

## War God 591

### Chapter 591 - Alternative One

Looking at Lei Zhen, Long Chen Little Wolf and the other two, Zhao Danchen smiled and said, "They are two delicate and tender youths, the interest of the Warring Clan Patriarch seems to be really special. So you like this name?"

Lei Zhen was an honest man, even though Lei Zhen did not understand Zhao Danchen's vulgar words, he understood clearly. From one sentence, Long Chen could tell the other party's personality. How could Zhao Danchen, who distinguished himself amongst countless children and rose all the way up, be simple with his strength and status today? His personality was very similar to Long Chen's.

Long Chen knew that he had definitely met an opponent this time.

Lei Zhen didn't care what Zhao Danchen said. He directly said coldly: "Zhao Danchen, since you've appeared in my Warring Clan's area, just tell me what you want to do. Don't be so childish, make us look down on you!"

Zhao Danchen laughed for a while, then said: "Tell me, what do I come here for?" His gaze swept across Lei Zhen's body, and said: "You, Lei Zhen, are just an incompetent person, yet you're the one controlling Warring Clan. I feel that it's really not appropriate, I'll kill you, then change you to the Clan Leader of Warring Clan, what do you think?"

Zhao Danchen's tone of voice sounded like he was joking, but Long Chen and Lei Zhen both knew that he was not. Lei Zhen might be weak, but his personality was tough, and he was a difficult opponent to deal with. Zhao Danchen had a feeling that even if Lei Zhen lost the bet, he would still retaliate, which was why he came over to see the situation.

Looking at it today, he felt that the probability was very high.

That bet, was made by Yang Ningfeng when he came over to make a bet with the Warring Clan, without his permission. When he woke up and heard that Yang Ningfeng had made this bet, he immediately slapped Yang Ningfeng's face.

Amongst the Martial Alliance, although they were both one of the three great Martial Kings, their position was something Yang Ningfeng could not compare to. Zhao Danchen was the direct disciple of the Martial Emperor and had an innocent background, while Yang Ningfeng was the original Sect Master of the Wind God Cult, the two of them simply could not be compared.

However, the words of the Martial Alliance had already been said, and that meant that they could not be changed.

Lei Zhen was not scared by him. His voice was filled with ridicule and he said: "Is the words of a dignified Martial Alliance not counted?"

Zhao Danchen retorted, "Of course the bet will be won, but the bet didn't say that I can't change the Patriarch of the Warring Clan, right? You, Lei Zhen, are not very obedient.

Zhao Danchen's words seemed to make a lot of sense, but Long Chen found a loophole in his words, thus he laughed out loud: "I have long heard that Zhao Danchen is an exceptional genius, but I never thought that he would actually go back on his words, a person who goes back on his words, to such a despicable degree, it is truly surprising!"

"What do you mean?" Zhao Danchen looked at Long Chen. He did not know the identity of this youth who was at the first stage of the Earth Martial Stage.

"In the gambling house, there are three battles. My Fourth Brother wants to represent Warring Clan in the first battle, if he kills him, wouldn't that be against the rules? If your Martial Alliance is afraid, then it would be better for you to just kill all three of our participants. When the time comes, I want to see where your Martial Alliance can put your face!" Long Chen was neither humble nor arrogant, as he indifferently finished what he had just said.

Previously, Zhao Danchen said that the bet would naturally hold, but now that Lei Zhen wanted to fight, killing Lei Zhen would be a violation of the bet. Zhao Danchen wanted to smash his own foot with a rock, so he came here this time to kill Lei Zhen.

"A dignified Martial King, reputed to be the strongest person under the Martial Emperor, Zhao Danchen. However, this sort of role has broadened my horizons today." Long Chen taunted once again.

Lei Zhen looked at Long Chen gratefully. If Long Chen said this, Zhao Danchen wouldn't have any excuses to shake Lei Zhen's hand, since the bet was already announced to the world and Zhao Danchen killing Lei Zhen here would only embarrass Martial Alliance.

"Good!" "Alright!" Zhao Danchen was blocked off by Long Chen and said "good" two times. At first, he did not know that the Warring Clan would send out Lei Zhen.

Lei Zhen couldn't be killed today, but since he, Zhao Danchen, was here, how could he take away the wager?

His ice-cold golden eyes moved from Lei Zhen's body to Long Chen's, who he had initially neglected. He let out a cold smile and asked: "Sir, your strength is low, but you have a lot to say. May I know your name?"

"Long Chen." Long Chen vaguely knew what Zhao Danchen was going to do next. After successfully helping Lei Zhen, he had already completed half of the mission. The other half was up to him.

Xiao Lang clenched his fist. He was not an idiot and understood what Long Chen meant.

As they were in close proximity to each other, everyone was thinking different things.

"Your name is Long Chen?" The Long Chen in front of him was obviously not him, but rather, according to recent rumors, the other Long Chen. Naturally, this Long Chen also seemed to have caused quite a big commotion and obtained a decent name, but in Zhao Danchen's heart, he was nothing more than a clown.

"I heard that he is the one who killed Sikong Sword Saint?" Zhao Danchen raised his chin and asked.

Long Chen nodded and did not say a word.

Zhao Danchen smiled and said: "You and Lei Zhen are both at the first level of the Earth Martial Stage. Since Lei Zhen is participating in the battle, then you must not fight, right? I can't kill Lei Zhen, but can't I kill you? "

Once Zhao Danchen said this, Lei Zhen's face changed. He immediately went to protect Long Chen, and without even thinking, he shouted in anger, "Zhao Danchen, you shameless bastard!"

Zhao Danchen's face revealed an impatient expression, and said: "What shameless? I've come all the way here, am I going back dejectedly? You can only blame yourselves for being at the first stage of the Earth Martial Stage. Between the two of you, only one person will be able to return alive.

After saying that, Zhao Danchen began to giggle, and his expression looked as if he deserved a beating.

Lei Zhen was angered to the point that his face flushed red. He took a deep breath, without thinking he said coldly: "Bastard, if you want to kill me, just kill me! The battle for the first stage of Earth Martial Stage, Long Chen will go! "

Even if he died, he wouldn't implicate his brother. This was Lei Zhen's conviction and determination!

Seventh brother, I'll trouble you to go back and tell the other brothers, Warring Clan, I'll leave the position of Patriarch to them, and let the vulture take the top position first. vulture is experienced, as the Patriarch, I don't need to worry!

As he said this, Lei Zhen's face was full of the spirit to face death!

"Truly touching. In that case, I won't be polite. Lei Zhen, you came here yourself." was waiting for Lei Zhen's words. Lei Zhen's personality was unyielding, and he had a lot of resistance towards Zhao Danchen taking back Warring Clan, which was why he would come to attack Zhao Danchen in the middle of the night!

Now, when the opportunity presented itself, he did not wait for Long Chen to speak and directly waved his hand at Lei Zhen!

"Little Wolf!"

Right at that moment, Long Chen and the little wolf moved!

Long Chen had already known that this Zhao Danchen would come, so he was prepared. When Lei Zhen spoke, Zhao Danchen made his move, he had already quietly completed the Dragonsoul Transformation. When Zhao Danchen made his move, Long Chen suddenly grabbed Lei Zhen's arm behind him!

Lei Zhen was prepared to deal with Zhao Danchen, but who would have thought that Long Chen would suddenly make a move. Under the effect of Long Chen's Dragon Soul Transformation, Lei Zhen's powerful strength was immediately thrown behind him by Long Chen, and the power of Long Chen's Dragon Soul Transformation was at least ten times stronger than Lei Zhen's.

When Lei Zhen reacted, Long Chen had already replaced him. He welcomed Zhao Danchen and started fighting with him. More accurately, it was Long Chen attacking Zhao Danchen!

His actions had allowed him to seize the initiative!

Aooo!

A cold and dignified roar came from beside Long Chen. The little wolf who was originally obediently standing there, quickly grew bigger after a burst of black flames engulfed it! Within a short period of time, the wolf cub had regained his original Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf appearance!

At the same time, when he transformed, his desolate roar directly pierced through the clouds. Such a loud shout, I believe everyone in the Warring Clan had already heard it!

"Second brother, vulture!" Right after the wolf cub's howl, Lei Zhen had already realised that even if he were to rush forward, it would not be of much use. He chided himself for his carelessness and at the same time, summoned the two strongest people in Warring Clan here with his loudest roar!

If there were too many people, Zhao Danchen would not be able to take action!

This place was actually not that far away from where Jiang Wuya and the rest were. To see just how much time Long Chen could hold out with his power.

Lei Zhen roared. When he called for Jiang Wuya and the rest, he did not forget to help Long Chen!

He had originally wanted to deal with Zhao Danchen himself, so how could he have guessed that Long Chen would do this?

"Moreover, Seventh Brother's strength was actually so great just now. I was simply unable to withstand it!"

This was the most puzzling thing in Lei Zhen's mind.

Long Chen had already planned this long ago. This time, Zhao Danchen was here in secret, planning to kill Lei Zhen silently. If there really were too many people, not only would it be difficult to deal with, if word of it got out, it would also affect his reputation.

This was precisely the reason why Zhao Danchen wanted to slap Yang Ningfeng. Yang Ningfeng walked the path of fighting without any bloodshed, but to Zhao Danchen, even though he possessed a powerful force, he could not use it.

Long Chen had already made his plans long ago. He only needed to hold on until the others arrived, and that was why he launched a storm-like attack at the very beginning, stopping Zhao Danchen from reacting for a short period of time!

"Devouring Blood Realm!"

Chapter 592 - Gold Eyes of Destruction

had once said that, the current Long Chen, was unrivalled even in the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage. His strength was already very close to the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage, so supporting him for a period of time in Zhao Danchen's hands was actually not a problem!

"Soulcatcher claw, Five Dragons Breaking the Heavens!"

As Long Chen's strength increased, the Devouring Blood Realm's strength was also increasing. At this time, the Devouring Blood Realm was completely blood-red, and in Lei Zhen's opinion, Long Chen and Zhao Danchen were currently enveloped in a large blood-red cocoon. He couldn't see a single thing clearly!

Only the wolf cub's body was half exposed.

Long Chen's Devouring Blood Realm s were all controlled by him, so it did not affect the little wolf at all.

Long Chen had just finished displaying his Devouring Blood Realm, and in absolute accident, he had suppressed his strength. At the same time, his strongest move, Five Dragons Breaking the Heavens, was just used by him in this way, and with the added bonus from the fire of Golden Crow, his claws burned with a blood-red flame. This flame whistled, and completely merged with his True Essence.

Rumble rumble rumble!

As long as those rocks were touched by the shadow of Long Chen's claws, they would all shatter into pieces. The distance between the two wasn't very far, Long Chen's attack instantly arrived in front of Zhao Danchen!

In his influence, let alone the first stage of the Earth Martial Stage, even if it was a warrior at the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage, he might not be able to make such a strong attack, and even if he was not serious, he would still not be able to make such a move!

"This brat has such a terrifying attack, he even has this domain!" To be able to suppress my true qi, he is truly powerful. No wonder the outside world said that he killed Sikong Sword Saint! I thought it was just a joke, but I didn't expect it to be true! " With this attack, Zhao Danchen's impression of Long Chen had completely changed.

