

War God 441

Chapter 441 - Expert From The Emperor Territory

“There is a secret entrance to the Three Emperor Territories in the Ancient Graveyard. You need to first reach the Ancient Graveyard, but I don’t know how you are going to do that.”

“Does that mean I first need to reach the Divine Martial Territory to find out the way to enter the Ancient Graveyard? Only then can I reach the Three Emperor Territories and find you?”

Ling Xi was worried, but she nodded.

Long Chen felt like his heart was being cut apart when he saw her in so much distress.

Strength ... Damn! If I was strong enough, I wouldn't have to worry about separating from her. It's all because I lack strength! Long Chen had been increasing his strength steadily up till this point. He had been content with his talent, but now he knew he was just an ant.

He was unrelenting.

“Another hour ...” Long Chen took a deep breath. This was what he had chosen, so he would not regret it, but still, it was a devastating feeling to learn that he wouldn’t see her for a very long time. There was even a chance he wouldn’t see her ever again.

Ling Xi cried when she heard him.

“Xiao Xi, don’t be like that. You need to stay calm and distance yourself from me. I don’t know how temperamental your family is. If they look down on me and see how close we are, I’m pretty sure something bad will happen.”

He didn’t fear death, he just didn’t want to get into trouble. Now that he knew he couldn’t change his decision, he had no choice but to accept it. But Long Chen knew that one day he would appear before her without needing to fear any repercussions.

Long Chen’s words shook her. Because it was related to his life, Ling Xi dared not take a risk.

“Brother Chen, I can feel who’s coming to get me. It’s my grandmother! My mom and dad might be stubborn, but my grandmother is very good to me. If I beg her, she might bring you back!” Ling Xi said excitedly.

“Grandmother? She treats you well?” Long Chen was moved. He knew that if he were to go to that place right now with Ling Xi, the others would bully him because he was still weak. Still, he wasn’t sure if he could leave Ling Xi alone. If her grandmother did allow him to follow, he would take the risk.

“My grandmother treats me well, so she might agree to it!”

Long Chen never thought there would be a chance like this. If her grandmother agreed, he wouldn't have to go through the Ancient Graveyard.

After thinking about it, he said, "Ling Xi, this method might work, but you must never let them know about our relationship. You can just say we are friends and I helped you obtain the Nine Heavens Immortal Fruit. We might have a larger chance that way."

Long Chen was confident in his ability to survive in the Three Emperor Territories. As long as he hunted some stronger demonic beasts and used Blood Transmutation, his strength would increase drastically! Ling Xi could help him kill those beasts herself.

That way, he wouldn't have to wait ten years. He could get her back in a year or two!

Long Chen's disappointed heart flared up again with pride and confidence. He decided that it was a good plan since Ling Xi would completely side with him to the point that she would fight her parents.

"Brother Chen, please just accept it. I will beg my grandmother when she gets here!" Ling Xi smiled for the first time after crying so much. She thought her parents would come and fetch her, but instead, it was her beloved grandmother that always doted on her!

Long Chen and Ling Xi decided to go with the plan. They were currently standing in an empty space in front of Baiyang Town. This was where Long Chen met Ling Xi for the first time. They were holding hands and waiting for her grandmother to come.

Xiaolang stood slightly further away and looked at them anxiously.

He wasn't sure if their plan would succeed.

There were too many unpredictable factors.

"Brother Chen, we can stop holding hands after they get here." Ling Xi was feeling much better after seeing that they had some hope.

Long Chen smiled plainly.

He was calmer and knew everything was now up to luck. There was a decent chance he would fail.

An hour slowly passed. Ling Xi closed her eyes and counted before letting go of his hand at the very last moment. She ran forward and looked up.

The skies were clear and bright.

Just then, a flash of light appeared on the horizon. It was so bright that Long Chen closed his eyes. When he opened them again, there were two people before him!

They are so fast ...

Long Chen felt powerless. He now knew how strong they were. He wondered if they were as strong as Li Xuanji.

Long Chen looked at the two people who had arrived. At the front was an old woman who looked like any regular old lady. She could easily fade into the background if she was a normal person, but

Long Chen had a strange feeling that she was one with the world, or rather, she didn't have much of a presence.

Even if he opened his eyes wide and stared at her, the old woman appeared and disappeared even though she was just in front of him.

She's much stronger than Ling Xi ...

The person behind the old lady was even stronger. He appeared to be around fourteen years old, roughly the same age as Xiaolang. He was even almost as good-looking as Xiaolang was. But while Xiaolang exuded a gentle Yin energy, the youth was radiating intense Yang energy.

As for his strength ... Long Chen felt like the youth was the sun, and he could barely look at him directly. The golden eyes and movements that radiated strength confirmed Long Chen's suspicions. The youth was incredibly powerful.

They were Ling Xi's family members, but they didn't look like her at all. *Maybe they are not related by blood? But Ling Xi did say that the old woman was her grandmother.*

Ling Xi cried out in surprise and hugged the old woman when they appeared.

Long Chen smiled as he knew Ling Xi was faking it. She was still worried and scared because she had to separate from Long Chen, and she was just putting up a front.

The old woman started crying when she found Ling Xi. Seeing how excited she was, the old woman was happy too. "Good child. As long as you are safe ... Quick, tell me what happened to you. How did you end up in this deserted place? Why have you been gone for an entire year?"

Ling Xi took out the Ling Xi Sword and sobbed as she told the story of how the sword had destroyed her body and bound her soul. The old woman was shocked and wanted to snatch the sword away, but an invisible wave of energy repelled her.

"Impossible!" The old woman was shocked. "Xi'er, this sword must be a demonic sword! We need to let your father examine it. It might be a great treasure."

Long Chen was also surprised by how the Ling Xi Sword had reacted.

The sword had only allowed himself and Ling Xi to touch it. It had rejected the touch of other people, including Li Xuanji. He was certain that there was more to the sword since the old woman had said it was a treasure.

The old woman was just about to leave, but Ling Xi started to execute her plan. She grabbed her grandma's hands and said in a coy tone, "Grandma, why are you in such a hurry to leave? There's still so much to tell you! Such as how I managed to restore my body so you could come find me!"

Long Chen could tell the old woman favored Ling Xi, so he sighed in relief. He felt like there was a good chance the plan would succeed.

The old woman asked, "Xi'er, how did you restore yourself?"

In order to emphasize how Long Chen had saved her while also hiding their relationship, Ling Xi tried her best to summarize it.

“That’s because I made a really interesting friend here. He’s called Long Chen. He found many spiritual herbs to keep me alive and even defeated the Emperor of a kingdom to get the Nine Heavens Immortal Fruit just for me. Grandma, I finally found a friend. Can I bring him to our place to thank him for saving me so many times? I want to play with him there,” Ling Xi said with anticipation.

Long Chen was anxious. This was the moment when he would learn if the plan would succeed or not.

Chapter 442 - Stubborn Obsession

“Long Chen?” The old lady’s gaze fell on Long Chen for the first time. She eyed him up and down for a while, and there was a momentary flash of confusion in her eyes. *Why does this small town boy have a strange aura?*

After thinking for a moment, she still could not figure it out.

Must be a mistake. The old lady shook her head, then she looked at the hopeful Ling Xi and then at Long Chen. Suddenly, she furrowed her brows and waved her hand. A blurry light array wrapped around her and Ling Xi.

Long Chen’s chest tightened. What was the old lady doing? Why hadn’t she answered the question, but instead separated herself and Ling Xi from him? It was strange.

He was not strong enough to probe, so all he could do was wait quietly.

That was when the teenager who had been silent looked at Long Chen icily. He radiated a terrifying aura and did not seem like a friendly person.

His gaze swept Long Chen like a blade, and Long Chen felt a numbing sensation on his skin. It was as if he could be killed with just a look from the stranger.

Being watched by the teenager felt like a torturous walk on the edge of death.

Long Chen forced himself to be still as he waited for the outcome.

The success of it all depended on this moment.

The old woman’s reaction had surprised both Long Chen and Ling Xi. When Ling Xi realized that the space around her was sealed, she froze and looked at the old woman, only to find that her usually gentle and kind grandmother was glaring sternly at her.

“Grandma, what’s the matter ...” Ling Xi had a bad feeling.

“What’s the matter? Hehe, Xi’er. All I can say is that he’s smart and very lucky. If he had made you lose your virginity last night, I would have pulverized him so he wouldn’t even be able to reincarnate!” said the old woman through gritted teeth.

Ling Xi felt like her world had gone dark.

“Grandma, how do you know?” Both Ling Xi and Long Chen had only planned to tell her that they were regular friends, then take him to the Three Emperor Territories.

Although they couldn't be together in public, at least they stood a chance. However, how could Ling Xi have expected her grandmother to know everything?

"Do you take your grandmother for a fool? Silly girl, I've lived a long life. You're covered all over with that boy's scent. Did you think I wouldn't notice? You can't bear to part with him, so you wanted to pretend to be friends so I'd take him with us, right?" the old woman said with a sigh.

Ling Xi was shocked, and her face slowly turned pale.

She was still too naïve. Even though she had such a detailed plan, the old woman had figured it out with just one look. The oldest gingers were the spiciest after all. Ling Xi felt like her whole world was crumbling, and she could no longer stop her tears from flowing.

"Silly girl, let it go. Don't be stubborn anymore. You're lucky I was the one who came. If your parents were here, not only would he be dead, everyone in this country would die with him too. I won't kill him, but you must also be mature. Forget about him and follow me home," said the old woman, her heart aching when she saw how sad Ling Xi was.

Crash! Ling Xi fell to her knees. Her eyes were fully red, and she stared at the old woman with extreme longing in her eyes. "Grandma, will you try to understand my situation? He treats me so well. He has suffered so, so much just to help me regain my body. He almost died many times too. If it wasn't for him, you would have never seen me again. I promise you that after we return to the palace, I will not be with him in public, alright?"

"Be realistic. Xi'er, it's not like you don't know how your parents are. Do you take them for fools? I can picture it now. If they see him, he will surely be killed immediately. If you truly like him, give him a chance to live on."

If you truly like him, give him a chance to live on.

