

War God 391

Chapter 391 - Myriad Soul Destruction

Long Chen rolled on the ground and used the momentum to run forward tens of meters to dodge her attack. He looked disheveled doing so, but he actually did it effortlessly to dodge her lethal move.

“You can dodge like that?” Murong Yu was impressed. Her Willow Soul Dispersing Palm was a very deceptive technique that people always failed to notice when it was used in tandem with Traceless Demon Shadow. But not only had Long Chen detected it, he had even dodged it.

Long Chen turned around and saw that Murong Yu was only momentarily taken back before she launched another deadly attack at him.

He had no choice but to go all out when his opponent was a Ninth River Stage cultivator like her. He needed to defeat her to obtain the Demon Emperor Sword and complete his objective for joining the Heavenly Demon Palace. As long as he was strong, he could solve most of his issues slowly.

You think you're the only one with the Qi of a Ninth River Stage cultivator? Long Chen chuckled and ran at Murong Yu. While charging, he transformed, and red scales covered his body. The tough scales and the menacing bone spikes warned Murong Yu of the danger. Long Chen was like a war god that radiated strength.

His speed suddenly exploded, and Murong Yu failed to notice it until the blood-red image was already in front of her.

“Willow Soul Dispersing Palm, Myriad Soul Destruction!”

At the critical moment, Murong Yu channeled all of her Qi into her palm. She launched a deadly palm strike towards Long Chen! Black mist swirled furiously around her and surged into her palm, causing her palm to appear to be burned.

What an extraordinary attack! Long Chen was shocked and brandished his halberd. He quickly whipped it around and formed a tornado before he lunged at the palm strike with the tip of his halberd.

He wanted to break through using a focused attack!

Several explosions sounded, but Long Chen failed to force his way through the attack using his intermediate Earth-tier martial technique. Even though he flew backward from the impact, he was not hurt. He landed safely, leaving Murong Yu shocked.

How does he have so much Qi? Did he use the Demon Seed Planting Technique? And did he use both stages?

Murong Yu could only think of one possibility.

He is indeed a genius. If it wasn't for the Frost Soul Essence that my master gave me, I would never have been his opponent. If I can't kill him, I will die today. My family will also ... Murong Yu struggled with her predicament, but she forced herself to do what she needed to do. She needed to kill Long Chen, but her heart was struggling to do so every time she saw his face.

The life of her family and hers ... There was no competition there. She bit her lip and tried again.

“Since you’ve used the Demon Seed Planting Technique, I will do the same. Long Chen, let me show you the gap in our Qi after I use it!”

Cold light shone in her eyes and a dense, black mist emanated from her body. The demon seed in her body was expanding and filling up inside her, then her Qi doubled!

Murong Yu definitely had more Qi than most Ninth River Stage cultivators at this point.

Is that the Demon Seed Planting Technique? It was clear that Murong Yu wanted to kill him. Not only had she used Traceless Demon Step, but also the Demon Seed Planting Technique.

Fine, I will do the same too to honor you. Long Chen followed suit and activated the two demon seeds in his body. They merged with his Qi and quadrupled it! Long Chen now had forty times more qi!

He was at the peak of the Ninth River Stage in this state! If he could obtain the Demon Emperor Sword and cultivate the Demon Emperor Sword Technique, he would be hailed as one of the top five strongest cultivators in the Cangyang Kingdom.

Long Chen had to thank Zhao Qingyun for this. He had given Long Chen everything he needed in the Heavenly Demon Palace as well as increased Mo Xiaolang’s cultivation level. Zhao Qingyun was one of his biggest benefactors; without him, Long Chen would never have made it this far.

Even Long Chen didn’t realize that he was currently one of the peak of experts in the kingdom. There was no question that he could one day become the leader of the Cangyang Kingdom.

Murong Yu was destined to lose to him.

She only realized that she was wrong about Long Chen when he used the two demon seeds. She had assumed that he had been using them since the start of their fight, but now she saw he had twice as much Qi as her!

No one had ever managed to defeat Long Chen when he had more Qi than them!

“Impossible! No, I can’t believe it!” Murong Yu was in denial when she looked at Long Chen.

“Nothing is impossible. If I can kill Yang Danfeng, I can do the same to you too.” His calm voice was like a threat in her ears.

“Don’t talk bullshit when the victor hasn’t even been decided.” She bit her lip to calm herself. She used Traceless Demon Shadow with her strengthened Qi, making it even harder to pinpoint her location!

“Blood Devouring Domain!”

Long Chen did not panic. Instead, he used one of his secret techniques and filled the room with blood-red mist. Murong Yu was trapped inside and felt a strange pressure exerted on her body.

She had no choice but to allocate some of her Qi to calm her boiling blood down. Since Long Chen was twice as strong as her now, it was extremely difficult for her to block the effect. Murong Yu

stopped moving because she needed to use half of her Qi just to suppress her blood. The rest of her Qi wasn't even enough to injure him.

Long Chen appeared in front of her.

“Do you yield?”

“What is this?” It was difficult for others to understand what the Blood Devouring Domain was. She was still in shock and denial.

Her eyes were filled with unyielding will, but Long Chen shook his head. If he didn't defeat her, the barrier surrounding the sword would most likely not disappear. So he punched the back of her neck and caused her to faint. Her eyes rolled upwards before she fell into his embrace.

Long Chen dispersed the domain and placed her on the ground. He didn't hurt her but just rendered her unconscious.

“You might be at the Ninth River Stage, but the distance between us is big. Once I get the sword, you will never catch up to me. Still, take pride in the fact that you managed to reach the Ninth River Stage at your age.” He sighed and checked to make sure she was fine before he looked at the sword.

The black sword was still sealed at the altar, exuding horrific energy. It trembled lightly, and Long Chen heard a bone-chilling sound before the barrier disappeared.

He had defeated Murong Yu and the sword had somehow detected it.

The Demon Emperor Sword was an important object that Long Chen needed to get his hands on to complete his objectives, and he never thought that it would fall in his hands. Long Chen thanked his luck for being able to meet Zhao Qingyun, or who knew how much longer he would've had to wait to take revenge on the imperial family.

It would most definitely take much more than three months.

Three months had passed. It was neither a long or short time.

“Brother Chen, this weapon is not at the elementary Heaven-tier!” Ling Xi shouted in surprise when she could finally inspect the weapon when the barrier disappeared.

“Then how strong is it?” Long Chen was excited by the pleasant surprise.

“If I'm not wrong, this should be an intermediate Heaven-tier weapon, and it's even at the peak of its tier! It's very close to being able to pass as an advanced Heaven-tier weapon. I couldn't detect the strength of the Imperial Sword last time because I was trapped in a mortal's body, but I'm sure that it's at the same tier!”

“To think that there's an intermediate Heaven-tier weapon in the Cangyang Kingdom. I thought the treasure that could secure the future of the Cangyang Kingdom was only at the elementary Heaven-tier at most.” Long Chen smiled in delight because this meant he was going to become stronger than he had thought.

Chapter 392 - Demon Emperor Sword Technique

“Let’s not waste any time. Since the sword has recognized you, you should take it now.” Ling Xi was excited. She knew that Long Chen was finally going to fulfill one of his larger goals.

Long Chen nodded and slowly approached the sword. He was a meter away when he finally took a closer look at it.

The sword was completely black with pulsating red runes. The runes sometimes emanated a strange presence while at other times shifted into snarling faces that gave off a frightening aura. Long Chen felt that the sword was alive and breathing, and the aura it gave off was its breath.

This was a true Divine Arm; it was much stronger than the Azure Dragon Halberd. Long Chen felt a majestic strength radiating from the sword.

More importantly, there was a Heaven-tier martial technique hidden within it. It was also the strongest technique of the Heavenly Demon Palace. Only Zhao Qingyun had managed to master it in the past, which showcased its strength and rarity.

Long Chen was certain that he had passed the trial that the Demon Emperor Sword imposed on them, so he was sure nothing would happen if he took it. Still, he was careful that he maintained his strongest form when he attempted to touch the hilt.

When his arm got closer, the black aura around the sword wrapped around him like a snake. Rather than hostility, Long Chen felt that the sword was being friendly to him.

“Looks like the Demon Emperor Sword was lonely after Zhao Qingyun stopped using it for five years. It must be excited that I passed its trials.”

Long Chen relaxed a little, but he didn’t completely let down his guard. He wrapped a layer of Qi around his hand and grabbed the hilt. He felt nothing wrong with his hand, so he didn’t hesitate to pull it out of the altar.

The sword was freed! Long Chen held it with both hands while the Demon Emperor Sword vibrated. It was like a prisoner that had finally found their freedom. Even Long Chen’s hands started shaking with it.

Long Chen felt the black energy of the sword infusing into his body. After circulating once within him, the black energy returned to the sword. He could feel that the sword had branded his body with its energy and recognized him as its owner.