Before, Long Chen was just an inconspicuous little character, but now, in his eyes, Long Chen's position was even higher than Lei Zhen!

In Zhao Danchen's heart, the thing he valued the most was always strong people. Lei Zhen's identity was key, but in terms of strength, Zhao Danchen did not think much of him.

"What a strong move!" Zhao Danchen retreated in a fluster, but from the sound of his voice, it was clear that he was not flustered at all!

Five Dragons Breaking the Heavens, had instantly arrived in front of Zhao Danchen!

"I'll let you have a taste of my, Zhao Danchen's, unique tricks!" Zhao Danchen sneered coldly. Just as Long Chen's attack was about to reach him, his golden eyes suddenly lit up like two suns, and exploded with a blinding light!

"Gold Eyes of Destruction!"

Hu hu!

Two golden rays of light burst out from Zhao Danchen's eyes, and crazily headed towards him. Those two golden rays of light were extremely terrifying, and under the bombardment of the golden rays of light, Long Chen's Five Dragons Breaking the Heavens, seemed like it was about to shatter!

From this, it could be seen that Zhao Danchen was using all his strength to deal with Long Chen!

BOOM!

With an explosion, Long Chen's Five Dragons Breaking the Heavens struck the empty air, and the golden light ray that erupted from the Gold Eyes of Destruction was also wiped clean by Long Chen while they were walking!

Long Chen still had lingering fear in his heart. He knew that if he was in a normal state, this Gold Eyes of Destruction alone would be enough to take Long Chen's life.

Now, the Five Dragons Breaking Heaven was over!

Zhao Danchen laughed, and instead of retreating, he advanced and instantly appeared in front of Long Chen, and wanted to throw a punch at the experienced Long Chen. To Zhao Danchen, such a genius should be killed, if not, he would be dead for sure.

Suddenly, in Long Chen's eyes, he did not see the fear before death!

"Little Wolf!" A shout came from Long Chen's mouth!

Whoosh!

Right on top of Long Chen's body, the wolf cub opened his mouth and spat out, and suddenly, a wave of surging flames engulfed Long Chen, and with an extremely fast speed, the flaming tides pounced towards Zhao Danchen, and wherever they went, regardless of whether it was the soil or the rocks, all would turn into ice.

Zhao Danchen watched helplessly as Long Chen was engulfed.



In reality, the Nefarious Spectral Demon Ancestral Fire only passed around Long Chen. Under the extreme control of the little wolf, an empty space completely protected Long Chen. The flames circled around Long Chen, and like the tide of the ocean, rushed towards the approaching Zhao Danchen!

What is this thing!

Zhao Danchen punched out with his fist, but what shocked him was that all of the wind created by his fist, was actually completely absorbed by the black flames, and completely disappeared without a trace. Just as the black flames were about to pounce onto his body, Zhao Danchen hesitated for a moment, and then, decisively chose to retreat!

The Little Wolf's Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire was huge this time around. The huge flames directly pushed Zhao Danchen away by a hundred meters!

"What?" At this time, Zhao Danchen already felt quite stifled. He had only been waiting for the black flames to pass so that he could kill Long Chen, but at this time, there was actually a powerful attack behind him.

Boom!

Just as Zhao Danchen turned around, he saw a pitch-black wolf shadow collide against him with a loud bang. This wolf shadow was actually real, which caused Zhao Danchen to have no choice but to remember that there was a rather mystical battle skill in the Ancient Devil Region!

devil shadow clone!

A wolf devil shadow clone?

What a joke!

Zhao Danchen did not think too much about it. He only knew that because of the wolf's attack, his originally retreating body had instantly been knocked into the range of the flames!

Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!

This terrifying voice came from Zhao Danchen's body, and the pain made him feel as if a layer of skin had been peeled off, appeared on Zhao Danchen's body. He cried out in shock, and immediately covered his entire body with his True Essence.

However, this time, that horrifying feeling really scared him.

How many years had it been since he had this feeling of facing death?

When he left the range of the netherworld Devil Ancestral Fire, the netherworld Devil Ancestral Fire disappeared. The gigantic Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf quickly turned into a human shape and was brought by Long Chen to Lei Zhen's side. The current Zhao Danchen was at least two hundred meters away.

Furthermore, Long Chen's voice had already sounded from within the forest. After a slight hesitation, there were shadows of people who appeared beside Lei Zhen and Long Chen. There were precisely Jiang Wuya, Jian Chen and Lan Ling'er, as well as some other people amongst the eight kings of the Warring Clan.

Of course, there were also countless other Warring Clan Warriors who came here aggressively with their tamed demon beasts, lightning tigers, lightning leopards, and so on. These ferocious demon beasts, in accordance to their master's wishes, let out furious roars towards Zhao Danchen and at the same time, looked at the little wolf beside Long Chen with reverence.

Basically, the strong warriors of the Warring Clan had all come out.

In the Warring Clan, there were hundreds of Nine-toothed Warriors, and these Nine-toothed Warriors each had nine sharp beast teeth hanging from their necks. This was a symbol of glory, and the basic requirement for every Nine-toothed Warrior was to reach the Ninth Level of the Heavenly Completion Stage.

Hundreds of nine-toothed warriors led the thunder demonic beasts to surround Lei Zhen. The Rankers from the Warring Clan's eight kings were also tightly guarding Lei Zhen. Everyone was looking at the distant Zhao Danchen with furious eyes!

Jiang Wuya's face was the darkest. He was someone who had seen the largest market before, and currently, he was standing at the very front of the group. He looked at Zhao Danchen coldly and said: "I wonder who it is that dares to behave atrociously here in the Warring Clan. So it was the Zhao Wu Huang! The people of Martial Alliance are so magnanimous, it is really an eye-opener! "

Zhao Danchen also looked at them coldly. Now that everyone from the Warring Clan was here, if Zhao Danchen were to continue fighting, he would be violating the bet between the two of them and starting a war with the Warring Clan ahead of time.

Zhao Danchen did not look at Jiang Wuya, but instead looked at the two who had threatened him the most, Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang. These two youngsters were currently hiding in the crowd, and Zhao Danchen could not do anything to them for the time being.

"Long Chen, if you can avoid today, I will let you live for a few more days. In the future, I will definitely take your life.

After he finished speaking, Zhao Danchen turned into a golden whirlwind and left!

"You beast from the Martial Alliance!"

"Bastard!" The bastard who killed my old patriarch! "

Everyone in the Warring Clan knew this Zhao Danchen. It was precisely this Zhao Danchen who suddenly came to challenge the Old Clan Chief one day, which resulted in his current predicament. Zhao Danchen was the greatest enemy to Lei Zhen.

After Zhao Danchen left, the people of Warring Clan were still indignant.

Lei Zhen's gaze was calm as he said, "The eight kings will stay behind. The rest can go back first."

Under Lei Zhen's instructions, the Nine-toothed Warriors could only leave first. The rest of the warriors in the surroundings were all Earth Martial Stage s and above. Lei Zhen looked around and asked: "Why isn't vulture here?"

The ones in front of Lei Zhen were vulture and Jiang Wuya. In theory, Jiang Wuya should be the fastest. Jiang Wuya had already been here for a long time, but it seemed like the vulture did not come.

"This old man is here." Just as Lei Zhen finished speaking, the petite vulture separated from the crowd and came to this place. Only then did everyone come to a realization. Maybe it was because he was too skinny, and no one had noticed him in the beginning.

However, Long Chen and the Little Wolf looked at each other, feeling the doubt in each other's eyes. The moment Jiang Wuya arrived, a warrior at the second level of the Earth Martial Stage.

Lei Zhen and the rest did not notice this question. At this moment, everyone was surrounding Lei Zhen with a heavy expression on their faces.

Chapter 593 - Hubby, When Drinking Blood

"What's going on?" Jiang Wuya asked first.

When he had just arrived, Zhao Danchen had already been forced hundreds of meters back by the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire.

As for the others, they were even more confused.

Lei Zhen looked around and smiled bitterly: "I was talking to Seventh Brother here, but who would have known that Zhao Danchen would suddenly appear. He wanted to kill me, but Seventh Brother said that he wanted to participate in one of the three battles, and killing me would be against the rules of the bet. So Zhao Danchen cannot kill me, but he has placed his goal on Seventh Brother."

"In other words, Zhao Danchen attacked Long Chen just now?" At this time, the crowd had already set their gazes on Long Chen. They had already seen quite a few of them, and it seemed like Long Chen and the little wolf had teamed up to force Zhao Danchen to retreat.

What kind of concept was this?

A mere first stage Earth Martial Stage and a king level first stage demon beast had actually forced Zhao Danchen, who was at the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage, to retreat?

Isn't this what it meant to be strong?

Everyone looked at Long Chen strangely.

They naturally did not know that Long Chen was actually this powerful. As for the dragon race, although they knew Long Chen was extraordinary, and that he could defeat the expert of the Earth Martial Stage while he was still in the Ninth Level of the Heavenly Completion Stage, let alone now?

"If I'm not wrong, although he is covered by the red mist, I can still see that Zhao Danchen has used his unique ability, the Gold Eyes of Destruction s!"

At this time, Lei Zhen looked at Long Chen in shock.

"Gold Eyes of Destruction? Not even reaching the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage, there is no one who can stop Zhao Danchen's Gold Eyes of Destruction, and Long Chen, you are actually still well? " Even Jiang Wuya's mouth was slightly open, and his face was full of an expression of disbelief.

Seeing that everyone's attention was focused on him, Long Chen felt a little helpless, and said: "The only reason why he can survive is because of luck, I knew that once everyone arrived, he would leave, so I used all of my strength to let myself block for a while longer, but in truth, the thing that forced Zhao Danchen to retreat is only the flame of the little wolf."

Everyone then turned to look at the seemingly harmless Mo Xiaolang. They truly could not understand how a mere king level first rank demon beast could possess such terrifying flames.

"Second brother, fourth brother, let's study our plans for the future." Long Chen changed the topic and said.

At this time, everyone was walking back, and everyone present was someone they could trust, so Lei Zhen said, "Tomorrow at dawn, I will go to the forbidden area and enter the lightning pool to comprehend the Rushing Thunder Saber Technique. The Rushing Thunder Saber Technique is a king level offensive combat skill, and with the assistance of the lightning pool, I don't know if nine days of time is enough time for me to comprehend it!"

Everyone nodded.

Tonight's matter was settled because of Long Chen's cleverness. After the Warring Clan's eight kings, vulture and the others had all returned, Lei Zhen looked at his brothers, and suddenly, he kneeled on the ground.

"Fourth brother, what are you doing? Get up!" Jiang Wuya bellowed and helped Lei Zhen up. He had a lot of strength, so Lei Zhen couldn't resist at all.

"Brothers and sisters, Lei Zhen requests of you all!" Lei Zhen gritted his teeth and said.

"Between us brothers, how can we use that word. Fourth Bro, if you say that word again, then you won't treat me, Jian Chen, as a brother anymore." The white-haired Jian Chen said.