This sentence struck Ling Xi's mind like a heavy hammer. She thought about her parents' tempers, and it was true. If they discovered that there were such deep feelings between her and Long Chen, he would never be allowed to live. If they really brought him back to the palace, there was no question that he would die a tragic death.

If they parted ways forever here, Long Chen would be able to continue living!

Ling Xi was still kneeling as she stared at the old woman in a daze with tears flowing down her cheeks. The old woman's words had made her lose all hope.

"Your grandma has lived a long life; looking at the way you two look at each other, I know how deep your feelings are. I can't deny that he really is a good kid because he put in so much effort. Unfortunately, his background and capabilities are both too weak. He's even weaker than the weakest people in the palace. How is it possible for a person like him to be with you? Also, have you forgotten that your life partner was set a long time ago by your parents? Wang Chen's performance these past few years

has just been terrifying ... Long Chen, Wang Chen ... Both of them have 'Chen' in their names, but the gap between them is just too large ..."

Every single word stabbed Ling Xi's heart like a knife. Her world had crumbled, and she could not imagine how she would live out the rest of her days.

"Silly child. Forget about him. Everyone has some wild memories from when they were younger. You'll understand in a few years. You'll understand what path suits you, and who your true life partner actually is. Even if he has given you your most memorable moments, you two come from different worlds. He is fated to be a passerby in your life. In a few years' time, you'll forget all about him!"

"Impossible!" Ling Xi shook her head hurriedly. Through her tears, she looked at the old woman with great determination and said, "I will never forget him! Even if I forget my parents, I will still never forget him! He is the person who loves me most!"

"You're just too naïve..." The old woman shook her head in exasperation. Ling Xi's stubborn attitude gave her a bad feeling. She had a faint feeling that many, many problems would arise in the future.

Ling Xi suddenly grabbed the bottom of her top and begged, "Grandma, don't you love me the most? You can't bear to see me sad every day, right? Can't you just help me this one time? I'm begging you, Grandma! Help me one time! I really cannot bear to part with him! I'll go mad!"

"Enough!" The old woman turned stern suddenly and pried Ling Xi's hand off. She pulled the girl up, huffed coldly, and said, "Xi'er, it's time for you to grow up. You need to know your duties. If you still refuse to listen, don't you blame me for killing him."

Ling Xi's face was ghostly white. She was unable to stop tears from rolling down her cheeks. The old woman's determined gaze made her lose all hope. She suddenly felt her whole body overcome by weakness, as if she was about to die.

"Wipe your tears and bid him farewell. You two don't have much time left." Then the old woman sighed tiredly and completely removed the membrane surrounding them.

At this point, Long Chen was almost breaking down from the torture asserted by the teenager's gaze. He knew that the boy was merely toying with him because he was bored. It was too bad that he was a super-strong cultivator, as Long Chen could only hold it in. He swore to himself that one day, he would pay for this!

Then Ling Xi appeared.

Long Chen's chest tightened when he saw her tear-stained face and turned pale too. From her expression, he knew the outcome.

"Brother Chen!" Seeing as they were about to be separated, Ling Xi no longer cared about appearances. She ran up to him and stretched her arms out, then they embraced in a tight hug. They pulled each other in with great might.

“I’m so sorry. I’m useless; I messed everything up. I’m sorry ...” Ling Xi buried her face in his chest as she sobbed. Her tears quickly soaked through his clothes.

“So, you failed?” Long Chen chuckled bitterly. Indeed, there was no hope. It meant that he only had one way out, which was to make his way through the Divine Martial Empire first.

Long Chen was in great pain, but he knew that Ling Xi was in grief as well. He quickly tussled her hair and said softly into her ear, “Xiao Xi, it’ll be alright. Even though we didn’t succeed today, I will come find you. The only difference is that it’ll take more time. Wait for me ...”

“Mhm!” Ling Xi nodded hard. “Brother Chen, I believe you can do it. After I return, I will focus on cultivation and wait for you. No one will be able to force me into anything, or I will kill myself!”

There was great determination in her tone.

From Long Chen’s perspective, Ling Xi would be treated as a little princess once she returned, and no one would force her into anything. That was why he did not even attempt to understand the meaning behind her words. He was comforted to see that Ling Xi was able to let go and said, “Go, then. Just like what we said yesterday, prolonging this will only make us more miserable. Go back to where you should be. Wait for my arrival.”

Were they going to part just like that?

Ling Xi was not prepared for this at all. She hugged Long Chen tightly, as if she wanted to merge their bodies into one. Unfortunately, she still had no way to take Long Chen with her.

When the old woman saw them hugging each other so tightly, she could only sigh. Next to her, the powerful teenager who was toying with Long Chen was completely stunned. To him, Ling Xi was a fairy from the heavens, while Long Chen was as good as a stray dog. Yet they were hugging each other, and they looked so in love. What was going on?

“Xi’er, it’s time. Let’s go.” The old woman could not watch them any longer.

They could try to prolong this, but separation was inevitable.

Long Chen could only hope that he could become stronger quickly so he would one day be able to go to her.

Chapter 443 - Another Dragon Warrior

His heart was throbbing with great pain.

Long Chen seemed very calm on the surface, there was a surge of emotion flooding through him like an infinite dragon roaring manically in his body. Despite being on the verge of a breakdown, he maintained a calm exterior. First, his dignity would not let him be looked down on by Ling Xi’s grandmother. Second, Ling Xi was already beside herself with grief. As the man, if he sobbed like she did, it would only make it more difficult for her to part.

Ling Xi shuddered when she heard the old woman call her and held Long Chen’s arm even tighter. All of her tears fell on his shirt, soaking through his clothes and even reaching his heart.

“Brother Chen, I don’t want to go. I can’t bear to part with you, I can’t ...” said Ling Xi as she sobbed, as if she were sleep talking. Her body trembled, showing just how much grief she was in.

“Be good, Xiao Xi. Don’t be like this; follow your grandmother back. What I promised you will never change. You are the daughter-in-law of the Long family; no one can separate us. This is only a temporary separation. Just wait for me. I promised that I will go to you one day. It will not be more than ten years. When that happens, I will definitely be qualified to marry you.”

His tone was steady as he whispered gently into her ear. His eyes were fixed dead on the two people behind her as his heart roared in rage. He was extremely frustrated by today’s circumstances.

However, in the face of absolute power, he could only choose to temporarily surrender.

“Xiao Xi, believe me. This will be the only time I will surrender in my life. And it is for you. Today, I have understood the importance of strength even more. That is why this will never, ever happen again ...” Long Chen closed his eyes, holding back his tears.

“I ... I don’t know anything! I don’t want to be away from you for ten years!” Ling Xi was still trapped in her grief.

“Be good. Within ten years, as long as I’m not dead, we will meet again.” Long Chen’s gaze was infinitely passionate and determined. He indeed had the talent to do so. His father, Long Qinglan, was likely a person beyond Ling Xi’s clan’s level. This surrender today was only so that he could shine fiercely in the future.

“Xi’er, if you don’t come here now, I’m going to end it for you,” said the old woman coldly. She had finally lost her patience.

Ling Xi shuddered.

The final moment had arrived.

Long Chen pushed her away gently. Her entire face was stained with tears, and she was crying intensely. He felt a stabbing pain in his heart and closed his eyes. He kissed her forehead gently and said, “I am now planting my Long family seal on you. From today onwards, you are my wife.”

Ling Xi nodded through her tears.

“Go!” Long Chen steeled himself and gritted his teeth. Then his tears finally flowed. This was the first time he had lost control of his emotions like that!

But he would not let Ling Xi see it!

He shoved her away, then he turned and dashed madly towards Baiyang Town.

“Xiaolang! Go! Go!” he roared.

Through her blurry tears, Ling Xi saw Long Chen grow smaller and smaller, until he disappeared. Then she slumped to the ground as if she had lost her soul, and her gaze dulled.

Long Chen had left so decisively. That was his personality. He was never the type to linger. However, he did not know that he had taken her heart with her. There was no light in Ling Xi's eyes, and she had a dazed expression, as if she was almost dead.

"Have the feelings become this deep already?" The old woman sighed heavily. She walked over and gently helped Ling Xi up. Then she turned to the teenager. "Wang Chao, let's begin the journey back."

The teenager nodded slightly.

Since they could travel very fast, they quickly disappeared into the horizon with Ling Xi. Ling Xi did not want to move at all, but she could not fight the old woman's control. The old woman carried her on her back, and was currently soaring quickly through the clouds.

"Xi'er, are you still unwilling to forget him?" the old woman asked sternly.

Ling Xi crouched on her back, in a daze, like a piece of wood. She did not reply.

"Fine, fine. You will forget." The old woman sighed. She swiped her hand, which was supporting Ling Xi's back, and Ling Xi fainted.

After Ling Xi was fully unconscious, the old woman suddenly said, "Wang Chao."

"What is it?" the teenager asked after he froze for a moment.

"Go back now and wipe that boy named Long Chen's memory clean. However, you must not kill him. He saved Xi'er; he has done a huge favor for her after all."

"Alright!" Wang Chao nodded and quickly headed back towards Baiyang Town.

With this decision, the boy and the girl would be completely segregated like heaven and earth.

"I don't know if this is cruel of me, but this is for their own good. I hope Xi'er won't blame me. She was never meant to come to this place, but fate is mischievous ..."

The old woman sighed ...

As Long Chen dashed madly, he felt like his chest was about to explode. His breathing had become heavy, and sweat poured like rain on his face due to how hard he was trying to hold his emotions back. Tears and sweat mixed together until neither could be distinguished from the other.

"AHHHH!"

After running, he fell heavily to his knees and let out a furious roar at the sky!

"I swear! I swear! I will go to her home! No one can stop me! Impossible!" His skin turned red and blood churned all through his body. His blood was like countless dragons slithering through his blood vessels.

Xiaolang was by his side. His eyes were filled with pity and helplessness when he saw how much pain Long Chen was in. He was the person who knew Long Chen the most now, but due to his body, he could not say anything. After Ling Xi left, Xiaolang and Long Chen could no longer communicate.

“Awooo ...”

Xiaolang spun in panic in front of Long Chen.

“Xiaolang ...” Xiaolang suddenly heard Long Chen’s hoarse voice. When he looked up, he saw that Long Chen’s eyes had turned a terrifying blood-red.