“That’s amazing! The Demon Emperor Sword just checked the condition of your body and recognized that you’re qualified to hold it. It has completely submitted itself to you. Normally, someone not at the Heavenly Passage Realm couldn’t even touch a Divine Arm at the Heavenly-tier, but since you are still young and have a lot of potential, the Demon Emperor Sword has accepted you! It’s also fearful of the Dragon Soul Qi within your body.”

Ling Xi was extremely happy with this outcome.

Long Chen had a feeling that the Demon Emperor Sword had made a bond of blood with him. He could feel the pulsations of the sword and the flow of energy within it just by holding it.

The Demon Emperor Sword was somewhat similar to the Ling Xi Sword. But it was majestic and regal-looking, while the Ling Xi Sword was like a discarded piece of rusted metal.

Long Chen could feel the power of the sword. He was confident that his strength would increase by many times the moment he used it. He was destined to be the strongest in the Cangyang Kingdom!

A stream of information flowed into his mind at the same time. He could see a man dancing with a sword in his mind, releasing numerous techniques. The sword techniques were imprinted in his mind, and Long Chen quickly studied them while observing the movements of the man. He chanted along with what he was observing.

“Is this the Demon Emperor Sword Technique? It’s indeed an elementary Heavenly-tier martial technique; too bad it’s not an advanced one.”

When the man disappeared in his mind, Long Chen more or less had a grasp of the technique. The Demon Emperor Sword Technique consisted of three different techniques, and one of them was barely even classified as a technique. This particular technique was actually a method of using the energy from the sword and melding it with his own Qi to send out waves of attacks. Long Chen could use it now too.

He was also very familiar with the name of the technique. It was called the Demon Emperor Sword Qi. Lin Zichen had used the counterpart, the Imperial Sword Qi, to force Long Chen to a dead end last time. It was definitely the same kind of technique; even the name was similar.

As for the other two techniques, Long Chen needed time to cultivate them. Both of them were capable of shifting the very land itself, so if he succeeded in cultivating them, his strength would skyrocket!

“Is this the Demon Emperor Sword Technique? It’s so basic. I could’ve taught you that.” Ling Xi saw what he was doing and rolled her eyes. But she had to admit it was the most suitable technique for Long Chen right now.

Long Chen couldn’t be bothered to compare himself to Ling Xi, who had a monstrous background behind her. He was already very happy with having a heaven-tier martial technique in the Cangyang Kingdom. He was more or less ready for his revenge now that he had an attacking technique, a body combat technique, and a divine technique all at the heaven-tier. He also had the various techniques of the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon as well as the Soul Swallowing Gaze that Li Xuanji had taught him. He was on par with the strongest cultivators of the Cangyang Kingdom now.

He did not covet heaven-tier defensive techniques and body tempering methods, because those could only be found through chance. He knew that one day he would be able to obtain them once he was strong enough.

Long Chen smiled when he felt the strong energy coming from the Demon Emperor Sword.

“Lin Zichen, imperial family, it’s time to give you the biggest surprise of your lives ...”
Long Chen was itching for revenge.

They were still in the strange space generated by the Demon Emperor Sword. Long Chen learned from the sword that all he needed to do was slash the space with it to exit the place with Murong Yu.

“Xiao Xi, let’s get out now. Once I finish cultivating the Demon Emperor Sword Technique, I will return to the Biyang Imperial Capital and take the Nine Immortals Heaven Fruit for you!”

“Brother Chen, you’re the best! I have faith in you.” Ling Xi smiled, but she got even more worried.

If he knew that I would be forced to separate from him once I got my body back, would he work that hard to take down the imperial family and search for the Nine Heavens Immortal Fruit?

Ling Xi was in distress.

Just then, both she and Long Chen heard someone shouting. The shout snapped both of them out of their thoughts because it was none other than Murong Yu who had shouted. He quickly put the sword away and ran towards her. She was waking up, but something was wrong with her; Long Chen could see that she was in pain.

Murong Yu curled up and her body was covered in cold sweat. Her face was ashen as she endured the pain, but it was futile. She screamed out in agony.

Long Chen was shocked to see what was happening to her. “Murong Yu, what’s wrong? What’s happening to you!?”

But she answered him with more screams. Long Chen panicked and attempted to pick her up, but she pushed him away. His actions would only hurt her more.

“What’s happening?” Long Chen was confused. He had a feeling that she was in pain because of him!

“Brother Chen, let me take a look!” Ling Xi floated out from the Ling Xi Sword. She couldn’t bear to watch Long Chen being this distressed. She was initially wary of Murong Yu because the latter seemed to have feelings for Long Chen, but she had to admit that Murong Yu had helped them a lot in the past, especially the time when she saved Dongfang Xuanxiao’s life!

Ling Xi used her power and checked Murong Yu’s body, where she found something suspicious. She recognized what it was and got angry. “It’s a Black Yin Worm! Someone was vicious enough to implant it in her body!”

“Black Yin Worm? Ling Xi, quick! How can I save her?” He didn’t know what it was, so he could only rely on her for now.

“It’s being controlled by an ancient curse! The curse is actually made out of the energy coming from the spiritual waves. Let me see if I can emulate it to lure it out.” Ling Xi’s small body perched on Murong Yu’s chest. It was where her heart was.

Long Chen quickly realized that the reason why Murong Yu was in so much pain was because the worm was eating her heart!

It was a despicable technique used to control others!

Chapter 393 - Return

Murong Yu was the savior of his stepfather, and also one of his benefactors. Even though his relationship with her wasn't as deep as his relationship with Ling Xi, he would treat her as a friend no matter how coldly she treated him.

Long Chen had always been appreciative of his friends, and he would help them back if he could. Murong Yu was an important benefactor, so he could never abandon her. Seeing her in so much pain, Long Chen's eyes were bloodshot and he clenched his fists. He swore that if she died here, he would kill the three Demon Elders with his bare hands!

It was clear that they were the culprits!

"Xiao Xi, how's it going?" Long Chen was anxious.

Xiao Xi did not answer him as she was focused on treating Murong Yu. Long Chen dared not ask her any more questions, fearing he'd distract her. He looked at them and felt like a boulder was weighing down his heart, making it hard for him to breathe.

After some time, he saw Ling Xi's face relax, and Long Chen thought Murong Yu was saved. "Xiao Xi?"

"I've succeeded, but don't talk right now or you will startle it," she told him before focusing on controlling the worm.

While she did that, Long Chen saw that Murong Yu was no longer in pain. It seemed that the worm was no longer eating at her heart and she had stopped screaming. Still, her face was pale and covered in sweat.

Long Chen could only see her eyes because the rest of her face was covered in a veil.

He sighed in relief after seeing that she was no longer in danger. Since the worm had only started attacking her heart recently, she should be able to recover as long as she could get the worm out and take in some spiritual herbs.

Long Chen stared nervously at Ling Xi slowly moving above Murong Yu's body. She was at the chest and slowly approaching the throat. Ling Xi took a deep breath and never stopped when she reached the throat.

A black worm slowly crawled out of Murong Yu's mouth. Long Chen was disgusted to see such a massive insect crawling out of her, and his hatred for the three Demon Elders grew. How could they use such a technique on her?! He had never met anyone who would treat their disciples like that!

Long Chen was even more inclined to kill the three Demon Elders now!

When the worm crawled out, Ling Xi shot out a small amount of Sword Qi and killed it. Long Chen quickly picked it up and threw it onto the ground before stomping it into a paste.

"What a disgusting thing!"

After dealing with the Black Yin Worm, Long Chen picked Murong Yu up. Thankfully, she still had a little bit of consciousness left. Long Chen took out the best spiritual herbs he had, including some of the advanced Earth-tier ones like the White Lotus Heart.

“You once used a White Lotus Heart to save my life, so I will use the same to save yours. Refine it,” Long Chen whispered to her.

He crushed the White Lotus Heart and placed it in her mouth. The spiritual herb transformed into a flow of clean energy that slowly healed her bitten heart. The heart was a fragile organ, and even Murong Yu needed a lot of time to heal it since her consciousness was weak.

Ling Xi pouted when she saw Long Chen resting Murong Yu’s head on his lap. But there was nothing wrong with it. Not only was Murong Yu barely conscious, she was also heavily injured, so Ling Xi focused her dissatisfaction on the Three Demon Elders instead. “Those three bastards are vile! To think that they would use such a disgusting thing on their own disciple. They probably placed it in her body not too long ago.”

“Xiao Xi, what was that thing?” Long Chen suppressed his anger to remain calm.

“It’s a type of worm that people use for torture. They use a special technique to hypnotize and control the worm. The Demon Elders must’ve implanted it into her body and told her to either obtain the Demon Emperor Sword or die. If she failed, it would activate and eat her heart. It’s probably the reason why she was so cold towards you. She knew that she would die if she couldn’t kill you.”

Ling Xi pitied Murong Yu. She now felt her heart ache when she thought about the situation Murong Yu was in.