Lei Zhen nodded his head, he solemnly looked at the crowd and said: "Brothers, you have all seen Zhao Danchen's injuries, he has completely recovered. Zhao Danchen, together with Yang Ningfeng, none of us are his match! The destruction of Warring Clan is already predestined, I earnestly request everyone to leave now, don't give up your lives for me! Lei Zhen's death is nothing to be regretted, but if we were to implicate our brothers and sisters, then I will suffer more than just dying! "

As he spoke, his tears had already begun to flow.

Everyone looked at each other, and in the end, it was Jiang Wuya who lightly patted Lei Zhen's shoulder and said: "Fourth Bro, you don't understand, people will always have to die after all. Rather than to die for nothing, I, Jiang Wuya, will die with no regrets!"

"Yes!" My, Jian Chen's, life was given to me by Big Sis. Without her, I would have been dead by now. I, Jian Chen, will not lose out. Just as second brother said, I also have a clear conscience. "

Chi Ying also laughed, and said: "Fourth brother, don't be so formal with us, we are all people who have died long ago, to live till now is all due to luck. We seven brothers and sisters, who is afraid of death? Isn't it just a matter of sleep? "

Lan Ling'er also laughed: "Fourth brother, you're crying your nose off, truly shameful."

Although Long Chen didn't say anything, from his performance just now, Lei Zhen immediately understood his intentions. He knew that this young and youngest brother of his was actually the most persistent of people, and the things that he had decided on would never change no matter what!

Lei Zhen wiped the tears from his eyes as he looked at his brothers. Seeing the passion and determination in their eyes, Lei Zhen knew that this life of his was worth it.

"Good brother!" He extended a hand. The others all covered his hand with their own. There was a total of six hands.

"Together, let Martial Alliance die!" Lan Ling'er called out in excitement. Everyone pressed their palms together and then, all of their faces were filled with smiles.

Looking at every single one of them, Long Chen suddenly felt a little touched in his heart. What they said didn't exist, in life, no matter how great the achievement was, it wasn't necessarily a success. If there was someone who loved him, and if there were a group of brothers and sisters who could live and die together with him, then even if they died, there would be no regrets.

Dragon race, this was a phrase that was forever hidden in the deepest place of Long Chen's memories.

Although their own positions in Long Chen's heart could never compare to Ling Xi's and Mo Xiaolang's, they had always been able to move Long Chen.

A true man should drink blood!

Everyone's eyes were full of passion.

"Brothers, a big battle is unavoidable now. I, Lei Zhen, will not waste any more words and this time, the Warring Clan will not have much luck, so I will leave the foundations for the Warring Clan. A few days ago, I personally picked a total of 100 talented children from the Warring Clan. This is the root of my Warring Clan, I hope everyone will not decline. "

Lei Zhen looked at the crowd. Who would protect these children and break out of Martial Alliance's encirclement?

Jiang Wuya looked around, and in the end, his gaze landed on Long Chen and Lan Ling'er. He said: "Long Chen's strength is unfathomable, he and Ling'er are young, there's no need to fight for us in a life-and-

death battle, this time let Long Chen and Ling'er protect the children. You two must remember, the future of Warring Clan is in your hands, you two must not relax, especially Long Chen, your talent is outstanding.

Looking at the hopeful gazes of the crowd, Long Chen did not know what to do. His original plan was to change the three people who would be fighting in the right time, and now that they had given him the seemingly difficult chance to survive, Long Chen did not know what to say. He could only agree to it temporarily: "Alright, let me handle this matter."

In any case, his Great Void Realm could only allow living beings to enter, and at that time, he would just put some kind of child in the Great Void Realm, it would definitely be extremely safe. Furthermore, Long Chen had another thought, and that was that this battle might not start again, and as long as Warring Clan wins the bet, this battle was completely unnecessary.

"Alright, since that's the case, let's all go back and cultivate. There's still some time left, let's make good use of this time. Tomorrow Fourth Brother is going to enter the lightning pool, we'll send him off." Jiang Wuya said.

After Long Chen and the little wolf returned to their residence, they suddenly thought about the vulture. While everyone was still worried about Long Chen, Long Chen seemed to have discovered that there was something wrong with that vulture.

With Lei Zhen's death, he came the slowest, and his performance at that time did not seem like that of a qualified Warring Clan's strongest warrior. It was impossible for him to arrive so slowly. Then why was he so slow? It could only be that he did it on purpose.

"I can tell that Lei Zhen should respect him quite a bit. There shouldn't be any problems. I was overthinking it." Long Chen cast this thought aside and began to wholeheartedly study the two battle skills, Soulcatcher claw and the Earth Martial Stage. At the same time, Long Chen's second set of the Earth Martial Stage Fist Technique was also rapidly progressing, and Long Chen could sense that with his heaven-defying talent, he would soon reach the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage.

In a dark stone room, at the highest point, there was a stooped figure that stood by the window looking out at the starlight. Suddenly, the door opened, and a man who was similarly petite but also handsome walked in. It was the second prince of the eight kings of Warring Clan, the son of the vulture, and the old man by the window was the vulture.

"Father." Lei Ming walked in, gently closing the door, and stood respectfully behind vulture.



"You've already guessed what happened today, right?" vulture's gloomy voice sounded out in the dark room.

Lei Ming nodded his head, and said: "I've already guessed it. Father's speed of arriving here, is slower than Jiang Wuya's by quite a bit, presumably it was on purpose."

"Unfortunately, Lei Zhen still hasn't died! I thought this time he was dead. When Yang Ningfeng made the bet, I knew that Zhao Danchen would be worried, and would come to find Lei Zhen. I never thought that even when Zhao Danchen made his move, he wouldn't be able to kill him. The vulture sighed.

Lehman frowned, puzzled, "Father, I still don't understand. Lei Zhen is supported by almost everyone, and with the help of the dragon clan's friends, we are unable to shake his position. Why did we kill him?"

#### Chapter 594 - Warring Clan's Soul

vulture was silent for a moment, then shook his head and said, "Ming'er, you do not understand my heart. Lei Zhen, I understand his temperament very well, he is trying to force Warring Clan to the brink of death, I have to stop him, and give Warring Clan a chance of survival! You are also at the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage. I have already spoken with Zhao Danchen about it, the next Clan Chief, will be you, Lehman! "

Lehman's body shook. Patriarch, these words were quite tempting to him.

"Father, please explain in detail." Lei Ming bowed and respectfully said.

However, Zhao Danchen has already told me that it is impossible for Warring Clan to win. If Warring Clan loses, with Lei Zhen's temperament, he would definitely lead the entire Warring Clan and make a desperate strike! What kind of power was the Martial Alliance? Warring Clan isn't even worthy of carrying shoes, at that time, the entire Warring Clan will surely be annihilated. Not only will Lei Zhen be killed, even we will become the sinner of the Warring Clan! "

Lei Ming nodded his head, and said: "Father, I understand. That is to say, as long as Lei Zhen dies, during the three battles, Warring Clan will lose, the new patriarch, and you, the only one who is at the second stage of Earth Martial Stage, will lead your clansmen to surrender to Martial Alliance, and that way, Warring Clan, you, I, will be able to live forever!"

vulture's gaze turned to look outside the window. He sized up Lei Ming for a while and said: "Little guy, you're quite smart, you're right, with Lei Zhen dead, his friends should all be leaving. There aren't many people who are looking for trouble anymore. "You must remember, in order to protect the Warring Clan, we are the righteous side, and Lei Zhen and the others are the sinners!"

Is that so? He knew that in the Warring Clan, other than the father and son duo, the rest of them were all willing to face death with their lives, and wished that they could perish together with the people from the Martial Alliance.

"Father, if we do this, will our clansmen scold us for not having backbone? It's just that he's weak, and has let down our ancestors? " Lei Ming probed.

vulture sneered, then said: "They are all idiots, if you want to curse then curse them. We have protected their lives, after a year, after two years, sooner or later, they will kneel down in front of us and praise us for our great actions! Therefore, Lei Zhen is a stumbling block to our Warring Clan's survival, he must die! "

When he said the word "die", vulture's fist released a crackling sound.

"Father, Zhao Danchen did not kill Lei Zhen today, what should we do?" Lei Ming asked nervously.

vulture laughed sinisterly. That terrifying laugh even caused Lehman to feel a chill down his spine.

"Tomorrow, Lei Zhen will go into the lightning pool, and other than Lei Zhen, no one else is allowed to go into the forbidden area, they will only send him to the entrance. Tomorrow, I will not send Lei Zhen, and when they ask you about this, just tell them that I am cultivating, and that I will fight to the death for the war ten days later, and then I will enter the forbidden area by myself, and wait for Lei Zhen to pass by, I will kill him! Then, you will take the opportunity to follow everyone else in and pin this crime on Zhao Danchen! " The vulture spoke slowly. The more he spoke, the more excited he became.

Lei Ming took a deep breath, nodded and said, "Father, this is simply the perfect plan! Once Lei Zhen dies, Warring Clan must immediately choose a new Patriarch. With you here, I am definitely the most suitable candidate, and Lei Zhen's friends, when they see Lei Zhen die, will definitely leave Warring Clan and go fight to the death with the people from Martial Alliance! We can still reap the rewards when the time comes! The people of the dragon clan are definitely not Martial Alliance's match. In these three matches, when we, the Warring Clan, lose to the Martial Alliance, we will fulfill our promise and submit ourselves to the Martial Alliance. At that time, the benefits that the Martial Alliance will give us will definitely be a lot! "

As he spoke, Lei Ming laughed out loud in excitement.

"Bastard!" vulture suddenly slapped him as he scolded him.

"Dad, why?" Lehman was stunned.

"What do you mean by Martial Alliance gave us benefits? You must remember, we are not trying to take advantage of others. Our foundations that have been unpopular with the Warring Clan for thousands of years were destroyed by Lei Zhen. Our ancestors and the others will cheer for our actions!" The vulture said crazily.

"Yes yes" Lehman nodded repeatedly.

But he couldn't help but ask, "Will our ancestors really applaud us for our actions?"

If that was the case, then all the warriors in the Warring Clan would live under the slave of the Martial Alliance in the future. If it was like that, Warring Clan would basically become a character like the Wind God Cult, even more miserable than the Wind God Cult, because there were no third stage Earth Martial Stage warriors guarding the Warring Clan.

Lehman could only keep these questions to himself.

Looking at the excited old man in front of him, Lei Ming tightly clenched his fists. He told himself, "He is my father. He has lived longer than me. He must know something that I don't. I listened to him, it wasn't wrong!"

The sky quickly brightened.

After training for many times, Long Chen had become much more familiar with Soulcatcher claws and such. After familiarizing himself with the two battle skills, he continued to cultivate the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage.

According to the Earth Martial Arts manual, he had comprehended the second stage of the fist technique. With Long Yue and Huangfu Fengchen guiding him into the sect, his future cultivation would

be much simpler. It could be said that the cultivation of the Martial Stage, because of the Heaven's One Insight and the various innate gifts, was much easier for Long Chen to cultivate.

Whether or not I can reach the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage will depend on whether or not I can hide the two stages of the Earth Stomp. If that's the case, then my attack, one attack, and two hidden attacks, should be much more powerful than now!

No matter what, Long Chen still could not break through this last hurdle.

As for the cultivation of primeval essence, after Long Chen reached the first stage of Earth Martial Stage, he immediately swallowed the beast blood that the Black Water Serpent had left behind.