Long Chen stuck his fingers deep into the soil as he trembled and gritted his teeth. The red color in his eyes thickened.

Whoosh! Long Chen stood up. He knew that he could not go on like this. He did not have much time left, so he could not waste it. There was an infinite distance between Baiyang Town and Ling Xi’s home; he did not know just how much time he would need in order to see her again.

Long Chen was already at the entrance of Baiyang Town. When he stood up, the redness in his eyes slowly faded. Although his heart was in great pain, he held on bitterly.

“I’ll stay in Baiyang Town for a while as the last time I’ll come here, then I’ll get on the universal transporter and go to the Divine Martial Empire.” That was his current plan.

Although Ling Xi’s family had not done anything to Long Chen, their contempt had trampled his ego. This made the arrogant Long Chen wake up completely.

“A person must not be content with his achievements. Never. Because there is always a taller mountain, and there will always be a stronger person. I may be peerless in the Cangyang Kingdom, but I am a tiny ant in the outside world!”

Long Chen successfully got over the grief. He knew that if he dwelled on this, he would never achieve anything. That was why he had to understand this point as soon as possible and embark on his new journey.

From today onwards, he only had one goal. That was to run until he could finally appear in front of Ling Xi, and publicly marry her in front of her giant clan.

After confirming this goal, he looked down and asked, “Xiaolang, are you willing to go with me? To an even bigger world? And conquer it?”

Xiaolang nodded emotionally.

Long Chen forced a smile. Xiaolang was still by his side; that was the only thing he could be happy about. With Xiaolang around, he would never be lonely on his journey.

Xiaolang privately heaved a sigh of relief when Long Chen found his way out of the grief.

Long Chen only wanted to visit Baiyang Town for the last time, then he would bid Zhao Qingyun and the rest farewell before leaving for the Divine Martial Empire. The Cangyang Kingdom was no longer suitable for him.

Standing in a corner not far away from the Yang family's residence, he watched the crowd pass by in a daze for almost two hours. This place was filled with his childhood memories. At this point, it would likely be goodbye forever.

"Xiaolang, let's go ..." he said, prepared to leave.

"Go? Go where?" A cold voice suddenly rang behind him. Long Chen felt all his hairs stand on end. This feeling was very familiar, and he turned around immediately. It was the teenager who had come with the old woman; he was standing behind him with a cold expression.

Long Chen felt like he had fallen into a freezer.

Long Chen took a few steps back as he asked cautiously, "Why are you back?" He saw malice in the teenager's eyes.

The teenager named Wang Chao did not answer his question, but he said impassively, "You may not know this, but I have an older brother. He is the ultimate prodigy admired by the masses. Recently, he received an ancient dragon's Inherited Blood Essence and became a rare Dragon Warrior. He is the strongest and most talented cultivator in his generation. His name is Wang Chen."

Chapter 444 - Inherited Blood Essence Appears Again

Long Chen was startled. The fact that he was a Dragon Warrior was his deepest secret, and this Wang Chen person was the second Dragon Warrior he had ever heard of. However, he did not know what dragon his Inherited Blood Essence came from. What Long Chen was sure of was that it was likely not an ancestral dragon, seeing as an ancestral dragon's blood essence almost never appeared.

Very few people in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory knew about Dragon Warriors, so Long Chen pretended to look confused.

"I knew it. An ant like you wouldn't know how terrifying a Dragon Warrior is. All I can say is that my older brother is like a god to you, and Ling Xi is my brother's future wife!"

Wang Chao's words were like thorns piercing through Long Chen's brain. He was tortured.

Future wife? Dragon Warrior, strongest in his generation, Wang Chen?

These words echoed through Long Chen's mind. Being his future wife did not mean anything. Even if Ling Xi was forced to marry him, Long Chen could snatch her back if he was strong enough. But he had a bad feeling when Wang Chao told him these things.

"Just now, Ling Xi's grandmother sent me back here to wipe your memories, so you'll become an idiot. Be good and stay still for me. Though she said that since you saved Ling Xi's life, I must not kill you ..." Wang Chao paused, then he looked at Long Chen with a small smile and continued, "But after meeting you, I have changed my mind ..."

"My older brother would never let someone who has hugged his future wife live. That is why, in order to prevent myself from getting a scolding from him, you'll have to suffer ..."

Then the teenager shot up into the air. Long Chen looked up and saw a black dot in the sky. A booming voice shook all of Baiyang Town!

“You ant! How could you fathom the strength of my clan? You’re a toad, but you think you can eat swan meat? Haha! Today, I shall show you what true power is!”

Everyone in Baiyang Town heard his voice. They looked up and saw a black dot in the sky. The booming voice made them think that they were looking at a god, and they were all stunned.

Wang Chao did not give Long Chen time to react. After he spoke, his attack fell on the whole town.

Perhaps it was just a random punch from that brat Wang Chao, but an invisible ripple crashed through the town like a tsunami, pulverizing everything in its wake.

“No!” Long Chen let out a panicked shout. However, the ripples covered a massive area, and it was impossible for him to escape. Where would Long Chen hide?

“Is this what true power is?” Long Chen finally understood this point, but he realized that the moment he understood what true power was, he was going to die.

Wang Chao’s strength was indescribably terrifying. He was capable of killing Long Chen instantly.

With no time to react, Long Chen, Xiaolang, and all the people and buildings of Baiyang Town turned to powder from a gentle punch. They disappeared completely.

The peaceful town disappeared just like that, and not even a single trace remained.

“This is the sorrow of the weak ...” The teenager chuckled smugly as he looked down at the empty land where only black soil remained. After confirming that nothing living remained below, he disappeared into the sky.

The place where Baiyang Town once stood was desolate.

All life had disappeared with the town so that not even a mosquito remained.

The teenager was right. This was the sorrow of the weak. A gentle punch from a master was enough to erase all traces of a weakling’s existence.

About one hour after the teenager was gone, transparent ripples appeared in the center of the town. The ripples spread across the whole area, and time seemed to flow in a strange fashion.

Time was reversing.

At the center of Baiyang Town, three objects broke out of the soil. The first was the black, ancient dragon jade. Another was a drop of blood, which remained quiet as it was suppressed by the dragon jade. The last item was the Primordial Dragon Talisman, which emitted transparent ripples.

The Primordial Dragon Talisman slowly rose into the air, and strange ripples continued to radiate from it, covering the whole town.

Long Chen and Xiaolang were completely dead, but the Primordial Dragon Talisman was not. Under the influence of the ripples, time reversed itself in the whole town area. It was not fast, but it was stable.

After some time, all the things that had disappeared all reappeared. The pulverized buildings returned from the bottom up. All the people reappeared as well, starting from their ankles to their calves, then finally their bodies and heads. Long Chen's body appeared in its original spot. When he had fully materialized, the mysterious dragon jade disappeared once more. Along with the suppressed Inherited Blood Essence, it returned to Long Chen's sea of consciousness.

The ripples disappeared and the Primordial Dragon Talisman sank back into Long Chen's chest. Baiyang Town had returned to its original state, and everyone continued to do whatever they were doing before Wang Chao appeared.

Only Long Chen knew about what Wang Chao had done and what had actually happened. He was the only one who knew that everyone in Baiyang Town had actually died once.

This was unbelievably miraculous to him.

He knew that Wang Chao was very powerful, but the Primordial Dragon Talisman was even more powerful. This was a power that surpassed all laws, capable of dragging people from death's door. When he thought about it, he discovered just how scary it was.

Long Chen was completely shocked by both Wang Chao's power and the fate-changing Primordial Dragon Talisman. He had not used the Rewind technique, but the Primordial Dragon Talisman had activated on its own. Long Chen had not reversed time willingly, plus he was only able to use Rewind on himself and not on such a large area.

This was a divine ability that only the gods in legends possessed ...

Even Xiaolang did not know what had happened. As far as he was aware, Wang Chao had never returned, so he was a little confused by Long Chen's dazed expression.

Long Chen placed his hand on his chest, covering the talisman.

At that moment, he sensed just how powerful he could be.

Right now, there were three infinitely powerful things on his body. He had the ancestral dragon Inherited Blood Essence from the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon, and at this moment, he could only control a thousandth of its power.

Previously, he had not placed much importance on the Primordial Dragon Talisman, but from the miraculous experience he just had, he understood its value. Although it could not compare to the Inherited Blood Essence, it was still an ultimate treasure with terrifying potential.

It was a little unbelievable that the Primordial Dragon Talisman and the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence would appear in an insignificant place like the Cangyang Kingdom.

The most important item was the dragon jade, which Long Qinglan had given him. The dragon jade had only given Long Chen a superior comprehension ability so far; otherwise, it was mostly silent. However, seeing as it had the ability to suppress the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon's blood essence, the jade was more terrifying.

These would be Long Chen's tickets to becoming the ultimate master!

Long Chen sensed that the mysterious dragon jade was a living being with its own independent sentience. So far, it was not under his control. He also felt that the Primordial Dragon Talisman could think for itself.

He was feeling his body in puzzlement when another sudden change occurred.

Previously, the Primordial Dragon Talisman had recovered all of Baiyang Town. This time, a change occurred to the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence that made Long Chen terrified. He roared and charged towards the outskirts of the town.

He did not want to bring another disaster to Baiyang Town because of himself!

As he charged in a crazed manner, he directly ran into the Desolate Mountains. He remembered absorbing the Inherited Blood Essence for the first time here.

One year later, he was back here again, and something was happening to the blood essence.

More specifically, the mysterious dragon jade had brought about this change. Under its control, a hundredth of the Inherited Blood Essence separated and left his sea of consciousness, appearing in his body.

The one-hundredth of the blood droplet quickly dispersed. Just like venom, it quickly spread through his body. Long Chen was ecstatic and thought to himself, *The dragon jade would not joke with me. This means that my body is completely capable of withstanding a hundredth of the Inherited Blood Essence!*

Initially, the one-thousandth sliver was dispersed in his body, which was spread extremely thin. Right now, the one-hundredth fraction was ten times the previous amount. This meant that the blood essence in every part of his body would multiply by ten!

Ten times more Inherited Blood Essence instantaneously covered every corner of his body.