“It’s a pity she has such awful masters ...”

“If it wasn’t for you, she would be dead already.” Long Chen growled. He hated the three Demon Elders and wanted to kill them.

“Thankfully, nothing happened ...” Ling Xi shook her head.

Murong Yu had finished refining the White Lotus Heart and would soon regain consciousness.

Long Chen could get out as long as he cut the space with the Demon Emperor Sword, but he wasn’t in a hurry. Murong Yu’s injuries were more important.

“Her attitude was different when I went to Three Demons City. The worm was probably inside her by then. She helped me, but I didn’t manage to protect her ...”

“Brother Chen, you don’t have to blame yourself. No one could’ve guessed that there was such a vile thing inside her. Thankfully, she is fine.”

Murong Yu’s injury was slowly healing. Ling Xi thought that it would be troublesome to explain if Murong Yu woke up and saw her in that state, so she decided to return to the sword while Long Chen was researching the Demon Emperor Sword Technique.

The Heaven-tier martial technique gave him what he needed, a strong offensive technique. His strongest techniques used to be the Azure Dragon Technique as well as the Shadow Sword Technique that Ling Xi had taught him. Long Chen knew that he couldn't win against the imperial family with just the Shadow Sword Technique.

That was why he needed to cultivate the Demon Emperor Sword Technique as soon as possible.

Time slowly passed. On the other side of the space, six hours had gone by. Normally, it wouldn't take so long to fight the two battles, so Zhao Qingyun was worried.

He was sitting at the highest seat while staring at the black stone. The results would be known the moment the stone exploded, but it hadn't exploded after such a long time.

Zhao Qingyun was patient, but the other disciples weren't. They started discussing what was happening inside.

"Another two hours have passed. What is going on? The winner should have been decided by now, right?"

"I don't know what's happening inside either, but six hours is too long. Did something happen to them?"

"Impossible! Senior Murong is at the Ninth River Stage. How could anything happen to her? If anything, Long Chen is the one who would suffer! I think Senior Murong is holding the Demon Emperor Sword!"

"Of course! Her strength is on par with the three Demon Elders! She's a genius!"

The Three Demon Elders were happy about the compliments, but they were still worried because the results were not announced yet.

"Brother, what do you think it's happening? With our guidance, she should have been able to finish the first trial in two hours. It can't be that she's still fighting Long Chen."

"I don't know either. Something must've gone wrong ..." The First Demon Elder frowned.

"Brother, do you think the Black Yin Worm activated?" The Second Demon Elder was worried.

"Xiaoyu might be interested in him, but she would never risk her family for him. Also, you know what kind of vile creature the Black Yin Worm is. You need to have trust in her." The First Demon Elder was confident.

"But what if Long Chen is stronger than her?" The Second Demon Elder was still worried. Murong Yu was her disciple after all.

"You are thinking too much, Second Sister. She's already at the same level as us, the Ninth River Stage! Do you think Long Chen could stand up to us?" The Third Demon Elder chuckled.

“Let’s just wait until the results are announced.”

Everyone continued waiting, and the anxiety slowly built up. It was already past afternoon, but the contestants still weren’t out. The disciples couldn’t wait any longer; even the Three Demon Elders were perplexed at what was happening. The First Demon Elder asked, “Palace Master, why aren’t they out yet? Did something happen?”

Zhao Qingyun was clueless too. He shook his head powerlessly. “We can only wait. I don’t know what is happening. If you can’t wait anymore, you can head home first ...”

Just then, the black stone exploded!

Chapter 394 - Trampling the Three Demon Elders

Right when everyone ran out of patience, the black stone in front of them exploded. The shrapnel flew everywhere, fast enough to injure whoever was hit. The crowd did their best to dodge it.

Zhao Qingyun was elated because the results would be announced soon. He waved his arm, and a massive force protected the crowd. He waved again, and the dust was blown away, revealing the two people at the center of the explosion.

Everyone saw that it was indeed Long Chen and Murong Yu! The crowd wanted to know who had won, but they almost vomited blood when they saw Long Chen’s arm around Murong Yu’s waist!

“Motherfucker! He’s holding Senior Murong! Long Chen, let her go!”

“You fucking toad! Your face doesn’t match with hers!”

The crowd completely ignored the results of the trial and was more focused on this.

Even Zhao Qingyun and the three Demon Elders didn’t know what was happening. The Demon Elders had thought that either Long Chen or Murong Yu would come out dead. If she failed to kill him, she would’ve died thanks to the Black Yin Worm. Why was she alive, then?

The Demon Elders didn’t know what was happening.

Long Chen saw that everyone was shouting at him to let go of Murong Yu. She could barely stand, and he made sure she was stable before releasing her. If it had been a normal situation, Long Chen would’ve taken the opportunity to hold her longer, but after going through so much with Ling Xi, his heart was already hers. Also, he needed to hold back a little since Ling Xi was still watching him ...

Still, he couldn’t care less because he was on the verge of killing the Demon Elders when he saw them. He stood in front of Murong Yu and glared at the trio.

The crowd finally saw that Long Chen was holding something in his other hand. He revealed the sword, and everyone clamored. It was the Heaven-tier Divine Arm Demon Emperor Sword, the treasure of the Heavenly Demon Palace!

Long Chen had won?

The truth was right before their eyes, but they struggled to accept it. They had heard rumors of Long Chen killing Yang Danfeng, but Murong Yu was as strong as the three Demon Elders. There was no way he was stronger than them, right?

Everyone looked at the sword in his hand and started discussing it amongst themselves.

“Am I seeing things right? Did he really take the Demon Emperor Sword?”

“If you are seeing things wrong, then everyone else is too. But the sword is indeed in his hands, while senior Murong seems to be tired and wounded ...”

“He actually dared to hurt senior Murong? That damned animal ...”

“And what can you do? He’s the strongest youth in the Heavenly Demon Palace.”

The Demon Elders were uncomfortable when they listened to what everyone was talking about. Even they were astonished by what had happened. They had given Murong Yu the Frost Soul Essence and even told her what was going to happen inside the Demon Emperor Sword just so she could obtain the sword, but not only had she failed to take it, she hadn’t even died. What was happening?

Was it because of Long Chen?

“Big Brother, what is happening?” The Third Demon Elder’s eyes were bloodshot and his breathing gradually became heavier. The outcome was not what they had expected.

The First Demon Elder said nothing. He had detected the bloodlust coming from Long Chen, and it was directed towards them. Just as he sensed that, Long Chen suddenly pointed the Demon Emperor Sword at the three Demon Elders.

“You three, do you need me to tell everyone the despicable thing you did?” Long Chen’s cold voice echoed around the place. Everyone was still discussing the outcome when they were shocked by his words. They looked at him nervously.

Zhao Qingyun was originally very happy due to the outcome, but now his expression was somber. He trusted Long Chen, and seeing what he was doing, Zhao Qingyun was sure that Long Chen had his reasons. He kept quiet and waited for the scene to unfold.

“What are you talking about?” The Third Demon Elder felt indignant when Long Chen pointed the Demon Emperor Sword at them in public. He stood up and shouted, “Put down the Demon Emperor Sword! Don’t think it belongs to you just because you are holding it!? You even dare point it towards us? Do you know the difference in our status?”

“The three Demon Elders? You are no better than beasts.” Long Chen did not back down.

“What did you say?!” The Third Demon Elder’s beard shook when he got furious. He turned around and looked at Zhao Qingyun. “Palace Master, Long Chen is rude and dares to humiliate us in public. You better give us a good explanation for this! We have worked hard for the Heavenly Demon Palace, and we will not accept such

humiliation from a junior! If you don't punish him severely, the Heavenly Demon Palace will be a laughingstock to outsiders!"

Zhao Qingyun hadn't said anything when Long Chen suddenly charged towards the Third Demon Elder. "You old dog! Don't you dare pressure my master!? Come and fight me!"

No one had expected Long Chen to do something like that. Long Chen had actually picked a fight with the second-in-command of the Heavenly Demon Palace, a Demon Elder?!

The Demon Emperor Sword was indeed a frightening weapon. The Third Demon Elder immediately turned around and faced him seriously. Long Chen was the one who had started it, so the Third Demon Elder didn't hesitate to punch Long Chen.

The entire ground shook when the Third Demon Elder circulated his Qi and focused it on his fist!

"Heavenly Demon Earth Shattering Fist!"

The very air burst with shockwaves, and a black fist appeared in front of Long Chen. Everyone thought Long Chen would be split in half by the attack!

"Presumptuous tricks!" Long Chen chuckled and lashed out with the Demon Emperor Sword. Black Sword Qi shot outwards and crashed into the Third Demon Elder's attack. It was as strong as Lin Zichen's Imperial Sword Qi! The black Sword Qi split the Third Demon Elder's attack in half and even continued flying towards the man himself!

"Suspended Demon Shield!"

