be many people there named Jiang Qing, but only one knows Feng Yangzi.”

“Jiang Qing? The Three Royal Territories are huge; how will I find this person?” Long Chen froze.

“Many years have passed. Considering his techniques and talent, he should have become a famous figure in the Royal Territories. If you spend some time asking around, you’ll know. I think you should be able to find him at the True Martial Palace.”

The True Martial Palace was the core of the True Martial Territory. Long Chen knew this much.

After hearing the man’s request, Long Chen nodded and said, “You have given me these two Sword Souls and made me a Sword Warrior. You also helped me raise my cultivation level and avoid the fate of getting killed. I will surely repay you even if I die.”

## - Chapter 870 – Jiang Qing

### Chapter 870 – Jiang Qing

Long Chen had always been a man of his word. This complete stranger had indeed given him massive help, so he had to kill Jiang Qing in return.

“That’s good,” said the man in the sky excitedly.

“Years ago, Junior Sister and I were betrayed and escaped to this place. We hid in the secret realm to avoid being caught. However, we were severely injured and did not live for long. Only I, with a hint of my Divine Martial Soul’s energy left, managed to survive until today. Now that I have raised you to become strong, it is time for me to follow in my Junior Sister’s footsteps. Child, I will send you off to the top level of the Black Bone Tower. There will be many valuable items there.”

*The top floor of Black Bone Tower?* Long Chen was privately delighted.

He was initially worried about missing his chance to get the Five Emperors' treasure because he had been in here for so long. He had not expected Feng Yangzi to send him to the top floor of the Black Bone Tower.

"After today, I, Feng Yangzi, will cease to exist. We will not meet again. Child, our Sword Souls are the only things Junior Sister and I have left behind in this world. I hope you take good care of them."

The Yin Yang Sword Root now belonged to Long Chen, so of course he would guard it well. He smiled and said, "Senior, do not worry. Your Sword Soul will live on forever, and if I become one of the strongest people in the Three Royal Territories, I will surely avenge you!"

"Hehe ..." Long Chen's words made the old man very happy.

"What do you plan to do with this woman? Kill her, or let her go?"

He was talking about Wu Lian, the woman whom Long Chen had tortured for a long time.

Long Chen looked down. The woman was lying face down on the ground without any strength left in her body. She could only look up at Long Chen in the sky through her blurry eyes. Her clear eyes were now turbid and filled with fear.

Long Chen had defeated her both physically and mentally. The arrogant woman felt like she was in a nightmare.

He thought for a while and decided not to kill her. Long Chen did not intend to make her his woman. This was not his first time, and he was not young anymore. He had to treat this with an open mind, and it was merely a battle.

Everything had happened under circumstances he could not control. Long Chen did not treat this experience as trauma, but Wu Lian likely saw this as a grudge.

There was still a killing intent hiding within the depths of her fearful gaze. It was not that she did not want to kill Long Chen anymore, she was merely paralyzed with fear.

However, Long Chen wanted to go to the Royal Territories and would never have anything to do with her ever again. He had already killed her son, and she had been punished enough today. There was no need to kill her.

Today's events were not a perfect, joyous celebration. It was just another type of massacre. If Long Chen had lost, the person lying on the ground and filled with fear would be him.

"Let her go and send her back."

Long Chen spoke curtly and did not look at Wu Lian again.

He had advanced by several levels in a row, and he was far ahead of this woman. After today's miracles, he had become the true number one master of the whole Ten Thousand Nations Territory.

It had been a long time since a person with Fourth Heavenly Martial Stage combat abilities had appeared in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory.

*With my comprehension of the Sword Path, the Three Thousand Star Clusters in my hand, and the Three Thousand Star Clusters Spear Manual, I wonder how strong I'll be?*

Long Chen looked forward to this.

No one in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory was a match for him.

The former strongest cultivator, Wu Lian, was now free for him to abuse as he liked. However, the six demons were Category Nine Emperor-tier demons, so Long Chen was still far from their levels.

For the sake of Ling Xi, Long Chen guarded himself like a piece of valuable jade. He had encountered many good women along his journey, yet he never touched them because he did not want to hurt those good people.

To Long Chen, what happened today was a massacre, just that it was in a different form.

If he had not been careful, he would have lost tragically.

It was already merciful of him not to kill the woman.

Wasn't there also killing intent in her eyes?

"Alright. I will send her out of the Black Bone Tower, then I will send you to the seventh floor." The elder worked efficiently. He sent Wu Lian, who glared venomously at Long Chen, straight out of Black Bone Tower, and she disappeared right before his eyes.