Then the changes began!

Chapter 445 - Super Strong Combat Body

The thousandth of the drop of Inherited Blood Essence allowed Long Chen to possess the qualities of a Dragon Warrior. A hundredth of Inherited Blood Essence would strengthen these qualities by ten times. Previously, Long Chen's cultivation speed and body toughness had been boosted to a level that even the prodigies of the Cangyang Kingdom could not reach. If Long Chen focused on cultivation, he would need less than half a year to progress from the Ninth River Stage to the Heavenly Passage Realm. Lin Zichen would have taken at least five years.

Lin Zichen was the most powerful prodigy in the Cangyang Kingdom, and Long Chen had reached his level after spending a fraction of the time cultivating. Now, with ten times more Inherited Blood Essence, his body was receiving another makeover.

Long Chen subconsciously activated the Dragon Soul Transformation, so blood-red dragon scales slowly covered his whole body, turning him into a formidable fighting machine!

The Inherited Blood Essence turned into a blood pupa, trapping Long Chen inside. He remained perfectly conscious while blood-colored liquid surrounded him in the pupa. This was all blood, and it gave Long Chen the feeling of being in a womb.

He sensed that gradual changes were taking place inside him, like many seals had appeared in every part of his body. These mysterious seals brought with them ancient but dignified auras, slowly turning Long Chen into the same species as them.

The auras mostly came from ancient dragons.

The ancient dragons were a legend in the Dragon Continent. They had long gone extinct, disappearing off the face of the world. No one would have expected that a terrifying ancient dragon was slowly waking up in a small corner of the Dragon Continent. When he truly woke up, his indomitable power would shock the whole continent!

Within the blood pupa, Long Chen slowly grew fatigued and sensed that he was entering a deep slumber. The makeover done by the Inherited Blood Essence was going to take some time. He could not fight off the fatigue, and unlike the first time, the process was very comfortable. He slowly fell into a deep slumber.

When he fell asleep, Xiaolang was panicking as he watched the blood pupa. Long Chen had suddenly run all the way here without giving him any explanation. This made Xiaolang very anxious, plus Ling Xi had just left and Long Chen had suffered a huge mental blow. He was very worried that something would happen to brother.

Just looking at the blood pupa made Xiaolang feel chills all over his body. When he approached it, all his hairs stood on end.

When he was just ten meters away from the pupa, he suddenly felt his scalp go numb and instantly ran away as fast as he could. When he turned around, he saw a blood-red dragon head forming above the pupa, watching him coldly.

Xiaolang could not describe what he felt when he saw the dragon head. Although he was a Sun Devouring Wolf, he felt his knees go weak, almost kneeling in front of the dragon head.

After the dragon head's warning to Xiaolang, it melted into the pupa once more. Upon closer inspection, Xiaolang noticed countless dragon shadows on the pupa. He knew that it was Long Chen.

Ling Xi had been reborn in a white light pupa just yesterday. This time, Long Chen was the one undergoing metamorphosis in a pupa.

Long Chen knew that this round of metamorphosis was a gift from the dragon jade. It could control the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence hiding in his body.

Time passed slowly. Long Chen did not know how long it had been, but when he woke up, he discovered that there was not much blood remaining in the blood pupa. The makeover was almost complete, and Long Chen inspected his body excitedly.

He viewed the inside of his body and found that everything had turned red, practically mixing together with his blood. Even his bones had turned blood-red. When he looked closer, he realized that his bones, muscles, organs, and other parts were covered in patterns made up of dragons, like seals. Tens of thousands of dragon patterns were implanted in his body.

Long Chen's body was completely etched with the dragon's seal due to increase in Inherited Blood Essence.

He felt like his eyes and ears were completely clear, and he was feeling very comfortable. He could directly absorb great amounts of earthly Qi through his breathing, and even his life force itself had been elevated. Although his body was not huge, he felt like his blood was stronger than that of the largest beast he had ever encountered, which was the Heaven-tier Dark Moon Tiger King.

He was a humanoid beast, which was even scarier than regular demonic beasts.

His life force had been elevated, bringing with it a boost in his talent and comprehension abilities. He reminisced about past events and realized that he had completely mastered many things he previously did not understand. He could effortlessly use the advanced Heaven-tier Heaven Sword Array, even modifying it to his needs.

Long Chen was ecstatic. He did a simple calculation and felt that his future cultivation speed would be ten times faster than before. In just twenty days, he would be strong enough to break through to the Heavenly Passage Realm!

With such astonishing cultivation speed, he was as strong as the young prodigies of the Royal Territory!

And more importantly ...

When the makeover was complete, Long Chen broke out of the pupa and stood in the Desolate Mountains. He was still in his Dragon Soul Transformation state, but his current form was much more formidable than the previous one. He actually looked very different from before.

His dragon scales used to be bright red, but now the color had darkened towards maroon. At the same time, there was a faint dragon image on the surface of every scale, as if ripples of light were moving past his body. He was now exuding a cold and ancient aura.

Xiaolang's eyes widened as he stared at Long Chen. The feeling he got from seeing Long Chen was identical to what he felt when he saw the dragon head!

Just one look was enough to invoke fear in him, a Category Nine Earth-tier demonic beast.

Xiaolang also sensed that the bloodiness and violence in Long Chen's aura had increased greatly. Just standing in front of him, he felt his scalp go numb, as if Long Chen was a killing machine with sharp claws and spines as his weapons.

Long Chen's blood-red pupils made Xiaolang feel like he was staring at two seas of blood that housed millions of souls. They let out infinite cries of agony in his eyes. Xiaolang felt chills from just one look.

He knew that the changes Long Chen had experienced were too great to comprehend. This was a good and a bad thing; good because Long Chen's strength, combat abilities, and talent had increased greatly. The bad was that Long Chen's violent energy was even more intense than before, and due to Ling Xi's departure, it was likely that he would become more and more violent until he became a devil who only knew how to kill.

But Long Chen did not think too much about it. He was still basking in the joy of experiencing another major change in his body. By just gently balling his fingers into a fist, he felt an earth-shattering strength within.

I wonder what tier body tempering technique is my body equivalent to? When he first absorbed the thousandth sliver of the Inherited Blood Essence, his body had strengthened greatly. This change was even more absurd because he initially only had a Level Three Blazing Thunder Body. Right now, the toughness of his body had increased by almost a thousand times!

He reached out and slid the spine on his elbow gently against a tree next to him. The gigantic tree was completely cut in half, and it came crashing down a moment later.

Long Chen looked up and cried excitedly, "Xiaolang, use your claws to attack me as hard as you can!"

Xiaolang froze, but he reacted quickly. He sensed that Long Chen was a great threat, and guessed that Long Chen's body had undergone a major change.

He nodded and swiped at Long Chen. His sharp claws scratched across Long Chen's chest!

Clang!

A deafening sound rang out.

Xiaolang had dragged his claws across Long Chen, then he turned around nervously. What shocked him was that Long Chen was unscathed. His claws hadn't even left a single trace on Long Chen's dragon scales.

Xiaolang's claws had even cut wounds on the Dark Moon Tiger King's body.

However, they were completely ineffective on Long Chen.

He was in utter disbelief. He had only used fifty percent of his strength because he was afraid of hurting Long Chen.

"Again! Use all your strength!" yelled Long Chen.

Xiaolang roared, and his gigantic body shot out like an arrow. He appeared in front of Long Chen's eyes instantly, then his sharp claws whistled in the air before scratching Long Chen's chest.

Xiaolang scratched with all his strength, but he felt a sharp pain in his claws!

Xiaolang gasped in pain and hurriedly stopped, then he stepped back.

He stared at Long Chen in shock.

Xiaolang's immense momentum had thrown Long Chen back several steps, but to his excitement, Xiaolang could not leave a single scratch on his scales despite having used all his might.

"Are they that tough? Let me try with the Demon Emperor Sword!"

Chapter 446 - Reincarnation Beast

Having a powerful body did indeed mean Long Chen possessed super strength, but more importantly, his defense had been enhanced to an unprecedented level. Although Xiaolang's greatest strength was in the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire, as a Category Nine Earth-tier beast, a swipe of his claws was equal to a Ninth River Stage cultivator using his weapon to attack Long Chen. However, he could not even leave a scratch on Long Chen's scales.

This meant that even a regular Ninth River Stage cultivator would find it difficult to hurt Long Chen.

Also, Long Chen could tell that Xiaolang's attack was far from the limit.

He took the Demon Emperor Sword out of his Universe Pouch at this point. It was an intermediate Heaven-tier divine weapon and was extremely sharp. If it could not hurt him, then Long Chen's body was at least equivalent to an advanced Heaven-tier body tempering technique.

The advanced Heaven-tier was the tail end of the four foundational realms. Even cultivators at the Sixth and Seventh Passage Realms would find it difficult to cultivate a body tempering technique of that level.

Long Chen swung the Demon Emperor Sword at his arm using ten percent of his strength! *Clang!* The Demon Emperor Sword bounced off and nothing happened to his arm.

It is at least at the elementary Heaven tier, thought Long Chen. Then, he used thirty percent of his strength. There was another loud clang, but nothing happened.

Xiaolang was stunned.

Long Chen's body was inhuman. Even beasts with bodies that many considered tough were not as tough as him.

Fifty percent!

Long Chen kept trying until he used all his strength and discovered that even using one hundred percent of his strength, he could only leave a small cut on his arm. On top of toughness, his scales had great regeneration power too. The tiny cut completely disappeared very quickly.

Long Chen had felt completely dejected due to Ling Xi's departure, but when he realized that his body was equivalent to an advanced Heaven-tier body tempering technique, the flames of his battle spirit slowly burned in his heart once more.

Since my body is at least as strong as an advanced Heaven-tier body tempering technique, cultivators at the first three stages of the Heavenly Passage Realm will find it difficult to hurt me. Of course, that is if I use the Dragon Soul Transformation. If I don't, then the toughness of my body is almost the same as before.

Xiao Xi, I hope that from now onwards, I'll slowly gain the right to be with you. This path is one that I chose. Since I have made my choice, then I will do it without complaints or regret. Even if I have to crawl, I must reach the end of this path!

Looking at this body, Long Chen now had great, unwavering faith!