The Third Demon Elder was shocked, and he used both of his fists to block it. He formed the seals, and a black shield appeared that barely blocked Long Chen's Sword Qi. He took a few steps back from the impact.

The crowd couldn't believe their eyes and shouted excitedly.

The Third Demon Elder's anger boiled over when he heard the noises. He had underestimated Long Chen. After the first attack was neutralized, Long Chen ran up and launched another slash with Demon Emperor Sword Qi. It broke the shield in half and sent the Third Demon Elder flying backwards!

The impact caused the Third Demon Elder to spit out blood before falling onto the ground like a deflated ball. Everyone failed to react when they saw how disheveled the Third Demon Elder was. They never thought that he would be sent flying by Long Chen in just two attacks! He never even got to fight back.

"How could this be?"

"Goodness. I must be dreaming!"

"A Ninth River Stage cultivator is nothing before the Demon Emperor Sword!"

But they didn't even get to process their emotions when Long Chen ran over and stomped the Third Demon Elder's face. He placed the Demon Emperor Sword on the Third Demon Elder's neck and was about to lop the head off!

"Chen'er! Stop!" Zhao Qingyun yelled from behind.

Long Chen stopped. He knew that it was not the right time to kill the three Demon Elders; he merely wanted to scare them. The Third Demon Elder lost control of his bladder when he was on the verge of death. He regretted his past actions, even though he didn't know what he was regretting.

The Second and First Demon Elders stood in front of Long Chen. They were prepared to attack the moment Long Chen killed the Third Demon Elder. After Zhao Qingyun stopped him, the two Demon Elders sighed in relief even though the third was still being stepped on.

Everyone was shocked when they saw the scene. They had never thought the three Demon Elders would have such a day.

Long Chen's foot was still on the Third Demon Elder while the first and second were looking at him. Zhao Qingyun approached Long Chen and shielded him.

Long Chen wanted to kill all three of them, but now was not the time. Also, they were right in saying that they were the pillars of the Heavenly Demon Palace. If Long Chen killed them, Zhao Qingyun's burden would increase.

Chapter 395 - Justice In Everyone's Heart

Long Chen had actually just opposed the three Demon Elders and stepped on one of them in front of everyone else.

He was not afraid of the consequences. The two remaining Demon Elders were glaring at him, but he didn't back down even when the Third Demon Elder tried to get up. Long Chen merely stomped harder and bruised the face of the man beneath him. The Third Demon Elder was utterly immobilized!

"Chen'er, let him go." Zhao Qingyun defused the situation, and Long Chen heeded. He was defiant, but he needed to give his master the respect he deserved, so he moved his leg.

Zhao Qingyun was secretly elated, but he had to put on a look of sympathy when he helped the Third Demon Elder up. The Third Demon Elder was not only hurt, but also humiliated. He almost couldn't hold himself back from charging at Long Chen the moment he got up, but Zhao Qingyun had a firm grasp on him. Everyone else saw that Zhao Qingyun was helping him up, but actually, he was holding the Third Demon Elder down before pushing him towards the other two.

"Let me go!" the Third Demon Elder shouted, but the First Demon Elder held him back. His eyes were bloodshot and his clothes were covered in dirt, but he wanted to skin Long Chen alive!

The First Demon Elder was old, but he was not weak. "Calm down and don't embarrass me!" he said into the Third Demon Elder's ear, his voice icy. The Third Demon Elder finally snapped out of

it. He understood that no matter how angry he got, the two Demon Elders would never let him go, so there was no choice but to suppress his anger.

“Long Chen, you need to give us an explanation. If you can’t, I will have to punish you even though you are my direct disciple,” Zhao Qingyun said in a chilly voice.

Long Chen knew that Zhao Qingyun was just putting on a show of empathy for the sake of the three Demon Elders and the other people in positions of power; he actually had no ill intention towards Long Chen.

Long Chen only needed to follow the narrative and explain his story. He told them about Murong Yu and laughed at the three Demon Elders. He then walked towards Murong Yu. Currently, she was very nervous and didn’t know what to say.

“Everyone, do you know what a Yin Black Worm is?” Long Chen stood beside her and looked at her pitifully.

The three Demon Elders’s expressions changed when they heard that. The First Demon Elder immediately calmed down and signaled the other two to remain calm.

“Yin Black Worm?” Zhao Qingyun looked at the Second Demon Elder. He knew that she was the one who was good at dealing with poisonous insects.

The others who knew that the Second Demon Elder was familiar with insects looked at her too. The Black Yin Worm was uncommon, but it was quite a famous insect in the Heavenly Demon Palace. One of the middle-aged elders explained, “I know of the Yin Black Worm. It’s a notorious poisonous insect that people can cultivate, and an ancient curse is used to control it. It can be planted in someone’s body and be used to control them. If they don’t obey the owner’s command, the worm activates and eats the victim’s heart while they’re still alive. The Second Demon Elder is a famous user of poisonous insects, but why do you bring it up?”

The elder that had spoken was clearly on the side of Zhao Qingyun. When Long Chen asked about the Yin Black Worm, he more or less guessed what had happened. Not only had he explained the vileness of the worm, he had even flat-out said that the Second Demon Elder was good at cultivating poisonous insects.

Long Chen was elated. *That old man is so cunning!*

He looked around before looking at the Three Demon Elders. “The reason why I attacked them was because I was so angry at the injustice. Everyone here will understand when I tell you what happened.”

When he was about to explain what was happening, Murong Yu grabbed his arm, leaving him stunned. He knew that she didn’t want him to talk about it, but Long Chen would not back down. “When we were in the space of the Demon Emperor Sword, I defeated her and obtained the sword. But then I saw her collapse, which was when the Yin Black Worm started eating her heart! If I hadn’t saved her, she would’ve died in there! I was treating her, that’s why it took us so long to exit! Everyone, the Second Demon Elder excels at cultivating poisonous insects and Murong Yu had Yin Black Worm inside her. I’m sure everyone can guess what happened! I can’t believe someone would treat their disciple like this! Do you think beasts like them deserve to live?”

Everyone gasped when they heard his explanation. They never thought the Demon Elders would do that.

“No wonder they came out so late. It seems likely that it happened.”

“But why would the three Demon Elders do that to their most prized disciple?”

Everyone chatted and discussed amongst themselves.

The First Demon Elder calmed everyone down, saying, “Everyone, Long Chen’s words are lies and baseless. He said we implanted the Yin Black Worm into Murong Yu’s body, but what would be our motive for doing so? Do you think we would torture the disciple that we painstakingly raised?”

He was right. Why would they want Murong Yu to die if Long Chen won? It was illogical.

Everyone leaned towards the three Demon Elders. Long Chen’s explanation sounded quite ridiculous and there was evidence; it was indeed baseless.

Long Chen knew they would do that, so he laughed and said, “I assume everyone here isn’t aware yet. Do all of you know how Yang Danfeng died?”

The three Demon Elders were visibly distressed when Long Chen brought that up.

But Long Chen would not stop. “When I first exited the Pyro Passageways and obtained the two stages of the Demon Seed Planting Technique, the disciples of the three Demon Elders were jealous of me because I took their rewards away. So Yang Danfeng did something to get back at me. He called my stepfather’s previous love enemy, Elder He Tian, to come and kill Dongfang Xuanxiao! He wanted to get back at me by attacking the people I loved because I won the second stage of the Demon Seed Planting Technique!”

Long Chen stopped for a moment to let it sink in before continuing, “But Murong Yu warned me and I caught on to their plan. Thankfully, I managed to arrive in time to stop Elder He Tian, then I ended up killing Yang Danfeng, who was hiding nearby! Now do you understand why Yang Danfeng went missing? Because I killed him! Why have the Demon Elders not said anything about his death? It’s because they are afraid that their reputation will be tainted!”

The crowd couldn’t get enough of the information and shouted in shock. The Demon Elders’ reputation was going down rapidly, and everyone sneered at them. Long Chen increased the pressure. “You guys don’t know this, but I’m actually good friends with Murong Yu. That’s why the three Demon Elders put the Yin Black Worm inside her. If she failed to kill me, she would be killed instead. But they never thought I could defeat the Ninth River Stage Murong Yu!”

Now everyone knew why the three Demon Elders would do such a thing. It was clear that they wanted to kill Long Chen. If it was all a lie, it wouldn’t have been so logical. They would have no choice but to admit that Long Chen had a vivid imagination if everything was a lie.

Everyone was silent once Long Chen finished his explanation, and they all looked at the three Demon Elders; even the other elders were staring at them. They had always seen the three Demon Elders as fair and hard-working individuals who had sacrificed a lot for the Heavenly Demon Palace.

But they had tortured their disciple to reach their goals.

The reputation of the three Demon Elders sank even lower.

The Demon Elders didn't know what to do. Both the Second and Third Demon Elders were speechless after getting exposed by Long Chen. Only the First Demon Elder was calm as he looked at Long Chen. "Long Chen, your imagination is very vivid. Your story definitely doesn't have any holes and I'm impressed. But still, you are young and you cannot make a perfect lie."