*Feng Yangzi will send me to the seventh floor. I don't think Uncle Bai and the others have reached the Five Emperors' treasure yet. However, there are probably many valuable items along the way like that black ruler. If Uncle Bai can get those items, it'll make the Demon clan even stronger once he returns to the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. I can then rest assured. After this, I can focus on searching for the path to the Royal Territories.*

However, there was still one thing that worried him.

*Those six demons want the Five Emperors' treasure. If I retrieve the treasures and leave this place, what will happen to me?* This bothered Long Chen very much.

*We'll cross that bridge when we get to it. I don't want to think about this yet. We'll see when I get the treasure.*

Long Chen suddenly felt Feng Yangzi's energy surround him.

"Go to the seventh floor of the Black Bone Tower."

With a gentle command, Long Chen realized he lost control over his body once more. Even though he had grown stronger, he was helpless in Feng Yangzi's hands.

Space started to warp, and he felt like he had been pulled out of the miniverse.

The Five Emperors' Secret Realm was a miniverse, and this place was a miniverse inside it.

After a brief moment of chaos, Long Chen heard Feng Yangzi's voice once more.

"Let me tell you one last thing. The Five Emperors' treasure you all want is not in the Prismatic Door. You'd better not take the thing behind the Prismatic Door."

"I understand, Senior." Long Chen committed what he said to memory.

Very soon, he realized that he had reached his destination.

"See you again, child. No, I should say ... Farewell forever." Then his voice slowly grew further.

"Remember! True Martial Palace! Jiang Qing!"

When he spoke, he placed great emphasis on the two final words. It was clear how much he hated that person named Jiang Qing!

Long Chen had achieved this current state all because of him, so he was filled with gratitude.

"As the saying goes, if you take someone's money, you should help them solve their problem. I must kill Jiang Qing."

This was not a task he could complete any time soon, so he buried this matter in his heart and then turned his attention to the top floor of the Black Bone Tower.

This was the highest point of the tower.

When he arrived, he sensed that there was a duel taking place. He peered closer and realized that the Long-Bearded Guest and Ancestor Jin were attacking Bai Lan together!

Based on the condition they were in, they looked like they had paid a huge price to reach the seventh floor. Everyone was severely injured, but they were still fighting. This was the last fight!

Behind them was a Prismatic Door!

That was the door that Feng Yangzi had mentioned. Feng Yangzi had said not to touch the item behind it recklessly.

Long Chen had memorized Feng Yangzi's warning.

All three of them were fighting over entry to the Prismatic Door. Perhaps Ancestor Jin and the Long-Bearded Guest felt like Bai Lan was the biggest threat, so they had chosen to attack Bai Lan together.

Faced with the attacks of two Second Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators, Bai Lan looked like he was in terrible condition. He looked like he was struggling very much, and he was already severely injured.

"Bai Lan, didn't you hear what I said? You've already gotten many excellent items along the way. Advanced Emperor-tier combat techniques, divine weapons, and spiritual herbs ... You got them all. Isn't it time for you to stop?" Ancestor Jin said jealously.

"Yeah. You've already gotten most of the items. It's time for you to stop," said the Long-Bearded Guest viciously. With the most valuable treasure right in front of him, his usual, jovial self had long disappeared.

"If you do not stop now, we do not mind killing you to take everything you previously took. At the same time, your Demon clan and the Divine Demon Empire will belong to the Long-Bearded Guest." This was what Ancestor Jin had offered the Long-Bearded Guest in order to join forces.

If he could kill Bai Lan, he would give the Divine Demon Empire to the Long-Bearded Guest, who did not belong to a faction!

If that happened, the Long-Bearded Guest would no longer be in such an awkward position.

But Bai Lan was not intimidated. He huffed coldly and said, "That's enough of your lies. The items I picked up thus far are nothing compared to the Five Emperors' treasure! Indeed, you two could kill me if you work together, but I will make you pay a heavy price! Do not underestimate the Divine Demon Lord's inheritance! Also, even if you kill me, you still need to kill each other, haha! I'm warning you to be careful of the person next to you. Don't get yourself ambushed while you're focused on me. That would be a tragedy!"

Bai Lan's final words made them create some distance between themselves while fighting. They started to stay on guard even while dealing with Bai Lan's attacks, worried that they could be hurt by the other person.

Bai Lan was left with a much smaller threat.

“Divine Demon Punch!”

He threw a strong punch, blasting both of them back. Bai Lan had a vicious look on his face, and he roared like a wild beast, “Since you two have made your decision, do not blame me for doing this! I may die, but I will drag one of you down with me! Who shall it be?”

His gaze swept back and forth between the Long-Bearded Guest and Ancestor Jin.