Looking in his Universe Pouch, he saw the only remaining Heaven-tier spiritual herb he had left, the Blood Seal Lotus. In reality, the Inherited Blood Essence was basically a better version of it. Not only had it strengthened his body, it had also boosted its toughness. Therefore, the Blood Seal Lotus was useless to him now.

"Whatever. I should be able to sell it for some money in the Divine Martial Empire."

Long Chen took a deep breath and looked up at the vast mountains. Ling Xi was not there, and he felt an emptiness by his ear. This feeling made him feel lost until Xiaolang nudged his calf. Long Chen regained his senses and chuckled bitterly.

He finally shook off the grief of Ling Xi's departure.

I am a man! I must act! Complaining and being sad serve no purpose. Long Chen, even if you die, you must not be looked down upon! Charge! Long Chen warned himself sternly.

“Let’s go, Xiaolang.” He looked down at his brother, who was still faithfully by his side. If he was not there, Long Chen would have felt very lonely.

With Baiyang Town as his starting point once more, he embarked on a new journey. Ling Xi was by his side for the first journey, but this time, it was Xiaolang. As he walked out of the Desolate Mountains, a mysterious voice came from his chest.

“You dumb inheritor! I saved your life and even recovered the town for you. It took over ten thousand years to accumulate that much power! Why don’t you even thank me?”

The words were mysterious and dignified, but the voice was that of a child.

Long Chen almost collapsed in terror when he heard it. He quickly ripped his clothes open and looked down. There was a faint glow coming from the Primordial Dragon Talisman.

Did that voice come from the Primordial Dragon Talisman? Is there really something living in the Primordial Dragon Talisman?

Long Chen was shocked, and he quickly asked, “Senior, may I ask who you are?”

“Whatever. I initially did not want to talk to a dumb ant like you, but since I have accidentally said the first sentence, why not speak my second sentence?”

The Primordial Dragon Talisman is probably no ordinary object. But why does it sound like a young child? Since it saved me just now, is it asking for praise? These thoughts popped into his mind. He confirmed that this guy’s personality was likely the snobbish type.

“How should I address you, Senior?” Long Chen asked respectfully.

“Very few people in this world know my name. However, during the ancient era, there was a time when my name shook the whole Dragon Continent. Every master knew my name, and every one of them feared me! Ant, listen up! I am the god from the legends that controls reincarnation. My name is the Reincarnation Beast!”

This name was a bit scarier than the Sun Devouring Wolf. A god that controlled reincarnation was terrifying. However, if he truly had the power he said he had, then he would not be bragging in front of an ant like Long Chen.

Long Chen’s mind raced, then he said, “Senior, you’ve been speaking from inside the Primordial Dragon Talisman. May I ask if you can come out? You saved us just now, as well as the people of Baiyang Town. I need to thank you properly!”

“Uh ... I have recently ... recently ... Whatever. Since you want to see me, I will come out. The Primordial Dragon Talisman recognizes you as its master and I can’t leave the talisman, so you’ll see me sooner or later anyway.”

A holographic image emerged from the talisman and appeared in front of Long Chen.

“A soul?” With one look, he could tell that this guy who called himself the Reincarnation Beast was only a soul. Long Chen was speechless because Ling Xi had been by his side in the same form for a long time. She had just left, but then the Reincarnation Beast suddenly appeared. A beast he had never heard mentioned in any legends before.

Also, he had said that he could not leave the talisman, and the talisman had recognized Long Chen as its master. Did that mean that Long Chen actually had the upper hand?

With that thought, the reverence Long Chen felt towards the Reincarnation Beast faded quickly, and when he saw the Reincarnation Beast, his reverence disappeared without a trace.

He was also a soul, but why was there such a large difference?

When Ling Xi first emerged from the Ling Xi Sword, her beauty had captivated Long Chen completely. But when the Reincarnation Beast appeared, Long Chen merely gulped, unable to describe his feelings.

The soul condensed into a solid being in front of him, and Long Chen was very familiar with this beast—it was just a white cat! Most importantly, while snow-white cats were usually equated with lazy, noble haughtiness, this cat was just fat ...

The white cat did not have a large frame, but it was as round as a ball. He glared at Long Chen for a long time, then he puffed up his belly and huffed, “Ant! I have revealed my true form in front of you! Why have you not fallen to your knees and thanked me yet?!”

Long Chen was feeling torn. He thought the Reincarnation Beast would look very regal, or at least as regal as Xiaolang, but he was just a fat cat. Long Chen really did not know how to kneel and thank something that looked this comical.

However, it was a fact that this cat had saved his life. Long Chen was about to kneel and thank him, but the Reincarnation Beast looked at Xiaolang and furrowed his brows. He shuffled backwards a little, then said to Long Chen, “Uh ... Ant, kneeling will not be necessary. I’ve always hated dogs, especially pitch-black dogs like this one. It’s extremely ugly, and not fit for a god like myself to look at. Take it away.”

Xiaolang? Ugly? Long Chen was speechless. When Xiaolang was not in his battle state, the pitiful puppy look was a killer among girls. If Xiaolang was considered ugly, then the fat cat was not a pretty sight either ...

Still puffing his belly up, the cat pointed accusingly at Long Chen with his paw and said, “Ant, I just addressed you. How dare you not reply?”

Xiaolang was annoyed, so he opened his jaws and spat a small Nine Devils Ancestral Fire at the Reincarnation Beast. Of course, it was just a show of might. Xiaolang had a feeling that the cat was not as strong as he claimed.

The Reincarnation Beast’s reaction almost made their jaws drop on the ground.

When Xiaolang spat out his Nine Devils Ancestral Fire, the Reincarnation Beast trembled and all his hairs stood up. He fled as fast as he could and disappeared into the Primordial Dragon Talisman.

“Have mercy on me...”

The shout echoed around Long Chen and Xiaolang continuously.

Long Chen realized that the Reincarnation Beast did not have much strength. He was merely pretending to look strong.

The brothers looked at each other.

The Reincarnation Beast was a surprise to them. Seeing as he had fled back to the talisman, Long Chen asked gently, “Uh, Senior? Do you think Xiaolang should follow us?”

“... I can see that this beast is lonely, and he seems pitiful. Whatever. Even though he’s ugly, I am kind. We shall keep him for the moment. As for whether he gets to stay, it will depend on his future performance,” said the Reincarnation Beast, forcing himself to sound calm within the talisman.

Long Chen and Xiaolang looked at each other and grinned in exasperation.

It looked like the new journey would be very interesting with this fat cat by their side ...

Chapter 447 - Primordial Realm

Since they had already made the decision to leave, Long Chen and Xiaolang headed in the direction of the Imperial Capital as Long Chen wanted to bid Zhao Qingyun farewell.

Along the way, the brothers slowly bonded with the Reincarnation Beast and Long Chen slowly figured out what the deal was with this cat. The Reincarnation Beast would not tell them about his own origins, only saying that he was from the ancient era and had always been in the Primordial Dragon Talisman. He had woken up after Long Chen found the Primordial Dragon Talisman but had not spoken until now.

This went on until Wang Chao destroyed Baiyang Town.

Long Chen quickly figured out the cat’s main talent. Other than bragging, he did not seem to have any other abilities, to which the Reincarnation Beast replied, “Do you think it was easy to change the fate of the whole town and bring you all back to life? Let me tell you this—I have no combat abilities now because I have wasted all the strength I saved up over ten thousand years on you guys!”

Long Chen only believed half of it.

However, due to the presence of the fat cat, the somber journey suddenly experienced a lift in mood.

In the beginning, Long Chen treated the Reincarnation Beast with great reverence and almost saw him as a god, seeing as he was living within the Primordial Dragon Talisman. However, the longer they chatted, the more he realized that all he did was brag.

They thought less and less of the Reincarnation Beast as time went on, and at one point, Long Chen decided to call him “Little Cat” or “Fat Cat.”

The greatest surprise he learned along the way was that Little Cat was fluent in the language of beasts! If Long Chen could learn it too, then he would be able to communicate directly with Xiaolang!

“Whatever. I see that you two are unable to communicate with each other, so I have decided to shower you with mercy and compassion. Let me teach you the language of beasts; you must learn it properly so you do not embarrass my name. Years ago, during ancient times, I was the famous god of reincarnation!”

“Fat Cat, that’s enough nonsense. Get on with it,” Long Chen said directly.

“Do not call me Fat Cat again, Ant, or I will ... Whatever. A god does not argue with a mortal peasant like you. As for the language of beasts, listen closely ...”

Five days later, Long Chen had almost completely mastered the language of beasts. When he realized that he actually could understand Xiaolang’s words, he was ecstatic.

Of course, Xiaolang was also excited to be able to communicate with Long Chen. Ever since becoming a Sun Devouring Wolf, he felt like he was living in his own world where only Ling Xi could communicate with him. Now that he could finally talk to Long Chen, he was emotional. Long Chen had chosen this path, and that meant they would be on a very, very long journey together, so everything changed when they were able to communicate directly.

“Big Brother!” Xiaolang looked emotional.

“It’s good we can communicate,” said Long Chen, nodding. Then he said to Little Cat, who was hiding in the Primordial Dragon Talisman, “Fat Cat, I’m extremely grateful for this. Let’s be friends, alright? If you ever need anything, you can tell me. If I am able, I will help you!”

“Uh ... Haha! It’s nothing to me. I did it without even lifting a finger; it was effortless. No worries, no worries ...” said Little Cat humbly.

Long Chen wanted to slap him when he reacted so snobbishly. The fat cat was snobbish and loved to brag, but was also extremely cowardly. Long Chen truly suspected that he was lying about being a Reincarnation Beast.

Little Cat emerged from the Primordial Dragon Talisman as a cloud of smoke and eyed Xiaolang, tutting, “Little Dog, I gave you the ability to speak. How will you thank me?”

“I am a human, not a dog,” said Xiaolang, shaking his head in exasperation.

“Of course I know you’re a human, but right now, you’re in the body of a Sun Devouring Wolf, so you’re a demonic beast like me. I am the Reincarnation Beast, the apex of all beasts. You need to call me ‘Ancestor,’ you know.” Little Cat sighed, rubbing his protruding belly with his paw.