It was enough to break through to the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage, what was missing was comprehension.

This was not something that could be completed overnight, so Long Chen was not in a rush. He slowly retracted his fist and opened the door. Xiao Lang rarely went back to the Great Void Realm now. When Long Chen was cultivating, he also repeatedly studied some of his own attacking methods, which were a lot more difficult than before.

The reason they opened the door was that Lei Zhen and the rest had walked over, and the others had also arrived. When they saw Long Chen coming out, they immediately greeted him.

"The lightning pool is in the forbidden area, so it's inconvenient for you to enter. If you really want to give it to me, you'll have to go through the entrance of the forbidden area." Lei Zhen said.

The Rushing Thunder Saber Technique was a saber technique that only the Patriarch of the Warring Clan could practice. It could only be mastered within the lightning pool. However, the lightning pool seemed to be quite dangerous as it needed someone to guard the entrance of the forbidden area. If Lei Zhen was in trouble, the others could take care of him.

"The lightning pool will have a paralyzing effect. At that time, if I really can't withstand it and can't get out, I don't care if you can enter the forbidden area or not, you will have to carry me out. Otherwise, after a long time, I will die inside." Lei Zhen laughed.

Jian Chen first said: "Second Brother Jiang also needs to cultivate to fight. How about this, I'll guard the entrance of this forbidden area. If Fourth Brother, you can't take it, just say it."

"Then I'll be troubling third brother." Lei Zhen said gratefully.

Everyone quickly arrived at the forbidden grounds. The so-called forbidden grounds were actually a deep valley surrounded by dense forest, and outside the forbidden grounds were strict security guards. Long Chen even discovered that there was a seal here, and it was formed naturally, its strength was not at a certain level, and could not be broken.

To Warring Clan, entering the lightning pool should be a very solemn ceremony. Lei Zhen had long prepared the table and incense burner, preparing to offer sacrifices to his ancestors before he could enter.

At this time, only Lei Zhen, the other seven of the eight Warring Clan Kings, were present. They followed Lei Zhen and knelt down, and only after they were done did Lei Zhen ask Lei Ming: "Brother Lei Ming, why is it that vulture doesn't have one today?"

Lei Ming took half a step back. His expression was a little strange today, but he quickly covered it up and took a deep breath. Lei Ming said, "My father was worried about the bet we made, so he focused on his cultivation. When the time comes, he hopes to be able to help, so he didn't come."

Lei Zhen was startled, and said: "This is a critical moment, if vulture doesn't come, then I won't pursue it. But remember to tell him, next time we pay our respects, we will definitely be able to go up on the Earth Martial Stage."

Lei Ming nodded and said: "Ok, I understand."

Lei Zhen didn't care much about this matter. He said to everyone in the Dragon clan, "Aside from third brother, the rest of you can go." I'm going in too. "

Jiang Wuya nodded, and said: "You can go in, and we will go back."

Lei Zhen laughed, and then, under the gaze of his brothers, he walked into the deep valley. When his figure had completely disappeared, the members of the dragon clan and the rest of the eight kings of Warring Clan were ready to leave.

Long Chen noticed a small detail. He looked towards Lei Ming, who was talking to Lei Zhen earlier, and continued to send him off with his eyes. After Lei Zhen's figure disappeared, a sinister look appeared on his face.

Yesterday, Long Chen had already felt that the vulture's actions were a little strange. When Lei Ming mentioned the vulture today, Long Chen had paid a little attention to it. When he saw Lei Ming's sinister expression and what he said about vulture cultivating, Long Chen felt that there was something fishy about all this.

### Chapter 595 - Conspiracy

"Prince Lehman, please wait a moment." Originally, the two groups of people had split into two. Just as they were about to split up, Long Chen suddenly shouted, making Lei Ming stop, and the other eight Warring Clan kings also stopped.

Honestly speaking, Long Chen and Lei Ming did not know each other, so it was a little strange for his to suddenly stop him. Even Jiang Wuya and the others did not know what Long Chen was doing.

"What do you want?" Lei Ming frowned, he turned and looked at Long Chen and said.

"I have a question to ask vulture. I wonder if you can lead the way?" Long Chen thought for a moment and asked.

The moment vulture was mentioned, Lei Ming's expression became unnatural. He subconsciously shook his head and said: "No, my father is currently bitterly cultivating. No one is allowed to disturb him!"

The tone of his voice was a little heavy, and he didn't give Long Chen a chance to refute his words at all. Furthermore, the moment he finished speaking, he immediately turned around and left.

His actions not only made Long Chen more suspicious, but also made Jiang Wuya and the others more suspicious. Lehman wanted to leave as soon as possible so as to not be questioned and affect his father's plans. Unexpectedly, his actions made others more suspicious.

With a swoosh, Jiang Wuya and the rest surrounded Lei Ming. Jiang Wuya's face was filled with suspicion, and he asked: Brother Lei Ming, could it be that something happened to vulture, and if there's anything that he needs our help with?

"What kind of joke is this? My father is a dignified second stage Earth Martial Stage, of course there's no problem." He glanced at Long Chen and the others, and said: "Why are you stopping me? Don't think that just because you have a good relationship with the patriarch that you can put me, Lei Ming, in your eyes, in Warring Clan!"

He was in a hurry to leave, so everything came out.

"Lehman, what are you saying, the people from the dragon race are all good brothers of our Warring Clan!"

"Yes, they are willing to risk their lives to help my Warring Clan. How can you talk to them like that!"

Hearing Lei Ming's unkind tone, the other few people from Warring Clan were dissatisfied. Every single one of them, including everyone in the Warring Clan, were feeling endless gratitude towards Jiang Wuya. If not for the support of the Dragon Clan, the Warring Clan might already be dead.

Facing the pressure from the crowd, Lei Ming's face gradually turned pale. He knew that his father was at a critical moment, so he definitely couldn't let anything slip up!

Thus, he chose to remain silent.

Long Chen had been coldly observing Lei Ming the entire time.

He did not want me to see vulture, but yesterday, vulture appeared late, and appeared late. Could it be that he wanted Zhao Danchen to kill Fourth Brother? Right now, the vulture is not here, which means ...

Thinking about it, Long Chen's face changed!

"This is bad, second brother!" Although Long Chen was not sure if he was right, if he was right, the current him, could not be negligent at all. At this moment, he did not care if they were not from the Warring Clan, whether they could enter the Warring Clan or not, he immediately turned into a blood colored tornado that rushed straight into the depths of the forbidden grounds.

"Long Chen, you cannot enter the Warring Clan's forbidden grounds!" One of the Battle-King shouted anxiously, but he was unable to stop Long Chen. Looking at the red tornado, he could only sigh in his heart, what a fast speed.

Now, Long Chen had suddenly charged into the forbidden grounds, and had even called out to Jiang Wuya. Jiang Wuya was not an idiot, he quickly guessed something, and followed closely behind Long Chen. He rushed into the forbidden grounds immediately, and ordered, "Third brother, you guys restrain Lei Ming!"

The other Battle-Kings were all confused. However, they still trusted Long Chen and the others a lot, so Lei Ming's performance today was indeed strange. Therefore, when Jian Chen and the rest surrounded Lei Ming, they did not make a move.

Seeing Long Chen and Jiang Wuya actually rushing into the forbidden grounds, Lei Ming's face paled and became incomparably nervous. From his expression, everyone could guess one thing.

Lan Ling'er could not keep her mouth shut any longer. She exclaimed: "Seventh Brother's meaning is, that whatever vulture wants to ambush Fourth Brother inside?"

"Yes!" Jian Chen and Chi Ying's expressions changed as they coldly said this. The three of them didn't care anymore, and with the three of them acting together, they directly subdued Lei Ming. At such a close distance, Lei Ming basically could not resist at all, and Jian Chen's Cloudmist Sword was just placed around his neck.

"What?" The other six Battle-Kings cried out in alarm. They looked at the pale-faced Lehman with looks of disbelief. Lehman didn't argue with them. This meant that what they had said was most likely true!

"Bastard!"

"Bastard!"

"Did you father and son have your heads kicked by a donkey!"

The six Battle-Kings roared, and then immediately rushed towards the forbidden grounds. As for Jian Chen and the others, they directly went in the direction of the forbidden grounds against the rumbling



of thunder, but no one expected that something like this would happen today. Even now, no one knew why the vulture was doing this.

Of course, the rest of the Warring Clan still held onto a glimmer of hope. The result that they hoped to see was not like this, the Warring Clan had always been united, and had never killed one another. If something like this really happened, it would be a huge blow to all of them.

Even Long Chen didn't know why the vulture had said that.

He only felt that it was because the vulture was so late yesterday and because of Lehman's unusual behavior in the morning, that made him suspicious in his heart, so he couldn't help but probe. Lei Ming was really conflicted, when Long Chen tried to probe him out, his expression basically revealed everything.

After realising the importance of this matter, Long Chen rushed to the very front and released his greatest speed, disappearing from Jiang Wuya's field of vision in the blink of an eye. Jiang Wuya originally thought that he could catch up with Long Chen, but what surprised him was that not only could he not catch up, the gap between the two of them was actually widening.

As for the wolf cub, since the wolf cub had not taken human form, Jiang Wuya could quickly catch up. Jiang Wuya did not say anything as he directly crossed over the wolf cub.

Waves of wind blew past Long Chen!

Bang!

Rumble rumble rumble!

When Long Chen was still not sure whether his guess was right or wrong, there was a loud sound of collision not too far away. This was definitely a battle between the strong of the Earth Martial Stage, which was why such a low but powerful voice could be heard!

"As I expected. They're fighting!" With his power at the second level of Earth Martial Stage, he would be able to ambush the first level of Earth Martial Stage. If Lei Zhen was ambushed, he would definitely not be able to hold on for long!

"Third brother!" An explosive roar came from the front. At this time, Lei Zhen could only summon Jian Chen who was outside the forbidden grounds, the speed of his voice was much faster. At the same time Long Chen heard him, everyone else also heard him.

Lei Zhen's voice was filled with anger, and even a little hoarseness. From this, it could be seen that he was already injured, and not just that, but it was not a light injury at all!

"This is actually true!" Every single Battle-King had an expression of disbelief. When Lei Zhen's voice came out, the result was 100% sure that vulture and Lei Ming, father and son, were indeed planning to murder Lei Zhen. Fortunately, they were discovered by Long Chen now, and could only pray that Long Chen and Jiang Wuya, who were running at the front, could save Lei Zhen.

"These two beasts!" Why would the vulture do this? Even if he has done a lot for the Warring Clan, this time, he is courting death. No one will forgive the warriors of our Warring Clan! "

"Yes!" If the Patriarch is really in trouble, how can we face the Patriarch who is in the netherworld? "

They let out roars one after another. Their eyes were crimson red as they desperately rushed inside.

Hearing the voice, Long Chen was even more certain of his position. He activated his speed, and swoosh swoosh sounds came from the dense forest as he moved forward, a muffled sound came from the front, and followed by a roar, as if he had struck Long Chen's heart!

BOOM!

Long Chen relied on the Dragon Soul Transformation and endured it. Suddenly, he entered a cove, and saw a tall figure flying towards him!

"Puchi!"