"What do you want to say?"

"I want to ask a question. Since you know that the Yin Black Worm is controlled by an ancient curse, how did you save Murong Yu if she was getting attacked by it? Do you also cultivate poisonous insects?"

Long Chen had forgotten about this detail. The First Demon Elder was no pushover; he had toppled over Long Chen's accusation with just a single question because Long Chen could never tell anyone about Ling Xi. It was his biggest secret!

"I have my own ways. Everyone has their secrets, so I don't think you can call me a liar just because I don't want to disclose it, right?"

"Justice is in everyone's hearts! I know everyone here will trust their judgment whether you are lying or not. Xiaoyu, come with us!" The First Demon Elder finally managed to turn the tables and immediately pressured Murong Yu. They were ill-prepared to face the raging Long Chen today.

Chapter 396 - Bleak Future

Murong Yu would be tortured if she followed the three Demon Elders back. Even if she weren't physically tortured, she would be mentally tortured. Long Chen stopped her from going back. "Follow you back? And get implanted with another Yin Black Worm? If everyone here was implanted by it, wouldn't you be able to call yourselves the leaders of the Heavenly Demon Palace?"

Long Chen was a smart guy. He had muddled the waters by dragging in the other people with high positions in the Heavenly Demon Palace, giving them a false sense of threat. Now they thought that they themselves could get implanted with Yin Black Worms if they followed the three Demon Elders. All of them were shocked when they imagined something like that happening. Thankfully, it was difficult to control Yin Black Worms and the three Demon Elders probably didn't have a lot of them, or they would've actually done what Long Chen had said.

Who would want a worm that could kill them at any time inside their body?

Whether what Long Chen had said was the truth or not, the staunch believers of the three Demon Elders still refused to believe it. They wouldn't budge until Long Chen explained how he had killed the Yin Black Worm. The others, however, believed Long Chen.

Zhao Qingyun sighed when he looked at Long Chen.

He's just like a wild horse. Looks like I have to work around the clock from today onwards.

Zhao Qingyun was a lazy man, which was why he had given most of his power to the three Demon Elders. But now that their trust had been damaged by Long Chen, they would not have that much commanding power anymore. Zhao Qingyun would need to take some time to deal with it.

The Second Demon Elder looked kindly at Murong Yu. “Xiaoyu, stop getting tricked by Long Chen. Come back with us to Three Demons City. Let me heal your injuries.”

Murong Yu lowered her head. On one side was her master, on the other was Long Chen. She didn’t know what to do. She would’ve chosen her master in the past, but it wasn’t the same ever since she implanted the Yin Black Worm in her body. Murong Yu would’ve died a painful death without Long Chen.

Long Chen looked at her. “Don’t go back with them. Just focus on recuperating before deciding whether you want to go back or not.”

Murong Yu indeed needed some time to calm down. She would’ve probably gone crazy if she returned to Three Demon City now, so she bit her lip and said, “Master, let me rest for a moment. I will return later ...”

“That’s the right way to do things.” Long Chen clapped and laughed. “The Palace Master is here. Since her injuries are bad, the Palace Master will give her some herbs so she can recover, right?”

“Of course.” Zhao Qingyun sighed and laughed. Long Chen made him speechless sometimes.

Murong Yu’s choice made the others even more suspicious of the three Demon Elders. The three of them walked away angrily after seeing all the suspicious gazes. They had been humiliated too much and their reputation was in the gutter. More importantly, the Third Demon Elder had been pummeled by Long Chen!

This was a massive blow to them.

The three Demon Elders were used to bringing down Zhao Qingyun’s reputation, but Long Chen had turned the tables, leaving his master extremely satisfied. More importantly, Long Chen had defeated the two strongest youths, Yang Danfeng and Murong Yu. He had even defeated the Third Demon Elder and stomped him with just two attacks. No one else would say Zhao Qingyun was bad at finding disciples anymore.

Once everyone left, Zhao Qingyun shook his head at Long Chen and Murong Yu. “Long Chen, you are forcing me to face off against the three Demon Elders. They have indeed done a lot for the Heavenly Demon Palace, and this place would definitely be more chaotic without them. It’s good that you slapped them in the face, but it’s best not to push them too much.”

“I understand, Master.” Long Chen smiled plainly. He knew that the three Demon Elders had been coddled by Zhao Qingyun for too long and he just wanted to step back.

Zhao Qingyun looked at Murong Yu pitifully. “Xiaoyu, it seems that you have suffered a lot. Go and stay at the Azure Cloud Residence. I see your injuries are quite bad, so you just need to focus on healing. I can also take care of you at the residence.”

“Thank you, Palace Master.” Murong Yu nodded.

She actually hated the three Demon Elders now, so she chose to stay by Long Chen. Still, she was uncomfortable with betraying the people who had raised her.

Zhao Qingyun looked at Long Chen's Demon Emperor Sword and stroked his beard with pride. "Not bad. It seems that the sword recognizes you as its owner."

"Of course. I'm none other than Long Chen." Long Chen was happy that he had completed his objective.

"What do you want to do next?" Zhao Qingyun suddenly asked.

Three months had passed, and Long Chen had finished what he had come here for. He knew it was time to part ways.

"Let me finish cultivating the Demon Emperor Sword Technique first."

The rule of the Heavenly Demon Palace was that the one who managed to wield the Demon Emperor Sword would become the Palace Master, but both him and Zhao Qingyun knew that Long Chen was only here temporarily. This place was just another stop in his journey.

Long Chen walked back to the Azure Cloud Residence and cultivation quietly. Murong Yu was recuperating in the house beside him.

Everyone else learned about what had happened that day and about the wicked deeds of the three Demon Elders. Long Chen's talent was also engraved into everyone's minds. No one had thought that the brat at the Fourth River Stage would grow so fast in just three months.

It had not been an easy journey for Long Chen.

Time slowly passed, and Long Chen's mastery over the Demon Emperor Sword Technique improved. His comprehension had always been good thanks to the Dragon Jade Pendant, and with Ling Xi's help, his proficiency in the technique grew tremendously. As long as he continued to practice, he would be able to use it effortlessly.

During the time he was cultivating, the three Demon Elders' reputation dropped to the point that it was beyond saving. Zhao Qingyun took the chance to handle a lot of the Heavenly Demon Palace's matters and started taking care of things himself. And so, the strongest cultivator, the Palace Master, and his strongest disciple, Long Chen, became legends ...

Only Zhaoqing Yun knew that Long Chen would leave the place the moment finished cultivating.

Xiaolang, on the other hand, was researching the Demon Seed Planting Technique. Since Long Chen had completed the second stage, Xiaolang managed to cultivate it with his advice and teachings. He didn't make as many mistakes as Long Chen thanks to the latter's experience. Xiaolang could now defeat a Ninth River Stage cultivator with ease, and Long Chen could kill someone beyond that level!

One day, when he finished cultivating, Ling Xi floated out of the Ling Xi Sword to get some fresh air.

"Ling Xi, we are about to head back to the capital to get our revenge. You will then get a body and we can travel the world with Xiaolang. Why do you not look happy?"

“Do I not?” Ling Xi forced a smile.

Long Chen was certain.

“Xiao Xi, please tell me what’s on your mind. Do you not want me to go back because you’re afraid I will die?” Long Chen tried to guess why.

“Yes.” Ling Xi nodded. She wasn’t worried about that; she was actually confident in Long Chen’s strength. The only thing he didn’t know was that once he obtained the Nine Heavens Immortal Fruit and restored her body, her family would take her away from him. At that time, there would be nothing he could do.

But she didn’t dare say it. She looked at his passionate eyes and kept the secret to herself. Long Chen wanted to restore her body and had fought so hard to fulfill his promises. Ling Xi did not have the heart to stop him, as she knew how much it would impact him.

Although she was laughing, she was secretly suffering.

“Xiao Xi, who do you think I am? I have survived countless dangerous situations. Do you think I’m afraid of the Biyang Imperial Capital? Don’t worry. The Nine Heavens Immortal Fruit will be yours. Plus, I need to restore your body so I can kiss you!”

Long Chen patted his chest with confidence.

“You need to protect yourself and live on when I’m not with you, alright?” Ling Xi suddenly said.

Chapter 397 - Fire Poison Curse

As he got more familiar with the Demon Emperor Sword Technique, Long Chen was inching closer to the day he would leave. He was currently resting in a gazebo when he saw Murong Yu approaching him. Her injuries were finally healed.

“I heard from the Palace Master that you are leaving?”

Long Chen nodded. He would be leaving one way or another, so he wasn’t worried that others would find out.

“Are you heading back to the capital for revenge?”

She was right. Long Chen smiled. “You know how I was chased by them. I almost died that day. I am more than happy to go and take revenge.”

Murong Yu sat beside him. She was still wearing the black veil. Long Chen didn’t even know what she looked like.