“Fat Cat, have you ever seen a wolf whose ancestor was a cat?” huffed Xiaolang.

“Uh ... Uh ... Haha! All sorts of peculiarities exist in this world! How can you be so sure that I can't give birth to a wolf?” Little Cat responded hurriedly.

Long Chen watched the passionate cat and the cold wolf arguing, and his heavy, hurting heart slowly healed. These two were not true demonic beasts; they had human thinking and human souls. Chatting with them was like chatting with humans. Long Chen suddenly had the urge to laugh as he watched them bicker.

He had to admit that the Reincarnation Beast's appearance relaxed his solemn heart.

However, when he observed their conversation, he sensed that Little Cat was likely an extraordinary being. Long Chen had not told him about Xiaolang's matters, but he knew that Xiaolang was a human in a Sun Devouring Wolf's body, and he also knew of the Sun Devouring Wolf's unlimited growth potential. Most importantly, he was not shocked at all by any of it, as if this was a very normal fact.

“Actually, the Primordial Dragon Talisman has another function that you can utilize, Long Chen,” Little Cat suddenly said when they were approaching the Imperial Capital.

“What is it?” Long Chen asked excitedly.

“A place called the Primordial Realm lies within the Primordial Dragon Talisman. In your current state, you can only use it like a Universe Pouch. I'm usually inside the Primordial Realm too. The benefit of it is that if someone kills you, it will be difficult for them to get the things you store inside. It's the best place to keep anything you need to hide. And there's one more advantage ...”

Little Cat eyed Xiaolang mischievously and said, “Living beings can also survive in the Primordial Realm. For example, you can toss the little black dog in there. There is a small amount of Primordial Qi in the Primordial Realm, which will help the little black dog grow. It's not a good look for him to follow us around anyway, so might as well toss him in there so he won't scare anyone out here.”

This was a great surprise to Long Chen.

“Fat Cat, how big is the Primordial Realm?” he asked hurriedly.

“That depends on your capabilities. The more Qi you have, the larger the Primordial Realm. At your cultivation level, you can fit fifty little black dogs like this one in his combat state,” the fat cat said while snickering.

“Fifty? Considering Xiaolang's size, fifty is huge!” Long Chen was overjoyed. The appearance of the Reincarnation Beast had indeed brought him many benefits.

“What do you think? I've given you benefits again, haven't I? So, let's lock up the little black dog in the Primordial Realm. What do you think?” Little Cat seemed to

instinctively harbor enmity towards Xiaolang, trying to target him at every opportunity.

Xiaolang, who was hurrying along, turned around and glared at Little Cat fiercely. Little Cat quickly hid behind Long Chen at such a speed that even Long Chen was impressed.

Xiaolang didn't feel like arguing, or he would have reduced Little Cat to ashes with his Nine Devils Ancestral Fire. After a while, both Long Chen and Xiaolang discovered that Little Cat seemed to be afraid of the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire, which was why he was so afraid of Xiaolang.

“Alright. Can you teach me how to use the Primordial Realm now?” Long Chen said with a grin. He planned to move all his possessions into it. If it really was like what Little Cat said, then it was the safest place in the world.

Although Little Cat was snobbish, he was gracious when teaching Long Chen new techniques. Soon, Long Chen learned how to control the Primordial Realm and could sense a gray, blurry space that existed in the Primordial Dragon Talisman. There was a large amount of gray gas inside too.

“This is Primordial Qi; it was formed when the heavens and earth were formed. Both cultivators and demonic beasts alike can benefit greatly from it. The little black dog won't evolve perfectly if all it absorbs is fire-type treasures. Primordial Qi will nourish his body and merge with him, allowing him to truly become the greatest demonic beast in the world,” Little Cat explained dramatically.

As he spoke, the expression on his face showed that he would be unimpressed even if Xiaolang had become the ultimate beast.

After learning how to use the Primordial Realm, Long Chen attempted to move his possessions inside. Through sensing the space with his consciousness, he could clearly sense the location of his items inside the realm. He could take them out by using his mind too.

This was much safer than storing them in his Universe Pouch. Even if he was killed, other people would not be able to get the items he had stored inside the Primordial Realm.

Letting Xiaolang stay inside the Primordial Realm to cultivate was also a good idea. Bringing a beast like him along was not convenient in certain situations, though since Xiaolang was not willing to enter under normal circumstances, Long Chen would not force him to. It would be all up to Xiaolang.

Very quickly, Long Chen moved all of his possessions into the Primordial Realm.

“Big Brother, the fat cat keeps talking up the Primordial Qi. Let me go in to check it out,” Xiaolang said curiously.

Long Chen nodded. Xiaolang did not resist when he was transferred into the Primordial Realm.

“The Primordial Realm is like a miniverse under your control. When you become stronger, you might even be able to enter the Primordial Realm yourself,” Little Cat said smugly.

Soon, Long Chen moved Xiaolang out of the Primordial Realm.

“How was it?” he asked.

“Fat Cat is right. I did feel something, and although it was faint, I am sure that it was definitely something good ...” said Xiaolang, as if he could not get enough of it.

“In that case, let’s go say goodbye to my master ...”

Chapter 448 - Ancient Demon Domain

The Imperial City was Long Chen’s final stop in the Cangyang Kingdom.

The city was in a state of chaos for a while, but when the disciples of the Heavenly Demon Palace gradually entered, the royal guards and soldiers all chose to surrender. That was when the imperial family was completely done for, and the Heavenly Demon Palace replaced them.

The Heavenly Demon Palace had achieved the breakthrough they had wanted for many years, finally taking control of the whole Cangyang Kingdom. Zhao Qingyun wasn’t very interested in power, but there were many passionate people in the Heavenly Demon Palace, like the two Demon Elders. When they heard that Murong Yu would become Empress, they were overwhelmed with joy. These days, they were very busy learning the imperial family’s traditions, though they had made time to choose the date for Murong Yu to ascend to the throne.

As long as she was crowned, everything would be stable.

No other faction in the kingdom had even a single Ninth River Stage cultivator. That was why if Murong Yu became the ruler instead of Long Chen, no one would dare to object. Murong Yu was a Ninth River Stage cultivator after all and possessed the Imperial Sword. She was likely to reach Lin Zichen’s previous level in less than a year.

Long Chen entered the palace, keeping a low profile. Using the Soul Swallowing Gaze, he quickly found Zhao Qingyun. Zhao Qingyun was far more powerful than everyone else, so his soul was very unique.

At this moment, Zhao Qingyun was in the Jinluan Pavilion with Murong Yu and the two Demon Elders. They were discussing rebuilding the nation when Long Chen entered. Due to Ling Xi’s departure, Long Chen’s expression was gloomy.

“Long ... Long Chen.” When the First and Second Demon Elders saw him, they instinctively took several steps back in fear. They were deeply afraid of the monster prodigy, and at the same time, they were very impressed by Zhao Qingyun’s ability to spot his potential.

“Brother Chen, you’re finally here. Good, good. We were just discussing the date for Xiao Yu’s coronation. Our tentative plan is the seventh day of next month. You’re currently the most influential person in the Cangyang Kingdom, so it is crucial that you attend the ceremony to support Xiao Yu,” said Zhao Qingyun with a smile.

“Master, I am actually here to bid you farewell. I will leave Cangyang Kingdom today to go to the Divine Martial Territory,” Long Chen told him.

Ling Xi's departure had caused a huge change in Long Chen's personality. At the moment, Zhao Qingyun and the rest did not know what was wrong, but they suddenly felt like he was different from before. He had less to say, and the untamable arrogance in his eyes had been replaced with coldness and depth. Zhao Qingyun suddenly felt like his disciple had matured a lot.

"So soon?" Zhao Qingyun's brows were furrowed. He stood up and walked up to Long Chen's side. "We will be able to truly build a new nation on the seventh day of next month and your stepmother will be giving birth in about three months' time, yet you want to leave today?" Zhao Qingyun felt that although the Cangyang Kingdom was no longer suitable for Long Chen's development, was it necessary to be in such a hurry?

"Some things happened, so I have no choice but to hurry. I'll have to miss the baby's birth, but I will definitely return one day. Things will be fine with you here. Xiao Yu will also reach the Heavenly Passage Realm soon, so she will become the pillar of the nation," Long Chen said with a nod.

Murong Yu looked up and asked, "Long Chen, is this about the girl?"

Long Chen nodded.

Zhao Qingyun did not know about Long Chen and Ling Xi. He only knew that a person like that existed, though he did not know what had happened. Seeing as Long Chen had killed the Ninth Prince and fled because of her, she was extremely important to Long Chen.

"Have you made your decision already?" Zhao Qingyun asked for the last time.

"Master, please relay my apology to my stepfather. I will return one day," Long Chen said sincerely.

"Alright. In that case, I'll go with you to the universal transporter," said Zhao Qingyun.

Murong Yu stood up and hurriedly said, "I'll see you off too!"

Long Chen nodded. Soon, they all rode on the Heavenly Demon Palace's vehicle of choice, which was a Peng bird that was about a Category Four Earth-tier. The Peng bird had a gentle temperament, but it was swift. Although it was not as fast as Xiaolang, it did not take much time for them to get to the Snowpeak Mountains in the north.

Long Chen sat at the front and did not speak throughout the journey. Looking at his back, he seemed forlorn. Murong Yu and Zhao Qingyun, who were sitting behind, looked at each other. After some time, Zhao Qingyun finally said, "Xiao Yu, go have a chat with him. You're both young, so it's easier to talk."

"Yes, Palace Lord." Murong Yu nodded. Then she walked over and sat down next to Long Chen. A strong wind blew on her hair, revealing her beautiful face.

Murong Yu hesitated for a while, then she said, "What happened? Can you tell me? I think we count as friends, and your master is really worried about you."

Long Chen looked up at Murong Yu. Previously, he thought that everything that had happened with Ling Xi was a private matter, but seeing as Murong Yu was only showing concern, he decided that the only thing he could do was tell her about his problems.

“Ling Xi ... I used the imperial family’s Nine Heavens Immortal Fruit to help her regain a human body. But she was taken away by her family, and her family’s strength far exceeded my imagination ...” Long Chen sighed, then he continued, “Right now, she’s getting further and further away from me. Hundreds of thousands of kilometers away.”