The human figure spat out a mouthful of blood, almost spraying onto Long Chen's body. Long Chen looked carefully, this was Lei Zhen, the current Lei Zhen's face was pale, and a few deep trenches were ripped out from his chest. Blood gushed out, and with a single glance, he was clear that he was severely injured!

"Die!" Right after Lei Zhen, another petite figure rushed over. It was vulture, his face was fierce, he had successfully injured Lei Zhen, causing him to lose his fighting strength, but now, he was using a powerful claw technique, trying to kill Lei Zhen!

Right at this moment, Long Chen appeared!

A blood-red figure suddenly appeared in front of Lei Zhen. He quickly took over Lei Zhen, and then placed him on the ground, and in the next instant, the blood-red figure pounced onto him. His blood-red claws instantly collided with vulture's claws, which flickered with lightning.

"Who are you!" vulture never thought that someone else would appear at this time. He had killed Lei Zhen, so he definitely could not let outsiders know about it.

The lightning injuries within his claws were the attack that vulture was the most proud of. However, he discovered that the opponent's blood-red flames instantly burned his skin, and were even more powerful than his claws!

"Puchi!"

vulture was directly flung out!

#### Chapter 596 - Lightning Claw Thunder Vulture

"Who is it!?" Who! "Who is it!?" The opponent was clearly at the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage, much more powerful than Lei Zhen. vulture being able to deal so much damage to Lei Zhen in such a short period of time was mostly because he had ambushed him earlier and was unprepared for the lightning.

Now that Long Chen was out, he was very clear about his own strength. He definitely could not kill this strong person who suddenly appeared in a short amount of time!

Long Chen knew that he had attacked Lei Zhen, if this news got out, even the vulture would panic. After all, his original plan was to not let this matter spread and shift this matter to Zhao Danchen, so that he could take this opportunity to let his son, Lei Ming, get the upper hand. If everyone knew that he had killed Lei Zhen, then forget about going to the throne, the father and son duo would basically be enemies with the entire Warring Clan!

The spirit of the Warring Clan was that they would never surrender. They were one of the most united forces, so every person of the Warring Clan hated to kill each other!

Long Chen's appearance, had completely disrupted the vulture's plans!

When Long Chen threw it back, a black figure rushed out from behind him. It was Jiang Wuya, and Jiang Wuya's current expression was ashen, especially after he saw Lei Zhen's current state!

As for the others, they were also quickly rushing over.

"vulture, you are really stupid, the Martial Alliance is our enemy, you actually want to kill Lei Zhen!" Jiang Wuya gritted his teeth as he spoke, his voice filled with thick killing intent!

"Second Brother! I'll deal with him, you take care of Fourth Brother!" Long Chen's cold voice travelled to Jiang Wuya's ears. Jiang Wuya then looked at Long Chen, and at this moment, his entire body was filled with killing intent! A vigorous killing intent was emitted from his body, causing Jiang Wuya, who was at the side, to feel as if he had entered an icehouse!

After seeing the scars on Lei Zhen's body, Long Chen's heart was already filled with rage. Every single person of the dragon race were Long Chen's guardians, and the reason he came to the Warring Clan and did not look for the ancient tombstone tokens was because Long Chen valued his brotherly love!

However, although Lei Zhen's injury was not fatal, Long Chen's blood was boiling. He knew that if he had discovered it a little later, he would have arrived a little later.

If Lei Zhen died, vulture would die a hundred times, and it would be hard to quell the hatred in Long Chen's heart!

Killing intent exploded out from Long Chen's eyes!

"Damn it!" "You dare to hurt my fourth brother, you're courting death!" Long Chen roared out, he had already transformed into the Dragon Soul, making him look extremely sinister. The majestic aura of a dragon erupted from his body, sweeping towards vulture!

A blood red aura instantly spread across Long Chen and towards the vulture.

"This youth is that!" The heart of the vulture was currently incomparably shocked. From Long Chen's voice, he could already guess that this youth before him was Long Chen!

In his eyes, Long Chen was only at the first stage of the Earth Martial Stage. Moreover, how could there be such a boundless and vast power in his body!?

This kind of power, was something that was difficult to possess without reaching the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage!

Jiang Wuya's appearance had already caused the vulture to despair. He knew that his plan today had completely failed, and what followed wasn't fear, but madness! The stubbornness in his heart also fiercely exploded out!

"Did you find out? "That's great then. Go and die, all of you!" vulture laughed crazily.

Long Chen walked forward a few steps and stood in confrontation with the vulture. Originally, Jiang Wuya wanted to tell Long Chen to deal with the vulture, but he hesitated because at the last moment, he found out that he believed in Long Chen.

"His Ninth Level of the Heavenly Completion Stage is enough to defeat an expert of the Earth Martial Stage. Right now, he already has the Earth Martial Stage, maybe he can really defeat the vulture!"

In Jiang Wuya's eyes, ever since Long Chen had been rescued from within the Ancient Devil Region, he had always been filled with miracles.

At this time, before Long Chen could make his move, the Battle-Kings and the others had already reached him one after another.

More and more people gradually caused vulture's eyes to be covered in blood.

At this time, vulture had already transformed into a beast spirit. His body was filled with steel-like feathers that flowed with terrifying blue lightning, which also provided him with a formidable defensive power. At the same time, his fingers, like Long Chen's, also transformed into strong claws, which flowed with blue lightning.

It was obvious that his beast spirit should be a vulture-type beast. The grade of the demon beasts shouldn't be low either.

"Everyone is here, everyone is here! It just so happens that all of you can die for me. It would be better if the entire Warring Clan were to perish!" vulture's face was filled with madness as he roared. When he saw that his own son had appeared under Jian Chen's kidnapping, he explosively roared, and charged over.

With a swoosh, Long Chen appeared in front of him, blocking his way.

Long Chen was absolutely confident in being able to deal with it. At this moment, with fire of Golden Crow burning on his claws, he rushed in front of vulture and immediately used the Soulcatcher claw, that set of close combat techniques, to attack vulture!

"Seventh Brother!" Seeing Long Chen taking action, the others all exclaimed nervously. They were naturally worried that something might happen to Long Chen, but what they saw was that Long Chen's attack actually forced vulture to retreat continuously!

"Soulcatcher claw!" Many people looked at Long Chen in pleasant surprise, especially Jiang Wuya and the others. They could naturally tell that the battle skill that Long Chen was currently using was the Soulcatcher claw that he was the most adept at!

Powerful! Domineering! Slaughter!

This battle had exceeded everyone's expectations!

What Long Chen gave the vulture, was an incomparably enormous pressure!

"This kid knows Soulcatcher claw, and his cultivation is not low either!" vulture immediately realized that Long Chen was a terrifying opponent. At this moment, a series of bloody red claw prints were pouncing towards him, each of these paw prints contained a blood red divine dragon that was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, it was extremely terrifying, and before he even got close, vulture had already sensed the bloody aura!

"Break!" The vulture roared, his expression changing drastically as he used his own claws. The speed at which he moved his claws was extremely fast, the claws seemed to have turned into a net of lightning, moving towards Long Chen!

Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!

The sound of claws clashing rang out. Everyone saw two figures and countless claw-shadows rapidly changing their positions. It was impossible to tell which one was which. The blood-red flames and the blue lightning continued clashing!

"Dragon Claw Soul Dispersal!" After all, vulture was already old, and Long Chen knew that the other party was not his opponent. His Soulcatcher claw was much stronger than the other party, especially with the help from the fire of Golden Crow, every time he was struck by Long Chen, the blood red flames would wrap around his body quickly. It took a lot of effort for the vulture to barely be able to fight against the flames with his true essence!

Below the Battle-Emperor, the second and only Battle-Saint vulture of the Warring Clan let out painful cries under Long Chen's attack, and he was forced to retreat step by step!

Not only was the vulture stunned, the others were too.

When the Warring Clan war kings saw that such a thing had really happened, all of them were extremely confused. What they wanted to do the most now was to interrogate vulture ruthlessly why did he do such a thing, but when they first arrived, vulture's crazy words stopped them from speaking any further. Right now, they could only wait for the situation to develop!

Fortunately, with Jiang Wuya's help, Lei Zhen was no longer in danger. With this kind of injury, he could still recover after a while!

Originally, was the only one that could handle such a strong being like the vulture, but what they saw was that the one fighting the vulture was Long Chen, and Long Chen looked to be even more powerful than him.

"Could it be, among the dragon race, the strongest expert other than the Ice Dragon Emperor, the one who is not at the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage, Jiang Wuya, is actually this Long Chen?!" In everyone's heart, they were all incomparably shocked!

"When this Soulcatcher claw was used, it directly suppressed vulture's Lightning Eagle! This youth called Long Chen, not only is his mind meticulous, he has seen through the schemes of the vulture and Lehman. This direction of strength is also extremely strong, even stronger than Jiang Wuya, right? "

The several Battle-Kings had their own plans in mind.

What happened today, what could they do to make it better?

Therefore, they were first surprised at Long Chen's strength, then they looked at each other. In front of the pressure of the Martial Alliance, every single one of them had a heavy heart.

"Your name is Long Chen, right? I have to admit, you are very strong! In the first stage of the Earth Martial Stage, no one can reach your level! " A slight trace of fear had already appeared in vulture's voice. Long Chen's fire of Golden Crow under the Soulcatcher claw had basically crippled his arm!

"It's good that you know this!" "Old fool, you hurt my fourth brother, today you will leave your life to me!" There was nothing that could stop Long Chen's killing intent.

Long Chen's oppression had caused vulture to go insane. His son was still in Jian Chen's hands right now, and if he didn't put his life on the line today, it would be difficult for the two of them to leave this place alive!

"All of you, die!" Thunder Vulture's Lightning Claw! Nine-Nine Soul Chasing Thunder! " At this crucial moment, vulture finally used his strongest move. A total of nine lightning claw prints, from all directions, they enveloped Long Chen's head. These lightning claw prints were all created by vulture's extremely fast speed!

"Soulcatcher claw, Five Dragons Breaking the Heavens!"

Under the might of one of Long Chen's claws, the five divine dragons formed from blood shadows suddenly exploded. Just the Soulcatcher claw itself was not a match for Long Chen, let alone the Five Dragons Breaking the Heavens, as the might of the Five Dragons Breaking the Heavens directly slashed towards the vulture.

Chapter 597 - Pride

The terrifying attack directly shattered vulture's attack, and the claw marks of the five divine dragons quickly wrapped around vulture. As long as Long Chen made another move, he would be able to directly tear vulture into pieces!



In today's battle, Long Chen had defeated the vulture with an absolute and overwhelming victory! Everyone understood in their hearts that even if Jiang Wuya were to make a move, he would not be able to do this unscathed. This also meant that Long Chen's current strength was most likely the strongest person present!

No one had expected that this youth would be able to reach this step!

It was only then that they connected the two of them together. The reason why Long Chen was able to escape from Zhao Danchen's hands yesterday was not because of luck, but because of his powerful strength!

Amongst the Warring Clan, Jiang Wuya and vulture were no longer the strongest, but Long Chen was!

Long Chen and the others also looked at each other. They never would have thought that their youngest brother would now be the strongest among them!

Just as Long Chen was about to kill vulture, Lei Zhen, who had already awakened, suddenly roared: "Seventh Brother, show mercy!"