“I actually wanted to know the story between you and that girl,” Murong Yu suddenly said.

“Ling Xi?” Long Chen was taken aback and chuckled. “It’s actually a pretty generic story. I’ve known her for about a year, and I slowly became stronger ever since we

met. We went to the capital and the Ninth Prince wanted her, so I killed him. We then escaped and ended up here.”

He gave her the watered-down version.

“You are so reckless. I can’t believe you opposed the imperial family with so little strength.”

“It’s worth it. I would rather die than give her to them.”

Murong Yu was jealous of Ling Xi, and she shook her head bitterly. “I’m so jealous of her. She has someone who loves her so much ...”

Long Chen didn’t know what to say. If he were still in Baiyang Town, he would’ve said something stupid like he could love her too. But now his heart was filled with only Ling Xi.

He just chuckled.

Murong Yu changed the subject because it was very awkward. “Do you plan to take the Demon Emperor Sword with you? The Demon Elders will stop you. It’s the treasure of the Heavenly Demon Palace, so they would never let you take it away.”

“I will just kill them.”

He was cocky, but Murong Yu knew he would do that after seeing him stepping on the Third Demon Elder. Long Chen would definitely be unbeatable in the Heavenly Demon Palace once he learned the Demon Emperor Sword Technique. Only Zhao Qingyun would be able to stop him.

“Long Chen, since we are friends, could you do me a favor?”

“What is it?”

“Since you are leaving, I was hoping you wouldn’t kill the Demon Elders even if they try to fight you, which I’m certain that they will. I know you hate them, but please don’t kill them.”

“Why? They’re the ones who tortured you!”

“But they are also the ones who raised me to become who I am today. I can’t let them die.”

“Fine.” Long Chen smiled at her reasoning. Who could say this place was a place for demons? Murong Yu was a kind girl who would repay gratitude with gratitude.

“Thank you.” Murong Yu was truly grateful to him.

Long Chen looked at her veil before he suddenly asked, “Since we are friends, can I take a look at your beautiful face?”

Murong Yu turned around when she heard that. She lowered her head when she felt his intense gaze. “No. I’m ugly. I look worse than Ling Xi and I don’t want to scare you away.”

“Huh?” Long Chen was shocked. He could see the outline of her beautiful face and her pale skin. There was no way she would be ugly. Rather, everyone called her a goddess!

He was still feeling confused when Murong Yu took a leap of faith. “Long Chen, do you really want to see it that badly?”

It was a difficult decision for her.

“Brother Chen, say that you want to see it,” Ling Xi suddenly whispered. He had thought she would be jealous, but it seemed that wasn't the case.

“Yes, please let me see.” Ling Xi probably knew something that he didn't, so Long Chen trusted her.

Murong Yu had no choice and stood up. “Let's go inside first.”

Long Chen followed her and looked at her figure from the back. Judging by her slender waist and height, there was no way she was not pretty.

Once inside, he closed the door. He turned around and saw that the veil covering her face had fallen off. Long Chen didn't see an ugly girl, but a goddess. It was just as he had expected—she was indeed a beauty. No one in the Heavenly Demon Palace could compare to her.

“Are you crazy? You call yourself ugly?” Long Chen was perplexed. He was even taken back by how beautiful she was.

Murong Yu smiled. “Actually, a lot of people have seen my face like this and said I was pretty. Even Yang Danfeng was fooled by it. But this is not my true face.”

“Huh?”

“You will see.” Murong Yu touched the bottom of her jaw before tearing off her face. Long Chen almost yelped when he saw her skin being peeled off, but he was surprised when there was no blood.

Murong Yu tore off the mask and placed it down. Long Chen had expected to see bloody muscles, but instead, it was another face! He realized that he had been looking at a mask all along.

Her true face was very similar to the mask. The only thing different about her was that there were patches of red on the left side of her cheek, just like a burn mark. She did look scary like this.

Long Chen didn't know what to say and thought that it was senseless of him to force someone to show something like this, so he immediately apologized.

“Don't worry. You never thought that I would be this ugly, right?” Murong Yu's face fell. She was very aware of what the mark did to her.

“It looks like a burn mark, but there should be a lot of spiritual herbs in the Heavenly Demon Palace that could treat you ...”

“Only my master knows about this. She found a lot of herbs for me, but nothing worked, so I gave up ...”

Ling Xi suddenly whispered to Long Chen, “Brother Chen, I know what it is! This is a Fire Poison Curse. It’s a type of naturally-made seal. She must’ve accidentally come into contact with it and got cursed. Normal herbs could never cure it.”

She must’ve sensed it, which was why she wanted Long Chen to ask Murong Yu to reveal her face.

Long Chen was excited. “Xiao Xi, can you unravel it?”

“Yep. I’m pretty sure I can do that. I have an eighty-percent chance of undoing it.”

That was a large margin of success. Murong Yu was his friend, so he wasn’t worried about her knowing Ling Xi’s secret. He suddenly smiled and asked, “Do you want to see a surprise?”

The atmosphere was , so Murong Yu was surprised by what he said. She nodded, not even putting her veil back on.

Just then, Long Chen’s ear stud exuded white mist and a small beauty popped out. Ling Xi floated in front of Murong Yu, and the latter saw the beautiful face in front of her.

“Huh ...” Murong Yu was so shocked that she took two steps back.

“Don’t be scared. You’ve seen her before. She’s Ling Xi.” Long Chen held Ling Xi in his hands and smiled.

Murong Yu calmed down and looked at the smiling Ling Xi. She was shocked to see Ling Xi like this. “You mean Ling Xi was in your ear stud when you said she was in a safe place? Why is she like this?”

“That doesn’t matter. More importantly, Ling Xi told me that she could remove the scar on your face.”

“What?” Murong Yu was stunned by what he had said.

“Xiaoyu, please lie down on the bed. There’s no time to waste. I know a thing or two about curses, so I can assure you that ...”

Murong Yu nodded and laid down on the bed. She was still processing what was happening.

Chapter 398 - Giving The Cangyang Kingdom To You

Ling Xi landed on Murong Yu’s head and explained to her, “The Fire Poison Curse is a type of seal that gets imprinted on one’s face. While some herbs seem to heal it, it returns soon after. But it’s another thing altogether if I dispel it. Since you are strong, you should be able to heal soon once the scar is gone. You will become the pretty girl you’ve always wanted to be.”

“Thank you, Miss Ling Xi ...” Murong Yu was still too shocked to react to what was happening.

“Close your eyes. Everything will be different once you open them,” Ling Xi said pitifully. No woman wanted to be ugly. It was clear that Murong Yu had been troubled by the curse for a very long time.

She nodded and closed her eyes.

Ling Xi started to work on dispelling the curse while Long Chen just sat in a corner to not disturb them. Time slowly passed, and Ling Xi appeared to be succeeding. After just an hour, the red mark on Murong Yu’s chin slowly faded.

A pale, red line was left on Murong Yu’s face. Ling Xi followed the line and slowly dismantled the curse. Making a mistake at this point would be terrible, so she was very careful. Thankfully, Ling Xi was very good with curses and seals. Two more hours passed, and the red mark was completely gone. Murong Yu just needed to rest for a few days and her skin would become normal again.

Ling Xi was tired when she was done. She floated towards Long Chen and warned him, “I’m going to sleep. Don’t do anything to her just because she’s pretty! And maintain your distance! Do you understand?”

“I know, I know.” Long Chen nodded and sighed. He looked at Murong Yu and saw that she was indeed a super beauty. No wonder Ling Xi had left him with a warning and was wary of her.

“Good.” She then disappeared into the sword.

Murong Yu slowly got up, and Long Chen passed her a mirror without any hesitation. “Take a look, pretty lady Murong.”

Murong Yu soon saw her own face and was surprised to see that the red mark was gone. She bit her finger to make sure that it wasn’t a dream!

She cried out of happiness.

Long Chen sighed in relief when he saw her crying. Women truly put a lot of effort into looking good.

She had endured it for a long time and struggled with insecurity.

She cried for quite some time before she calmed down. “Long Chen, where is Ling Xi?”

“She went back to sleep. If you have nothing else to do, you should do the same. People might get the wrong idea if they see you sleeping on my bed while I’m in the room with you.”

“Alright. Thank you.” Murong Yu blushed and got up from the bed.

“No need to thank me. You saved my stepfather’s life and even suffered the pain of the Yin Black Worm because of me. This is just a small gesture of goodwill to thank you.”

Murong Yu smiled and looked at the veil on the floor. “Do I still need this?” she mumbled.

“No need. You can confidently show everyone your face.”

“Am I pretty?” She was nervous.

“Of course. I’m actually holding myself back here. Unfortunately, I’ve pledged myself to Ling Xi ...” Long Chen chuckled.

“Then I should get rid of this,” she said while looking at her mask.

“Wait. What is that thing? Can it really fool others?”

Long Chen had failed to notice the Fire Poison Curse because of the mask.