“Does that girl really have such a terrifying background ...” Murong Yu was shocked. No wonder Long Chen was so sad. It was already good that he was not completely depressed due to the potentially permanent separation. That explained why he was so impatient to embark on his journey.

“Does that mean that you’re in such a hurry because you need to find her?” asked Murong Yu, touched.

“Yes. I promised her that I would go to her in ten years.” Long Chen nodded and stared ahead with determination in his eyes.

Murong Yu saw stubbornness in them.

“That’s touching.” Murong Yu smiled, knowing she was unable to help. She then said bitterly, “Looks like you already have a goal in your heart, and you don’t need my advice. However, I still need to tell you one thing—be careful, and your life is the most important thing. Don’t forget that in the faraway, tiny kingdom called the Cangyang Kingdom, there’s a group of people who care about you and miss you.”

Towards the end, Murong Yu hung her head and her tone turned sorrowful.

“Thank you,” said Long Chen, nodding.

Zhao Qingyun had heard their conversation. He walked over and said, “The Dragon Continent is vast with no end. Chen’er, is the girl’s clan in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory?”

“No,” answered Long Chen, shaking his head.

“Then she must be from the Three Emperor Territories. So, the legendary Emperor Territories really exist. But, Chen’er, you must know that the only way to get there is through the Ancient Graveyard!” Zhao Qingyun said, shocked.

“The Ancient Graveyard opens periodically, and before it does, all Ten Great Empires compete for the right to enter. I don’t know the specifics, but I think something comes out of the earth, and anyone who gets it earns the right to enter,” explained Zhao Qingyun as he tried to recall the details.

“This means that I’ll find the way to enter the Ancient Graveyard within the Divine Martial Territory...” This was great news for Long Chen. Although the road ahead would be difficult, at least he had a solid goal.

Very soon, they arrived in front of the Universal Transporter, and Long Chen prepared to leave. Before he left, he told Zhao Qingyun, “Master, after I leave, there are some people you must help me take care of. There are two girls in the Lingwu family of Yuanling City named Yin Mengyao and Liu Lan, as well as my family in Baiyang Town, the Yang family. Let the whole clan move to the Imperial Capital and tell them it was my idea. It’ll make me rest easier. As for the two girls from the Lingwu family, it depends on what they want. If they don’t want to come to the Imperial Capital, send some experts to protect them.”

Zhao Qingyun nodded and committed this to memory.

When Murong Yu heard that Long Chen was thinking about girls other than Ling Xi, she felt a little uncomfortable.

“Right, Chen’er. I almost forgot about this. My memory these days ...” Zhao Qingyun hurriedly took a black token out of his Universe Pouch. It was made of hard iron that could not be damaged by normal attacks.

“I forgot to tell you about this. Actually, the ancestral master of the Heavenly Demon Palace came from the Divine Martial Territory, so we have roots there. However, after he came here, he never returned to the Divine Martial Territory and cut off all contact with them.”

Zhao Qingyun paused, then he continued, “This black iron token is a symbolic item from a large faction in the Divine Martial Territory. The Heavenly Demon Palace should be considered a branch of that faction, and the Universal Transporter in front of you will take you directly to the edge of that faction. I don’t know if I remember this correctly, but the faction’s name should be the Ancient Demon Domain.”

“Ancient Demon Domain?” Long Chen made a mental note of the name and took the token. It looked very old, and strange symbols were carved on one side. The other side was carved with a name, *Guang Yuan*.

“The ancestral master of the Heavenly Demon Palace was called ‘Guang Yuan.’ This should be his identifying token. Take it to the Ancient Demon Domain and you might be given the right to join them,” Zhao Qingyun said emotionally.

Chapter 449 - Martial Alliance

“Join them?” Long Chen only wanted to enter the Divine Martial Territory as soon as possible and then find the method to enter the Ancient Graveyard, as well as increase his strength. Though increasing his strength was closely related to his environment.

“Once you get to the Divine Martial Territory, you should find a place that allows you to grow stronger and gain knowledge. When you join a large faction the results will

be better as you will have the help of elders of the sect. Usually, large factions have a multitude of combat techniques. A sect like the Ancient Demon Domain probably has Heaven-tier combat techniques everywhere. Techniques like Traceless Demon Shadow and the Demon Seed Planting Technique are likely simple skills there,” Zhao Qingyun said a little longingly.

“Master, I would like to increase my cultivation level through my own training. I’ve never thought about joining a sect,” said Long Chen, shaking his head.

“That’s where you’re wrong. No one can rise quickly alone. It’s the same thing here in the Imperial Capital. Right now, you’re the king in the Cangyang Kingdom, but you’ll be at the bottom of society in the Divine Martial Territory. How will you compete? Only when you’re in a sect will you have a decent chance of staying alive. You’ll find stronger techniques more easily and also get many opportunities to train. The intense competition will even speed up your progress. Just like how you progressed quickly in the Heavenly Demon Palace, right?” Zhao Qingyun explained.

“Is there a place like the Counter Essence Realm in the Ancient Demon Domain? I want to find a place with more beasts.” Long Chen told him his objective directly. He actually agreed with Zhao Qingyun, but demonic beasts were most important to him. They were the only way to guarantee fast growth for Long Chen.

“The Ancient Demon Domain rules over a territory many times the size of the Cangyang Kingdoms. It is one of the most important members of the Divine Martial Territory, so why wouldn’t there be demonic beasts inside?” Zhao Qingyun smiled, stroking his long beard.

“That’s good, then. Master, I’ll keep this token for the moment. Once I get to the Divine Martial Territory, I’ll go to the Ancient Demon Domain and try my best to enter. You mentioned the Martial Alliance just now; what is it?” he asked, puzzled.

“The Divine Martial Territory has the words ‘Divine Martial’ in its name, so its most powerful factions must be mighty. All the strongest factions form an alliance that rule over the empire, and they are called the Martial Alliance. They elect a Martial Alliance Chairman who rules over all the factions. Although the Divine Martial Territory is vast, it is under the control of the alliance, though the Ancient Demon Domain is considered an influential member,” explained Zhao Qingyun.

“Is that so?” All the factions of the Divine Martial Territory formed an alliance to present a united front towards outsiders. It seemed great, but Long Chen did not know how treacherous it would be within.

After Zhao Qingyun finished telling him about the Martial Alliance, it was time to leave. Long Chen took a deep breath, picked Xiaolang up, then turned to Zhao Qingyun and Murong Yu. “Master, Xiao Yu. I’m leaving now. Goodbye.”

Murong Yu panicked and blurted out, “Wait ...”

“What is it?” Long Chen asked hurriedly when he saw her stiff expression.

In the end, Murong Yu mustered up her courage and said, “I ... I ... Long Chen, can I say that ... I only became Empress for you ...” Her face turned red.

Long Chen was startled.

He understood what she meant. She was a prodigy as well, and she could have had her own path exploring the world too. Due to Long Chen’s nomination from before, she had agreed to tie herself to a small place like Cangyang Kingdom in order to help him manage the land. After becoming the Empress of the Cangyang Kingdom, she would have to start managing many things. She did not like doing these things, but for Long Chen, she had no regrets.

Based on this, it was clear how deep her feelings for Long Chen were.

Long Chen signed and could only say apologetically, “I’m sorry.”

“It’s okay.” Murong Yu forced a smile and gathered her courage to say, “I only want to say that if you realize you cannot go on, don’t forget that there are people waiting for you in the Cangyang Kingdom.”

Looking at her sincere and emotional gaze, Long Chen’s chest tightened. After a long time, he finally came to his senses. He bit his lip and said, “I can’t comment on your decision, but I have already decided my path, and I will follow through till the end. I’m sorry ...”

“It’s okay. Go, then.” Murong Yu smiled. Her expression returned to normal.

Long Chen hesitated, then he nodded. He turned around decisively and walked towards the Universal Transporter. When he entered, the whole transporter lit up.

At the very last moment, when he turned around, he saw that Murong Yu was already leaning on Zhao Qingyun’s shoulder. Her tears were falling like rain.

Long Chen gritted his teeth and closed his eyes.

He knew that he could not accept her love. That was why he had to be cruel.

When the light disappeared, Long Chen also disappeared from the valley.

The new journey would start now.

When a person entered a miniverse from the outside world, their consciousness would fade momentarily, though they would quickly recover. However, using a Universal Transporter to travel was even more terrifying.

Long Chen felt like he was dreaming. He was floating in an endless black tunnel, and he felt many black objects fly past him. All he could see was darkness.

When he entered the Universal Transporter, he had put Xiaolang away in the Primordial Realm to save Heavenly Passage Pills. That was why he was going through it alone, unable to see the stars, moon, and sun, and unable to see the rest of the world. Everything was strangely blurry.

Thankfully, nothing strange happened to his body.

On the way to the Snowpeak Mountains, Zhao Qingyun had taught him how to use Heavenly Passage Pills to activate the Universal Transporter. Long Chen alone had exhausted thirty pills. This meant that he only had seventy Heavenly Passage Pills remaining, which was only enough for him to reach the First Passage Stage.

This teleportation felt like a dream. He did not know how much time had passed; it could have been a moment or an eternity. After some time, Long Chen finally discovered a white dot of light ahead in the infinite darkness.

The white light expanded, and he caught an ancient scent from it. It had to be the Divine Martial Territory. The Divine Martial Territory was one of the ten great empires in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory that ruled over thousands of kingdoms like the Cangyang Kingdom. It was a terrifying presence.

The ancient scent filled Long Chen's heart with reverence.

From this moment onwards, my new journey begins. I hope I get to see everyone in the Cangyang Kingdom again one day. Long Chen signed in his heart. He could not really bear to part with his family, stepfather, and even that woman, Liu Lan. Also, that silly Murong Yu. He would miss them all. He felt like it was a difficult decision to cut them off.

A man must be firm with his decisions. I am now walking on the path I chose, so I shall march on! Glory is forged from one's own blood and sweat!

With that thought, Long Chen could not help but feel a surge of pride.

Divine Martial Territory, we're coming!

The "we" here referred to him, Xiaolang, and the new addition, the funny Fat Cat, also known as the legendary Reincarnation Beast.