Although Long Chen had boundless killing intent in his heart, Lei Zhen was the victim here today, so Long Chen still had to listen to him. However, this did not mean that he had to let go of vulture.

If the Martial Vein was broken, then if it was not repaired in time, then this vulture would be crippled. Since the Martial Vein was broken, this was also why he thought that he had temporarily lost all fighting power!

The vulture screamed and was thrown to the ground, blood dripping all over. Of course, with his powerful vitality of the Earth Martial Stage, he wouldn't die that easily.

"Father!" But at this time, Jian Chen made a move and directly knocked him out. Jian Chen knew that Lei Zhen had something to ask vulture.

When the blood dripped onto the ground, the scene was completely silent. Everyone looked at the blood-red figure in the middle and felt their mouths go dry. At his age, if he were to defeat vulture, the current Long Chen, just by a little more improvement, he would be able to stand shoulder to shoulder with a super genius like Zhao Danchen!

To them, this was unbelievable!

The gaze with which everyone was looking at Long Chen gained a hint of reverence. It was only after a long while did everyone finally manage to react to Long Chen's strength. They sucked in a cold breath of air before finally looking at Lei Zhen's actions.

With Jiang Wuya's support, Lei Zhen arrived beside vulture and everyone gathered there. At this time, vulture's eyes were lifeless, his face was pale, and he was on his last breath. He struggled to turn his body over and then looked at everyone with a lost expression!

"Uncle Jiu." Can you tell your nephew why? " His eyes were staring straight at vulture, he did not seem to have any mood to it, but everyone knew that the current Lei Zhen, was undoubtedly in pain. Right now was an important moment that determined the life and death of Warring Clan, and as the strongest warrior of her clan, vulture had come to kill him, the Patriarch!

"Why?" vulture endured the pain and laughed out loud. He looked at Lei Zhen coldly and said: "Do you want to know why? Then I'll tell you, Lei Zhen! Because you will harm the entire Warring Clan, and cause its destruction! You will become the sinner of the Warring Clan for all eternity! "

"I don't understand what you mean." Lei Zhen shook his head and said with a puzzled expression.

"Don't understand? "Stop playing dumb." vulture spat.

Lei Zhen sighed, he stood up straight and said: "Uncle, I understand now, according to your meaning, you are not satisfied with my leadership of the Warring Clan against the Martial Alliance, right?"

vulture laughed contemptuously, and said: "You are still considered smart. In those three rounds, Martial Alliance will follow the bet because of the face issue, but I know that you will definitely not follow it. Once we lose, you will definitely lead Warring Clan to resist, I believe that will be the day my Warring Clan will perish!"

Lei Zhen looked at vulture with flickering eyes, and said: "Uncle, don't you understand? From your words, you mean to make Warring Clan submit to him and become his slave? "

The vulture asked coldly: "What is a slave? Even if it's a slave, it's better than losing your life, isn't it? Why should I kill you? As long as you survive, Lei Zhen, I will lead you to the end of Warring Clan. As long as you die, I will lead you to Martial Alliance and leave a path for you to live! "

"No!" Lei Zhen roared. His face was stretched taut and the veins on his neck stood out. He clenched his fists tightly and roared at vulture: "Live? What was the way out? Become a slave of the Martial Alliance, and a lackey of the Martial Alliance? Our Warring Clan is a wolf in the wilderness! We are proud and unyielding, if a wolf is turned into a dog in order to live, then what qualifications does he have to be called a wolf?! "

He panted harshly as he stared at the vulture with wide eyes and continued to roar: "Uncle, you simply do not understand, if we were to submit to the Martial Alliance, we would be able to survive. But what about the soul of our Warring Clan? If we submit, our bodies will live, but our souls ... will already be dead! The Warring Clan is the Warring Clan! We were born for war, we will never surrender! Death is not scary, what's scary is walking dead bodies that have lost their souls! "

Lei Zhen pointed at his chest and said, "Ancestor, you have given us a strong backbone. You want us to live on equal ground! It's not like we have to bend our backs and be lackey after lackey after lackey! If, for the sake of being arrogant, every warrior of our Warring Clan must pay with her life, then I can only say that I, Lei Zhen, do not blame nor regret! "

When Lei Zhen said his piece, the other six Battle-Kings had already surrounded them. All of their eyes were blood-red, and they looked at Lei Zhen with firm and reverent gazes, saying one after the other, "If Warring Clan were to become a lackey of Martial Alliance, then he would not be called Warring Clan, but a dog! Our ancestors gave us life so that we could fight in glory on this vast earth, not to bow and kneel to others! vulture, I normally respect you, but if you are afraid of death and want to become my lackey, I will be the first to not let you go! "

"We will never submit! Even if the other party is the strongest, they can only destroy our bodies, but not our souls! Even if we die, we will go to hell, and when we meet our ancestors, we will be able to proudly raise our heads and tell them that we died in battle! "

"A race that has lost their soul cannot be called a race. We defend the soul. Even if we die, we die with pride!"

Everyone's words were an attack on vulture.

Lei Zhen said. He didn't think much of it, but when everyone told him so, he was gradually at a loss.

"NO!" vulture shook his head crazily, he fiercely looked at the crowd and said, "You were the ones who caused the death of Warring Clan, you are all sinners!"

Lei Zhen shook his head helplessly, and said: "Uncle, if you want the Warring Clan to become the slave of the Martial Alliance, then you are the true sinner, we are arrogant people, our children and grandchildren, if they are fortunate enough to be born, we will let them live a human life, and not be the dogs of others from the moment they are born. If that is the case, I would rather not be born!"

vulture opened his eyes wide as he looked at Lei Zhen. He looked at every single Battle-King and their resolute eyes that viewed death as death, and he suddenly felt a chill in his heart. His gaze swept past every single person, and finally fixed upon Long Chen. Long Chen, was the person who defeated him.

Looking at this old man who was at a loss, Long Chen shook his head. The argument between them, Long Chen also saw it in his eyes. In short, Long Chen still respected Lei Zhen and the others.

Long Chen stretched his back, then looked at vulture and said: "Who said that Warring Clan would definitely lose to him? Even if we lose, we have to make them lose even more miserably than we do! Although they were powerful, they hadn't even fought yet. Who knew how powerful they were? vulture, if we didn't fight today, would you know that I am stronger than you? "

Long Chen's words successfully stirred the atmosphere.

Lei Zhen nodded. It was time to let him pass today. He hesitated for a while, but in his heart, he did not have much killing intent towards the vulture.

"Uncle, you attempted to assassinate me today, and almost took my life. Before Warring Clan got into a difficult situation, I could only lock you up.

However, Long Chen and the others knew that it was not appropriate to execute vulture under such huge pressure.

"Are you going to lock up? Do I still have the face to see other people?" vulture lowered his head, and laughed a little nervously: "I did not succeed today, so it can only be considered that you guys have won, but Lei Zhen, even though I died today, you are still the sinner of Warring Clan!"

Saying that, the vulture's sharp claws directly pierced into his heart.

He wanted to court death, and the crowd didn't have time to stop him. By the time Lei Zhen hugged him, he was already dead.

Everyone looked at each other.

After a long while, Lei Zhen finally stood up and said helplessly, "Uncle Jiu didn't grow up in Warring Clan, so he doesn't know what exactly our so-called soul is."

"He was originally the strongest warrior in our Warring Clan, what a pity." The other Battle-Kings shook their heads helplessly. They were all hot-blooded men, and they all supported Lei Zhen. Lei Zhen's iron blood personality was also the reason why they supported Lei Zhen to become the new clan leader.

Today's matter passed just like this.

"Chief, are we still going to use Lightning Pond?" One of the Battle-Kings asked.

Lei Zhen shook his head, "I'm already injured. Without ten days of rest, I won't be able to recover."

"Then what about participating in the gambling match?" Originally, Lei Zhen wanted to go to the first stage of the Earth Martial Stage.

Lei Zhen chuckled. Following his gaze, everyone uniformly looked at Long Chen, and then, everyone began to smile with gratification.

## Chapter 598 - A War on the Back

Among them, Jiang Wuya said: "Allowing Long Chen to participate in the battle for the first stage of the Earth Martial Stage, is definitely a win. Long Chen's current strength is even stronger than mine, if only he could participate in the battle for the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage.

Like this, everyone decided to hand over the first stage of Earth Martial Stage to Long Chen.

At this time, Long Chen suddenly interrupted: "Everyone, about the gambling match, I have other thoughts."

Everyone was stunned, and then Lei Zhen asked, "What do you think?"

Long Chen pulled the wolf cub over and said: "In this gambling match, we are talking about the elites of both sides. Although the wolf cub is a demon beast, he is still an expert on our side, and he is now a king level one demon beast. If I let the wolf cub participate in this battle, I have full confidence that he can win!"

Among those present, Jian Chen and Lei Zhen were those who saw Little Wolf unleash his divine might. Back when he killed Sikong Sword Saint, his most important killing move was actually the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire, and the one who chased Zhao Danchen away yesterday was also the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire.

Moreover, these definite words came from Long Chen's mouth, so they had no doubts about Little Wolf's power. What they did not understand was why Long Chen himself did not fight?

"Seventh Brother, you can't participate in the battle? "Although Little Wolf is very strong and we all believe him, we feel that if you were to go up, it would definitely be more stable." Jiang Wuya analyzed.

"Brothers, didn't Yang Ningfeng say that we don't have a third stage of Earth Martial Stage on our side, so no one can go up? I want to participate in that battle! If both the wolf cub and second brother don't win, I want to fight it out until the end! "

Long Chen did not delay, and directly revealed his purpose.

After he finished speaking, everyone couldn't help but admire Long Chen's boldness. They looked at each other for a bit, and in the end, Jiang Wuya said the first thing: "Seventh Brother, do you know how big the difference is between us and the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage? At that time, the one who was going up on stage, was the one who made the bet, Martial King Yang Ningfeng.

"I've seen it before, that's why I want to fight one last time!" Long Chen said firmly, his voice revealing boundless confidence.

His firm reply made everyone understand his decisiveness.

"If the wolf cub is able to win the first battle, I feel that this method is indeed worth a try." Jiang Wuya said first.

The others also agreed.

"Don't worry everyone. The victory of the wolf cub in the first battle is definitely a very simple matter. Please trust me." Long Chen said decisively.

Long Chen did not exaggerate. Not only did the little wolf have the super strong Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire, it had also cultivated in battle techniques. Among the same level, no matter if it was humans or demon beasts, there was basically no one that was a match for it.

Under Long Chen's insistence, this matter was settled. The three people participating in the gambling match were Mo Xiaolang, Jiang Wuya and Long Chen!

And Long Chen, in the gambling battle, was about to face a Martial King Ranker, Martial King Yang Ningfeng, the former Sect Leader of the Wind God Cult!

Once everything was settled, Lei Zhen buried the vulture in secret. This matter could not be spread out before the gambling match. As for Lei Ming, Lei Zhen could only imprison him.

Before the war started, the Warring Clan had already lost two big fights. However, the bigger gain was that Long Chen's terrifying fighting strength was discovered.

Seventh Brother, who had been the most inconspicuous among the crowd, had now become the core of everyone!