“This is a human skin mask. My master is good at making masks, and I learned a lot from her. You can use it to change your face. Even someone at the Heavenly Passage Realm would have a hard time seeing through it.” Murong Yu was quite proud of her creation.

“Wait, what?!” Long Chen was excited. “I need to slip into the palace, but everyone knows what I look like now, so could you make me a mask?”

It would be very useful if the mask was capable of fooling even someone at the Heavenly Passage Realm.

“Of course. I could make it so that even the Palace Master wouldn’t recognize you.”

Long Chen trusted her skills.

“Then quickly make me one!”

Since it would take some time for her to complete the mask, Long Chen stayed at the Heavenly Demon Palace a little longer.

Back in Three Demons City, the three Demon Elders were barely seated when the Second Demon Elder said, “Elder Brother, Third Brother, Xiaoyu asked me for materials to make a mask a couple of days ago. I failed to notice it at first, but then I thought of something.”

“What is it?”

“You should know about how Long Chen got here. He was being pursued by the imperial palace and found the Heavenly Demon Palace. Now that he has become stronger, he will definitely return for revenge. Xiaoyu doesn’t make masks without a purpose, and now she suddenly wants to make one after spending some time with Long Chen. Do you think that Long Chen would disguise himself and go to the imperial capital with the Demon Emperor Sword?”

The other two were visibly shocked and knew that it was a possibility. “That damned brat. He dares take the three secret techniques and the Demon Emperor Sword away from us?”

The First Demon Elder frowned. "There are three experts in the imperial palace: the Sword Emperor, the Sword Devil, and Lin Zichen. Long Chen might be strong, but he would die if he faced all three of them. It doesn't matter if he dies, but our Demon Emperor Sword would end up in the hands of the Emperor! Once he has that, he will come and destroy us!"

The three of them realized how severe the consequences were.

"What should we do?"

"Go find the Palace Master. He would never let Long Chen do that," the Second Demon Elder suggested.

"No." The First Demon Elder shook his head. "Long Chen is his direct disciple. There is no reason for Zhao Qingyun to be unaware of his plan. He probably supports Long Chen! We cannot rely on Zhao Qingyun!"

"Then what should we do?" The Second Demon Elder was panicking.

"I say we stop him together. When he leaves the mountain, we will intercept him halfway and kill him! If we can't kill him, we will need to at least take the sword away from him! We can fight against the Palace Master if we work together, so there's no way we can't defeat someone at the Eighth River Stage!" The Third Demon Elder was still angry about what had happened to him last time.

The First Demon Elder was worried too. "I think that's the only way. Prepare yourselves and watch his movements as closely as possible. We must not let Long Chen leave with the sword, or we will perish ..."

Long Chen finally mastered the Demon Emperor Sword Technique and also received the mask Murong Yu had made. When he put it on, everything about him changed except for his body.

His mask still made him look like a handsome man, but it was someone older, around twenty-five years old. His face was sharp and mature.

Murong Yu was very happy with her work. "All you need are some mature-looking clothes and you can pass on as a twenty-five-year-old wandering cultivator."

"Not bad. I can't recognize myself."

"When are you leaving?"

"Tomorrow," Long Chen said as he looked at himself in the mirror.

"Okat. I will see you off tomorrow!"

Just then, Zhao Qingyun appeared. Murong Yu knew they needed some time alone, so she left.

"Are you leaving tomorrow?" Zhao Qingyun didn't want him to leave.

“I still need to take my revenge. Also, there’s something I need to do in the imperial capital. Now is the time for me to do so.”

Zhao Qingyun smiled. “Then I won’t stop you. Just be careful. I will wait for the good news of you decimating the imperial family.”

“Master, you’ve helped me so much. What if I gave you the entire kingdom?” Long Chen chuckled.

“That would be great. I’ve always hated the imperial city. Taking control of the kingdom would complete the dream of my ancestors,” Zhao Qingyun said with a sigh.

“Then I won’t disappoint you.” Long Chen smiled. “Master, do you have any techniques that belong to the Western Sea Kingdom? I need to play that part.”

The Cangyang Kingdom didn’t have someone as strong as Long Chen, so it would be hard to slip in without anyone investigating him.

“Of course. I have some advanced Earth-tier techniques. You can learn them while you travel.” Zhao Qingyun took out some books and gave them to him.

“Then you can await the good news.”

Long Chen put the book away and stared at the direction of the capital. There was nothing but killing intent in his eyes.

Chapter 399 - Ambush

Zhao Qingyun, Murong Yu, Dongfang Xuanxiao, and Xuanxiao’s wife were the only ones who knew that Long Chen would be leaving. He was worried that he would incur trouble when he left with the Demon Emperor Sword, so he didn’t announce it.

Long Chen and Xiaolang bade goodbye to Zhao Qingyun and everyone else.

“Chen’er, I won’t say much. Just be careful. My baby will be born in five months, so don’t miss it.” Dongfang Xuanxiao patted Long Chen’s shoulder.

“I understand, Stepfather. I will protect myself and come back safely to celebrate it,” Long Chen responded with a chuckle.

“Remember. Protect your own life above all else. As long as you live, you will have a chance,” Xuanming reminded him.

Zhao Qingyun and Murong Yu had said what they needed to say too.

Long Chen nodded. “You can just send me off here and go back now.”

“No, you leave first. We will go back once we can’t see you anymore.” Zhao Qingyun smiled and waved him off.

“In that case, goodbye!” Long Chen was not the type to drag things on. He smiled, then Xiaolang turned big and Long Chen climbed up onto his back. The man and wolf ran towards the horizon without looking back.

Xiaolang’s speed was much faster than before, so he was like a blur while running through the plains. Normal people couldn’t even see him passing by. Long Chen could run even faster if he transformed, but he couldn’t last as long, so he relied on Xiaolang to travel.

They were filled with passion and unending energy as they ran towards the capital. Their mood had been sour and filled with dread when they were escaping, but now that they were stronger, they no longer feared the imperial family!

Long Chen was going to take revenge for not only himself and Ling Xi, but also for Xiaolang! More importantly, he needed to take the Nine Heavens Immortal Fruit and restore Ling Xi’s body. He thought that once he finished everything, he would truly be free to live happily with them.

They soon left the territory of Demon Emperor Mountain.

Long Chen looked back at the place he called home for the past three months. Thanks to his cultivation and trials, he had managed to become a stronger version of himself. Zhao Qingyun and the Heavenly Demon Palace had helped him too much.

Soon, he arrived at a valley. If he passed through it, he would see a giant plain. Once he crossed the plains, he would reach Clear Water City, the place where he had killed Song Zhongcheng.

Three months had passed since the incident, and Long Chen didn’t know how to feel about it.

He was running into the valley happily when Ling Xi warned him about the danger. Long Chen used the Soul Swallowing Gaze and saw that there were numerous demonic beasts within the valley along with small animals. But there were three extremely powerful souls waiting for him at the top of the valley. Long Chen knew who it was.

“You dare intercept me here, Demon Elders?” Long Chen’s tone was filled with shock. Only a few people knew that he was leaving, so how did the three of them know where to intercept him?

Long Chen and Xiaolang stopped and looked upwards. Xiaolang also felt their presence and howled.

The three Demon Elders realized that they had been found out, so they came down. The three of them glared at Long Chen.

“How did you know I was leaving?” Long Chen was not afraid.

“Xiaoyu told us. How does it feel to be tricked by your own people?” The Third Demon Elder chuckled.

“Murong Yu?” Long Chen did not believe him. Zhao Qingyun and the other two would never sell him out, so Murong Yu was the most probable culprit. Still, she most likely had done it unintentionally. There was no harm in leaking that news anyways.

“We will deal with you now, Long Chen. You are really famous back in the Heavenly Demon Palace. There was no one who held a candle to you in the history of the Heavenly Demon Palace.” The Third Demon Elder chuckled.

“Yeah, no other disciple managed to stomp your face.” Long Chen taunted back.

The Third Demon Elder was furious. “Long Chen, we are here to take back the Demon Emperor Sword! We had intended to spare you, but now we will kill you!”

“You want to take the sword?” Long Chen laughed at him. “Stop dreaming. I’m not the same weakling. I will give you three seconds to run away. If you don’t move, I will kill you. The Demon Emperor Sword does not recognize any of you as its owner!”

The Third Demon Elder was infuriated by Long Chen’s defiance. He had never met someone like him before. “You think you are undefeatable just after beating me once? You are an idiot. I would never have lost to you if I hadn’t been careless. Brother, Sister, he’s too stubborn to talk to. He would never give us the sword even if we persuaded him. Let’s kill him!”

The other two had been staring at Long Chen without moving and saw that he was not afraid of them. The Third Demon Elder thought that Long Chen was stupid, but the other two had a bad feeling. They somehow guessed that Long Chen had some hidden cards to be this confident.

Did he learn the Demon Emperor Sword Technique? They had a very bad feeling. The First Demon Elder shouted, “Attack him together!”