The white dot ahead instantly expanded and swallowed him whole. He felt a refreshing feeling, as if all restrictions on his body had been lifted. Long Chen sensed that he was already standing on solid ground.

He felt alive.

Long Chen sighed in relief. He had finally completed the journey through the Universal Transporter and exited that damned black tunnel. It was really refreshing to be in the outside world again.

But he had no time to enjoy the refreshing sensation, because he was startled by strong Qi coming from all around him. Having just emerged from the transporter, he felt like his surroundings were oddly crowded with countless powerful Qi sources. He looked out and saw that the transporter was packed with people. There were many people standing around him too, and their cultivation levels were high!

His Ninth River Stage cultivation seemed so average here ...

Long Chen drew in a sharp breath and swallowed the curses on the tip of his tongue. Other people were also speechless as they looked at the huge crowd, unable to react.

“Fuck! Are you all pigs? Get the hell out of there! There are more people that need to exit the transporter!” yelled a shrill voice. A red whip cracked through the crowd, which hit two people who cried out in pain.

“Hurry up!”

Long Chen did not know what was going on. The crowd soon started to move, and when they left the transporter, Long Chen finally saw the person wielding the red whip clearly. He was a middle-aged man with a full face of stubble wearing golden robes. He looked magnificent, and his most eye-catching feature was the dramatic embroidery of the character “武” on his chest![1]

Long Chen felt a strong blast of aura after just one glance at the character. He was privately startled.

Even a character on his clothes was enough to startle me. The Divine Martial Territory really is terrifying ... Since their clothes show the “wu” character, then these people must be from the Martial Alliance. Why are they standing guard next to the Universal Transporter?

Long Chen suddenly realized he knew nothing about this place.

Chapter 450 - I Would Rather Kill the Wrong Guy Than Let Him Go

Long Chen looked up with wide eyes, looking around the Divine Martial Territory for the first time.

First, the sky. It was different from the sapphire skies of the Cangyang Kingdom. Here, the sky was a heavy, deathly gray that made the atmosphere strangely suffocating. Long Chen was situated in a wide field, which was flat and desolate with barely a few weeds. The soil was gray-black, dried, cracked, and infertile. The soil felt loose beneath his feet.

This vast piece of land was the Divine Martial Territory.

After surveying the environment around him, he looked at the people. Half of them had come here from other places as well, while the other half were dressed in a similar fashion to the person with the whip. They were people of the Martial Alliance with the soul-trembling “wu” character on their chests.

Long Chen’s brows were furrowed. From the cold and arrogant attitudes on these Martial Alliance people’s faces, they were likely not polite towards outsiders like himself. That whip was a clear example.

A deafening voice boomed in Long Chen’s ears. “Get in line! Stand to the left if you have the Martial Alliance’s gold identity token! If this is your first time in the Martial Alliance and don’t have a gold identity token, stand to the right! Everyone, get in line now or you’ll be killed without hesitation!”

Long Chen frowned.

That person’s attitude was terrible. However, not only were there many of them, but their cultivation levels were also high. It would not be easy to defeat them. Long Chen knew this was not

the time to cause conflict, so he followed their instructions and stood in the line on the right. Most of the people who had come from the universal transporter stood on the left side while only a small portion stood on the right.

The people from the Martial Alliance stood next to the two lines, watching them closely. The crowd was scared of their cold, stern gazes and their auras, so they did not dare to disobey.

Long Chen looked at the people on the left. At the front of the line, there were several wide, rectangular stone tables with several high-level cultivators sitting on the opposite side, inspecting the people who had exited the transporter. The visitors behaved in an orderly manner. They each took out a golden token from their Universe Pouches, showed the people from the Martial Alliance, then they left safely.

The people in Long Chen's line were more indignant because this was their first time in the Divine Martial Territory, and they were often people of high status in their own places of origin. They did not even know what the Martial Alliance was. In contrast, the people of the Martial Alliance looked at this crowd with contempt and mocking smirks.

Perhaps in their eyes, we are merely ignorant country bumpkins. The strong eats the weak. This is the law no matter where we go. Long Chen sighed in his heart.

Due to Zhao Qingyun's information, he was aware of how powerful the Martial Alliance was and knew that he should follow the rules. He often offended people in the Cangyang Kingdom, but after Ling Xi left, he became more reserved. He would not offend people he couldn't afford to offend.

Of course, Long Chen always held the principle of not provoking people who did not offend him first. If someone provoked him first, he would still unleash a storm of revenge.

More and more people exited the Universe Transporter while Long Chen moved up the line. As he observed them, he learned their procedures. The Martial Alliance was first checking their identities, then creating new golden identity tokens for newcomers like Long Chen.

Those people could only leave once they had gotten their golden identity tokens.

Long Chen was in awe. He knew that the Martial Alliance's objective here was to put their stamp on these newcomers, making them part of the alliance. The point of the other line was not to check their identities, but to confirm if they had identity tokens.

Long Chen guessed that everyone in the Divine Martial Territory had a golden identity token from the Martial Alliance. He quickly spotted the "wu" character in a dramatic calligraphy font carved on one face of the token, while the person's name was carved on the other side. After the newcomers gave their names, their names would be carved.

Due to this process, Long Chen's line progressed more slowly.

When Long Chen was almost at the front of the line, he could faintly hear that when the newcomer's name was given, they would also record their cultivation level, country of origin, and other personal information. Long Chen was startled because this meant that all the newcomers' data would be in the Martial Alliance's hands. It was very clear that the Martial Alliance's rule was much tighter than that of the imperial family over the Cangyang Kingdom.

At the very least, if Long Chen killed the head of the Martial Alliance, he would not be able to rule the Martial Alliance.

Of course, that was just a thought experiment.

“Fat Cat, do you know what the approximate cultivation levels of these people are?”
At this moment, Long Chen could only ask Little Cat for help.

“Haha. Are you asking me a question? But it doesn’t seem like it.” Little Cat pretended not to know the answer.

“Alright, Master Cat. Don’t waste my time. Spit it out,” said Long Chen.

“Being called ‘Master Cat’ isn’t bad at all. Not bad, not bad. We can continue to use it. Hmm ... These brats are around the First and Second Passage Stages. Only a few of them are at the Second Passage Stage of the Heavenly Passage Realm. That’s so weak ...” said Little Cat smugly.

Long Chen was a little speechless.

He had no idea that everyone he ran into the moment he arrived in the Divine Martial Territory would be psychos at the Heavenly Passage Realm. There were over two hundred of them! How terrifying would it be if they all went to the Cangyang Kingdom?

While Long Chen was still in shock, a commotion arose ahead. Someone shouted gruffly, “What? I need to tell you my cultivation level too? Why? Is the Divine Martial Territory really a place like that? Who the hell are you guys?”

Long Chen looked up. At the front of the line, a tall, muscular man was arguing with the Martial Alliance people. He did not want to cooperate at all.

Long Chen shook his head, because he knew this man would not meet a good end. If the man was truly a master, then it would’ve been alright for him to withhold his cultivation level. Unfortunately, he could not read the room. This place belonged to the Divine Martial Territory, and the Martial Alliance was an extremely powerful organization. If he was not strong enough to fight the Martial Alliance, then disobeying was a death wish.

As expected, after he shouted, a few young men from the Martial Alliance looked at each other and chuckled coldly. Afterwards, several experts charged at him together. In the blink of an eye, the man, who was merely at the Ninth River Stage, spat out blood and died. His internal organs had shattered.

“You. Take him away and dispose of him.” This instruction came from a stern-looking middle-aged man at the stone table. He exuded a more powerful aura than the other people, so he was one of the Second Passage Stage cultivators that Little Cat had spotted. This meant that he was stronger than the Sword Emperor.

Under his command, the man’s body was taken away. The standard procedures continued running, though after that tragedy, everyone fell into terrified silence as they obediently divulged very personal information.

The Martial Alliance people who had just killed the man started to chat. “These country bumpkins cannot be saved! Every day, we have to kill more than ten stupid ones just like that guy. I don’t even know how many idiots I have killed over the years. Maybe more than a thousand? Haha ...”

“I’m in awe at how stupid these people are. How the hell did they cultivate to that level? Did they not think to learn a bit about the Divine Martial Territory before coming here? At least learn who the boss here is!”

Long Chen was shocked as he listened to the hushed discussion.

Very soon, it was his turn. He walked up to the stone table. The few people who made the records did not look at him. With their heads still lowered, they asked, “State your name, cultivation level, and country of origin. And the objective of your visit to the Divine Martial Territory. Quickly!”

Long Chen said directly, “My name is Long Chen. I am at the Ninth River Stage. I’m from the Cangyang Kingdom, one of the kingdoms pledged to the Divine Martial Territory. As for visiting objectives ... I came to the Divine Martial Territory mainly to train and increase my strength.”

His answers were short and civil. He knew that the people who answered all the questions in one go quickly completed the token-making process. The people who were slow and hesitant were sure to suffer.

“Long Chen ... Ninth River Stage ...” the people muttered to themselves. The golden identity tokens were made quickly, so Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief. After he received the token, he would be able to catch his breath and learn what the Divine Martial Territory was all about.

After he signed in relief, the muscular middle-aged man who had given the kill order for the previous man suddenly looked up at Long Chen with a strange light in his eyes. “Are you sure your name is Long Chen? ‘Long’ as in the dragon? ‘Chen’ as in the constellations?”[1]

Long Chen froze, then nodded and said, “That’s right. May I ask if you have an order for me, Sir?”

The middle-aged man broke into a grin. “Alright. You’re Long Chen. I’d rather kill the wrong guy than let this chance go. Guards! Off with his head, then take it back to let someone check if he really is Long Chen.”

His tone was impassive, but Long Chen was in shock.

Why would he need to be killed because his name was Long Chen? What was going on?

Long Chen sensed that it was likely a mistake. Perhaps someone named Long Chen had offended the Martial Alliance, so he explained hurriedly, “Sir, this is my first time in the Divine Martial Territory. I don’t understand what is going on. Perhaps it was someone else with the same name who offended the Martial Alliance?”

The middle-aged man did not even listen. He waved and said, “Are you all deaf? Chop his head off and then check. See if he really is *that* Long Chen!”