Originally, Long Chen wanted to protect the child of Warring Clan for Lei Zhen. However, since Long Chen wanted to participate in the battle, he could only hand this matter over to Chi Ying.

Everything in the Warring Clan had gradually been prepared, and were waiting for the arrival of the day of the gambling match.

In these few days, Long Chen was immersed in cultivating the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage. He put everything down and wholeheartedly attacked the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage.

The second stage of the Earth Martial Stage was like a mountain in front of him. Long Chen felt that he could reach the mountain at any time, but no matter how close he got, he felt that that mountain was actually still very far away.

Watchful Mountain ran his horse to its death.

"What exactly is going on with these two waves of energy?" In the middle of the room, Long Chen was practicing the second stage of the fist technique with his bare feet. He was already proficient in this technique, to the point of becoming a god.

Until the arrival of the last day, Long Chen was still able to comprehend this tiny bit.

"I originally thought that before the bet, I would be able to reach the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage and that I would be able to deal with Yang Ningfeng. I never thought that it would still be impossible," said Long Chen, slightly nervous and depressed.

He still did not know how monstrous he was. He had only cultivated the second stage for twenty odd days and he already felt that it was slow. How could he endure those favors that had cultivated for several years and still remained in the first stage of the Earth Martial Stage?

With a Secret Treasure in his possession, Long Chen's experience far surpassed the rest of the people in the Holy Martial Empire, so he did not feel anything much, but in reality, this kind of cultivation speed could be said to be unique in the entire Holy Martial Empire!

Where was the last step?

Long Chen was still unable to get through.

At this time, the gambling battle had arrived.

"We can only leave it at that for now. If Little Wolf and Second Brother can win, then I won't need to do anything." Long Chen comforted himself.



With only half a day left, Long Chen was already too late. Long Chen brought the little wolf and headed towards the Zunling. Today, the strong warriors of the Martial Alliance would directly descend to that place and start a gambling battle with the Warring Clan.

Before this, Lei Zhen had already deployed all of the Warring Clan, preparing to fight to the death with them. Right now, this large dense forest was Warring Clan's natural battlefield, although there were many people here, but if Martial Alliance wanted to kill them all, it would not be easy at a heavy price!

The entire clan was made up of soldiers, which was also why Yang Ningfeng wanted to use a bloodless method to take care of them. Of course, what Yang Ningfeng didn't expect was that after Lei Zhen failed, he would prepare to fight back with all his might.

Lei Zhen did not need to cultivate anxiously, in ten days of time, he had already arranged everything in a neat and orderly manner.

As Lei Zhen and the others had said, they were born for the sake of war. Death was not their pain, but their honor!

When Long Chen came to the front of the Zunling, the others were already prepared. Only the strong warriors of the Earth Martial Stage had the qualifications to come here, the other Nine-Toothed Warriors were the elites of the Warring Clan. Every one of them were well-versed in battle and were extremely familiar with the terrain here.

The Zunling, in a mountain, was also the forbidden area of the Warring Clan.

In front of the Zunling, there was a large empty land. At this moment, the Warring Clan was occupying this empty land, and in front of his own ancestors, he was waiting for the arrival of the Martial Alliance. This was the final battle of honor, the life and death of the Warring Clan!

Not to mention Mo Xiaolang and Jiang Wuya, who had taken on the brunt of the battle. It could be said that the battle between Mo Xiaolang and Jiang Wuya was the most critical, and as for Long Chen, he was only going to put his life on the line!

Long Chen was more concerned about Jiang Wuya. Amongst the Martial Alliance, there was indeed a second stage Earth Martial Stage that was even more abnormal than Jiang Wuya's; Jiang Wuya's victory or defeat, was still uncertain!

"How are your preparations?" After Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang came over, Lei Zhen asked.

"Don't worry." "We will do our best." Long Chen nodded.

"It's good that you're doing your best. Life and death can only be decided by the heavens!" Lei Zhen let out a bitter laugh. It was related to the arrival of the most critical moment of the life and death of the Warring Clan.

However, when they saw so many of their brothers who shared the same interests and shared the same fate with each other, all of them were filled with lofty sentiments!

"Don't be so lifeless, Martial Alliance is underestimating us. Brothers, even if we die today, we will still need to drag a few people down with us!" Jiang Wuya laughed out loud.

Everyone revealed knowing smiles.

On the other side of the Warring Clan, he also revealed a grateful smile towards Jiang Wuya and the others.

Everyone stood together. Time passed by bit by bit, and it seemed that the agreed time was about to arrive.

The appointed time was noon!

Long Chen raised his head, the sun was already in the middle of the sky.

I believe that, in the hearts of every Warring Clan Warrior, blood is boiling!

"Time's up, they're here!" It was unknown who said this, but everyone raised their heads. Under the glaring sunlight, there was a group of men wearing golden brocade clothes in the sky. With an ice-cold expression, their clothes fluttered as they flew over!

The two people who led the group were precisely Zhao Danchen and Yang Ningfeng who Long Chen had met before!

Behind them, there were at least four Martial Saints and more than a dozen Martial Kings. This kind of power was definitely enough to suppress Long Chen, especially with two Martial Kings around! And one of them, was actually Zhao Danchen!

That day, although Zhao Danchen had only revealed a tiny bit of his Gold Eyes of Destruction, Long Chen knew how terrifying he was!

As for Yang Ningfeng, he was someone who could fight against Long Yue. How could the previous Sect Leader of the Wind God Cult be simple?

There were also those four Martial Saints and more than a dozen Martial Kings.

If they were to fight, the Warring Clan would definitely not have a good ending.

On the Warring Clan's side, everyone felt the pressure.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Martial Alliance's group, separated by fifty meters, landed on the yellow ground opposite of Warring Clan. A wave of dust was sent flying in all directions.

Under the sunlight, every single warrior of the Martial Alliance had a gloomy smile on their face. Zhao Danchen took the lead and walked to the front, looking at the people of the Warring Clan, and laughed: "Grandsons of the Warring Clan, you really dare to accept the challenge?"

Chapter 599 - Gold Battle Body

The two sides faced each other.

In Zhao Danchen's provocative tone, the smell of gunpowder between the two of them became more and more intense. It was obvious that the people from the Martial Alliance didn't put the people from

the Warring Clan in their eyes. Therefore, after coming to this place, all of their originally ice-cold faces now revealed a playful smile.

When Zhao Danchen called the people of Warring Clan his grandson, they all started laughing loudly and started pointing and talking to Lei Zhen and the others.

"People of the Martial Alliance, would they really take advantage of words? The Martial Alliance is the number one power of the Holy Martial Empire, yet everyone's performance is so terrible. Lei Zhen coldly laughed as he retorted.

"What?" Zhao Danchen's character was similar to Long Chen's, he had a lot to say, and furthermore, he would never lose to others when bickering, so at this moment, he said: "What do you mean Martial Alliance is the number one power of Holy Martial Empire, Holy Martial Empire only has one power, that's Martial Alliance, other forces are merely dogs of my Martial Alliance, what ridiculous Warring Clan you guys are, after a while, you guys will be too."

The word "stray dog" stung the heart of the Warring Clan Warrior deeply. After they appeared, all the warriors of the Warring Clan had ice-cold expressions on their faces.

The Martial Alliance was the enemy of the Warring Clan!

"The gambling match has yet to begin. It is not certain who will win or lose, so don't be happy too early." Jiang Wuya said while standing beside Lei Zhen.

Zhao Danchen's gaze moved to Jiang Wuya's body. He suddenly thought of something and laughed loudly: "Dragon clan, you are the most reckless clowns here. If it wasn't for you being like a turtle that's cowering in its shell and couldn't be found, you would have been killed by our Martial Alliance long ago. Then, it's your turn to be here today to meddle in other people's business."

"Martial Alliance is arrogant and despotic when it comes to doing things, he does not put others in her eyes, and you, Zhao Danchen, are even more brutal. We came from here, for no other reason than to uphold justice for the heavens!" Jiang Wuya's face revealed a proud expression.

"Acting on behalf of the heavens? Haha, what a good way to rule on behalf of the heavens, what a good dragon! It's a pity, what you don't know is that your current Dragon race has lost its head!" Zhao Danchen's face was filled with a crazed smile.

When he said that, the rest of the dragon clan members were shaken, among them Long Chen, Zhao Danchen's meaning was, Long Yue died? Everyone's face turned pale for a moment.

"Don't believe him, don't be affected by him. Long Yue is not an idiot, how could he be killed?" Jiang Wuya immediately said, pulling the heartbroken hearts of the crowd back from their sorrow. They also thought that it was true, but could they believe what Zhao Danchen said?

Seeing that Long Chen and the others did not have a big reaction, Zhao Danchen laughed and left even more. His eyes revealed an evil glint, and he said: "Looks like you guys still do not believe it, that bitch Long Yue wanted to enter the nine nether regions to save her little brother, but who would have thought that he would alarm my master, the Martial Emperor. With her strength, how could she escape? Just right above Martial Imperial City, Long Yue's clothes were ripped off by my master, and after humiliating him for three days and three nights, he committed suicide! That scene was really shocking! Think about it, under the beautiful moonlight, two naked bodies twined in mid-air, and tens of thousands of people were watching from below ...

Zhao Danchen said without restraint. His words caused all the eyes of everyone in the Dragon Clan to turn red, and even their breathing to become rough and heavy, especially Jiang Wuya, whose eyes had already turned blood-red. He was the person who cared about Long Yue the most, if it was really like this, then his entire world would have already collapsed.

A baleful aura that soared to the sky emitted from every member of the Dragon Clan, and Jiang Wuya was the heaviest one among them. It seemed that in a short period of time, he had lost his mind and turned into a bloodthirsty and frenzied beast.

Without a doubt, Jiang Wuya liked Long Yue. Otherwise, he wouldn't have betrayed the Ancient Devil Region, and followed Long Yue on his days of wandering. Normally, when they were together, he wouldn't have said anything to Long Yue, but he could tell that the way Long Chen looked at him was the same as when he looked at Ling Xi.

It was a form of heartfelt love and affection.

That was why Zhao Danchen's words had dealt such a blow to Jiang Wuya.

Long Chen was anxious.

"Bullshit!" Who would believe your bullshit? If what you said was true, then we would have long known about such a huge incident that happened in the Martial Imperial City. Zhao Danchen, you don't need to

draw a rough plan even if you want to lie, and my Big Sis isn't weak. If she wants to kill herself, is Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji too lazy to live in it? "

Long Chen shouted loudly.

He was the only one with a clear mind. After all, there were too many loopholes. Furthermore, it was clear that Zhao Danchen had said it at this time, as he wanted to let the Dragon Clan's Warring Clans have a big change in their emotions, which would affect their next plan of action.

Jiang Wuya's words had successfully roused everyone from their stupor. Jiang Wuya and the others thought that it was dangerous, and if not for Long Chen, they might have fallen into his trap. Long Yue had taken great care of every single one of them, and if something were to happen to Long Yue, they would very likely lose all reason.

Then he would be tricked by Zhao Danchen.

Zhao Danchen and Yang Ningfeng were the two great Martial Kings of the Martial Alliance. Zhao Danchen was extremely shameless.