Long Chen’s talent was too monstrous, and it threatened their position. They had no choice but to put down their status and attack Long Chen together.

“Xiaolang, let me try fighting alone!”

Long Chen was not afraid. He unsheathed the Demon Emperor Sword and transformed. He now had ten times more Qi, almost as much as the three Demon Elders.

To Long Chen, this was more than enough to defeat the three of them with the Demon Emperor Sword. There was no need to use the Demon Seed Planting Technique.

Why does he have so much more Qi after transforming? The three of them were wary before the First shouted, “Use the second stage of the Demon Seed Planting Technique!”

The three of them were very familiar with that technique, so they used it flawlessly. They each had four times more Qi now! Their speed had risen so much that they approached Long Chen instantaneously!

The three of them launched a combined attack that was stronger than what Murong Yu had used last time! Murong Yu could only use the first stage, but the three of them could use the second!

“Traceless Demon Shadow!”

Long Chen laughed as he was supported by his Qi. His body became a blur and he could use the technique flawlessly, just like the Demon Elders.

Using Traceless Demon Shadow, Long Chen escaped from the range of their attacks before appearing behind the Second Demon Elder. She was the weakest link, and Long Chen caught onto it. He slashed and launched the Demon Emperor Sword Qi towards her!

“Be careful!” the First Demon Elder shouted before he punched the Demon Emperor Sword Qi and fractured it, causing it to scatter like flowers! Long Chen never thought that the First Demon Elder was that strong, and he felt the backlash. His blood started boiling at this point.

“Are you trying to escape?” Long Chen ignored the damage and launched another Demon Emperor Sword Qi at the escaping Second Demon Elder. Long Chen focused on only attacking her while the other two kept saving her. The Demon Emperor Sword Qi was too strong!

Chapter 400 - Heaven Devouring Demon

“Heavenly Demon Scattering Fist!” The Third Demon Elder blocked the attack once more with his fists. Long Chen’s attacks were surprisingly fierce, and he kept focusing on the Second Demon Elder. The other two had no choice but to help her.

His fists were scattered around the area like a mad dance and he attacked Long Chen from impossible angles!

“I’ve been waiting for you!” Long Chen chuckled. He had been relentlessly attacking the Second Demon Elder, but his real goal was the third! He hated that man a lot, so there was no way he was going to let him walk out of this alive.

“Demon Seed Planting Technique!” Long Chen used the Heaven-tier divine technique, and his Qi exploded.

Long Chen swept his blade and forced the first two Demon Elders away. The Third Demon Elder had been charging towards Long Chen, so now he was isolated from the other two!

Flames erupted from Long Chen’s body, and all 125 Divine Fire Clones appeared before they surged towards the first two Demon Elders. The two of them were strong, but it would still take time to deal with so many clones! Long Chen laughed and swung his sword wildly as he shot out Demon Emperor Sword Qi towards the Third Demon Elder. The sword Qi carved out the rocks on the ground and swept towards him!

“You were aiming for me!” The Third Demon Elder cried out in alarm and used Traceless Demon Shadow to dodge the attack before approaching Long Chen again.

“I know how to use Traceless Demon Shadow better than you! Taste my fist!”

The Third Demon Elder thought Long Chen was looking down at him and shouted in rage. His fury was fueled by the humiliation Long Chen had brought to him from stepping on him. He used Traceless Demon Shadow, and numerous afterimages ran after Long Chen.

Long Chen felt a dangerous presence and saw that a shadow was converging behind the Third Demon Elder. The latter circulated his Qi and melded the shadow behind him into a fist before sending it towards Long Chen!

“Heaven Devouring Demon!”

The ground shook from the technique. It was a powerful technique that was enhanced by Traceless Demon Shadow. Long Chen could not see where it was coming from!

But he knew the solution.

He probably doesn't know anything about the Soul Swallowing Gaze. He used it and instantly found the real body.

Time to end your life. Long Chen saw that the other two were about to escape the encirclement of the Divine Fire Clones, so he used the Traceless Demon Shadow in a hurry and appeared in front of the real Third Demon Elder before swinging his sword.

“Shadow Sword Technique!”

The Shadow Sword Technique flew past the Third Demon Elder's attack and destroyed it in the process. With the aid of the Divine Arm, Long Chen stabbed the Third Demon Elder's heart.

Time stopped at that moment!

Everything stopped. The Third Demon Elder stared at Long Chen before looking down to see the Demon Emperor Sword inside his chest.

“What? You can't believe that I killed you?” Long Chen chuckled and pulled the blade out before kicking him away. He then retreated using Traceless Demon Shadow and recalled all of the Divine Fire Clones. The other two Demon Elders finally caught up to them.

They were shocked at the condition of the Third! The First saw the bloody wound on the Third Demon Elder's chest and didn't know what to do. The body gradually grew colder, and the Third Demon Elder died with his eyes wide open in shock.

“He's dead ...” Neither of them could register what was happening. They glared at Long Chen with intense ferocity.

The First Demon Elder was especially angry. His most prized disciple had been killed by Long Chen, and now his third brother was dead too!

Long Chen saw their crazed expressions, but he was not afraid. “I actually promised Murong Yu I wouldn't kill the three of you since you are instrumental to the order of the Heavenly Demon Palace. Even my stepfather didn't want me to kill you. I killed him as a warning. I am not the Long Chen you knew before. Do not offend me if you want to live. Come, I will kill anyone who steps forward! If you want to die now, come!”

“LONG CHEN, YOU IMPUDENT BASTARD!” The Second Demon Elder's face was twitching.

“I’m not impudent. You can’t see reality. There’s no such thing as seniors and juniors —only strong and weak individuals. I might be your junior, but I can kill all of you! We are equals! I don’t want to fight you anymore, but I do not fear you. If you want, come and try resisting the power of the Demon Emperor Sword Technique.”

Long Chen’s final word was very scary. He had indeed not used the Demon Emperor Sword Technique yet, yet he had killed the Third Demon Elder. If he had used it, they would’ve all died.

He was right—he was young, but he was stronger than them.

“What should we do?” The Second Demon Elder was holding the corpse of the Third.

The First Demon Elder said nothing.

“To be fair, I still think that you have contributed a lot to the Heavenly Demon Palace. Considering that as well as your relationship with my master and Murong Yu, I will let you go. I hope you will cherish your lives.”

Long Chen left with Xiaolang without even looking back. He ran out of the valley while the two Demon Elders did nothing but watch him leave. Once Long Chen was gone, the First Demon Elder sighed. “Second Sister, it seems we faced a monster today. We’ve lost. Now I know why Zhao Qingyun let him go with the Demon Emperor Sword.”

“Why?”

The First Demon Elder sighed. “Because Zhao Qingyun trusted him. Zhao Qingyun was smarter than us from the very start. He trained Long Chen so much just so he could reap the rewards later on. Looks like Zhao Qingyun is better than us when it comes to choosing people. We thought we could win against Zhao Qingyun because we had a lot of disciples, but he only needed a single Long Chen to win against us.”

“Does that mean we lost?”

“No, we might have a chance.”

“Why?”

“Look at him. He’s already so strong when he’s so young. He will definitely reach the Heavenly Passage Realm before twenty. He would be considered as a genius even at the Holy Divine Territory, so there’s no way he will stay here. Once he leaves, Murong Yu will become the strongest disciple in the kingdom. She’s still your disciple, so the Palace Master position will still fall on her ...”

The Second Demon Elder understood what he meant.

“But Third Brother won’t be able to witness all of that.”

“That’s because he was too rash. He lived for so long and yet he couldn’t control his anger.” The First Demon Elder shook his head.

“Let’s go back and plead for mercy from Zhao Qingyun. Long Chen is not someone we can offend. He has all three techniques and even the Demon Emperor Sword, so he can kill anyone below the Heavenly Passage Realm. He can definitely put up a fight against Lin Zichen! I wonder who will win? The wielder of the Demon Emperor Sword or the Imperial Sword?”

That was what everyone wanted to know.

Soon after, Long Chen resumed his journey. The Heavenly Demon Palace chapter had been closed, and what awaited him was a storm that would take him further than he wanted.

Time passed as they journeyed. He put on the mask once they got close to the capital. He was now a twenty-five-year-old seasoned wandering cultivator.

Xiaolang shrunk until he could fit in Long Chen’s shirt. Even though Xiaolang didn’t want to do so, he had to endure it for his revenge. Xiaolang was too easily recognized; there was only one Sun Devouring Wolf in the world.

After completing his disguise, Long Chen asked Ling Xi, “Xiao Xi, do you recognize me?”

“I recognize you the moment I look into your eyes.” She giggled.

“What if I dig my eyes out?”

“I would still recognize your spirit and aura. I will always recognize you even if you turned into ashes. You are my one and only Brother Chen!” Her voice was tinged with a bit of worry.

“Alright, then. Let’s go!”