Seeing that his scheme had not succeeded, Zhao Danchen was not disappointed. He laughed complacently, laughed merrily at the crowd, and said: "Looks like among you all, there's still one person who is not an idiot. Not bad, not bad. I think he is also a descendant of the Long Family. There are three descendants in the Long Family, and two of them have already entered the nine nether regions.

Long Yue was also locked in nine nether regions?

That might be true.

After all, if not for this, with Long Yue's concealment, how would they know that Long Yue had gone to the Martial Imperial City? Only when she knew that Long Yue had gone to the Martial Imperial City would Zhao Danchen be able to say such words in front of everyone.

Jiang Wuya, Jian Chen and the rest looked at each other. Long Chen's mind was clearer, and he was now the strongest warrior on the side, so he had unknowingly become the center of attention, thus he said: "It doesn't matter if big sister's matter is true or false, we will settle it after the gambling battle! Zhao

Danchen has a lot of tricks up his sleeves, we can't let this matter affect the following gambling battles. Big Sis might not get into trouble, we don't know the situation, so we shouldn't worry too much about it! "

Everyone nodded, Long Chen's words were reasonable, no matter how worried they were, it was useless now, after all, the Martial Alliance was a huge being, and amongst them, Long Chen, the strongest was still far from being able to defeat the other party! If it weren't for the fact that Yang Ningfeng had decided to establish a gambling battle for the sake of not fighting with bloodshed, they wouldn't even be qualified to stand in front of each other today!

"Especially you, Second Brother. Trust Big Sis." The thing that Long Chen was most worried about was that Jiang Wuya would act inappropriately because of Zhao Danchen's words.

"Don't worry, I'm no longer a three year old child." Being guided by Long Chen, who was twenty years younger than him, he could only laugh bitterly. Of course, he knew what he had to do.

Therefore, Long Chen did not plan to give Zhao Danchen a chance, he coldly looked at the smiling Zhao Danchen and said: "Since the time is up, then don't waste your time speaking. Let the gambling battle begin now, you can't have the first stage of Earth Martial Stage being an expert fighting!"

Zhao Danchen looked like he did not care. He had only used Long Yue's matter to suppress the dragon clan a little, and now that he had achieved his goal, he took a few steps back. He was too lazy to bother with Long Chen.

Pow!

Behind Zhao Danchen, a Martial King took out a comfortable and beautiful chair, placed it behind Zhao Danchen, and invited him to take a seat. Zhao Danchen lazily sat on this recliner-like chair, half squinting his eyes, coldly glanced at Yang Ningfeng, and said snappily: "You made the bet, you settle it yourself!"

Even though Zhao Danchen's tone was extremely rude, the usually overbearing Yang Ningfeng did not dare to speak anymore. He obediently nodded, and then, without saying a word, prepared to start the gambling battle.

From this, it could be seen that although they were both Martial King s, the difference in status between Yang Ningfeng and his was still quite large.

They were both from the Martial King, so their strengths should be about the same. Just because Zhao Danchen was a genius, and was a direct disciple of the Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji, would they be able to order around Yang Ningfeng like that?

Long Chen was puzzled, seeing Lan Ling'er at the side, Long Chen asked: "Sister Lan, this Zhao Danchen is so awesome, even Yang Ningfeng has to see his expression?"

Lan Ling'er nodded her head, her eyes revealing a look of disgust, she said: "You just found out, this guy is famous for her arrogance and brutality, it makes people afraid of him. However, he did have the qualifications to be arrogant, because he was strong. Amongst the three Martial King s, Zhao Danchen was undoubtedly the strongest. He is also publicly recognized as the second strongest warrior in the Martial Alliance, and even the second strongest in the Holy Martial Empire. Otherwise, how could the old War Emperor have died in his hands? "

"Is that so?" Long Chen and Zhao Danchen had fought once, but he did not know that the other party was actually this strong.

Lan Ling'er's face revealed a helpless expression, and said: "If we lost today, I'm afraid many people, including you and me, would die in Zhao Danchen's hands. Within the Holy Martial Empire, there are very few who would be this abnormal opponent!"

"Why?" Long Chen asked in a low voice.

"Zhao Danchen's talent is extraordinary. Rumor has it that the Martial Emperor himself passed down a mid level king level battle skill to him — — Yellow Martial God Seal! This Yellow Martial God Seal, he had already completely mastered it, and what was even more terrifying was that he was born with a Golden Battle Body! As his level increased, the level of this Golden Battle Body will also increase. This Golden Battle Body can not only allow his physical body to be comparable to a middle level king level body tempering technique, but it can also allow him to unleash many different types of abilities, such as the Gold Eyes of Destruction! "

## Chapter 600 - Sword King of the Yellow Springs

This was the first time Long Chen had heard of the term Innate Battle Body. Listening to what Lan Ling'er said, it seemed like the Star Battle Body, Thunder Flame Battle Body and True Martial Demon Body that Long Chen had always been training were all in the Postnatal realm, and Zhao Danchen's Gold Battle Body was a physique that he had been born with?



Seeing the doubt in Long Chen's eyes, Lan Ling'er continued to speak: "People who possess an Innate Battle Physique at birth are very few, and from what I know, in the entire Holy Martial Empire, I'm afraid only Zhao Danchen possesses this kind of talent. If not for this Golden Battle Body, he wouldn't have such a terrifying strength today, and the Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji might not have taken him in as their only direct disciple."

After listening to Lan Ling'er's explanation, Long Chen more or less understood the Innate Ranker. Indeed, he had never seen one before. If that was the case, then this Zhao Danchen was really very strong! Long Chen knew, even if he met her, she would have no chance of winning against him, and would definitely die.

On the other hand, Lei Zhen and the others still dared to fight to the death under Zhao Danchen's frightening pressure. This time, they had come with an attitude as if they were facing death!

While Long Chen and Lan Ling'er were talking, the person who was betting for the first match had already entered the stage. This was a man wearing an earthen robe. He was extremely thin and tall, and his eyes shone with a cold light. He looked like a sword, a sharp sword!

Of course, at this moment, he was indeed carrying a sword in his hand.

"Junior Brother!" On the other side of Long Chen, Jian Chen frowned. He had long seen this man, he never thought that he would be the one representing Martial Alliance in the first battle.

Hearing the words Junior Brother, Long Chen roughly knew the identity of the yellow-clothed warrior.

Jian Chen said to the crowd: "This is a disciple of the Sikong Sword Saint, his strength is not inferior to mine, others call him Sword King of the Yellow Springs! The sword in his hand is the Netherworld Sword that is in the same series as my Cloudmist Sword! He's studying the Yellow Springs Sword Canon! "

Sword King of the Yellow Springs.

Jian Chen's strength was considered strong in the first stage of the Earth Martial Stage. After all, he was a true Sword Fighter. Since he said that the Sword King of the Yellow Springs's strength was on par with his, if Lei Zhen went out, the final result would be hard to predict. He couldn't win for sure.

Of course, if Mo Xiaolang took action, it would be different.

As soon as Sword King of the Yellow Springs arrived at the arena, his gaze that was like a sword blade landed on Jian Chen. He said coldly, "You traitor to my sect, the bastard who killed my master and annihilated my ancestors. I know the one who will be fighting today is you, hurry up and come out! It wasn't easy for me to get this chance, and it was all to kill you, Jian Chen! "

His voice was hoarse and cold, like a sword, piercing towards the crowd. Just from the sound of his voice, one could tell that this person was definitely not weak.

However, did he think that the one fighting today would be Jian Chen?

Jian Chen was indeed very strong, but he might not be able to win completely. Therefore, Jian Chen said straightforwardly: "You're thinking too much. The Warring Clan and Dragon Clan have many experts and countless experts. "Also, you betrayed your sect, killed your master, and killed your ancestors. Don't give me such a hat. Not only is I ungrateful towards you, you even have a grudge against me. Why can't I kill you?"

Naturally, Jian Chen did not feel the least bit of pressure when Sikong Sword Saint died.

"You!" Jian Chen's words caused the Sword King of the Yellow Springs to be stunned. If even they estimated that Jian Chen had made his move, could it be that there was someone else besides Jian Chen? Could it be Thunder Pulse? Indeed, Lei Zhen seemed to have the same level of strength, but the problem was, Lei Zhen was the current patriarch of Warring Clan, would they let Lei Zhen take the risk? What if he died?

This gamble did not mean that life and death could not be decided.

The gazes of the people from the Martial Alliance all uniformly landed on Lei Zhen. Unexpectedly, Lei Zhen did not make a move, the one who came out was indeed an unknown, beautiful youth beside Long Chen.

Long Chen patted Mo Xiaolang's shoulder, and said to him: "Quickly!"

Mo Xiaolang nodded his head, and laughed lightly at Long Chen: "Big brother, don't worry, this is a warrior, he won't be able to trouble me."

When Mo Xiaolang was twenty meters away from Sword King of the Yellow Springs, everyone finally confirmed that Sword King of the Yellow Springs's opponent was actually this unknown brat?

Even Yang Ningfeng had a mocking smile on his face as he said: "Are there no more Warring Clan and Dragon Clan members? To actually send such a brat over, looks like you guys are prepared to admit defeat?" I think it's better to let Jian Chen go up, so that you guys won't be convinced after losing. "

The only person who was not laughing was Zhao Danchen ...

"There's no need to change them. If Emperor Yang Wu is not satisfied, you can change him." Lei Zhen said loudly.

Yang Ningfeng was stunned, he still did not know what the other party was doing.

At this time, Zhao Danchen secretly cursed at Yang Ningfeng for being an idiot, and said: "Why did the Warring Clan send out a demon beast? In reality, he was not familiar with the bet that Yang Ningfeng, this idiot, had made. However, he knew that when the little wolf had changed into a Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, the flames it had spewed were extremely powerful.

Back then, he had been scared to the point of breaking out in cold sweat!

"So it was a demonic beast?" Everyone was stunned. Only after careful observation did they realize that this handsome youth in front of them did indeed have a faint demonic aura around him.

Being able to have a cub like that was indeed rare. In the field, if one were to talk about appearance, the cub was definitely number one, and to the people of Martial Alliance, they felt that their looks were inferior to a demon beast. It was truly a little hard to believe.

"Demonic beast?" Sword King of the Yellow Springs was also sizing up Mo Xiaolang. No matter how he looked at him, he felt that Mo Xiaolang was harmless.

He didn't even care about whether Jian Chen was a Goblin Beast or not. Since Jian Chen was not going to come up, then he would just win directly.

On Long Chen's side, Lei Zhen asked back, "When we made the bet, we did not say that Demon Beasts could not participate. Among our Warring Clan, Demon Beasts were a great help to us. Could it be that Zhao Danchen, you are afraid that I will defeat you all here? "

Lei Zhen's provocative question immediately stopped Zhao Danchen's words. He looked at the little wolf again and was disinclined to respond to it, saying, "Demonic Beasts are just beasts. If you guys can win the first round, then can you guys win the second round?"

With regards to Zhao Danchen's matter of him not even fighting and having already forced him into a corner, the other people of Martial Alliance were all puzzled. Seeing that Zhao Danchen had underestimated him, he was unhappy in his heart, and took out his yellow sword from its scabbard like a gem, Sword King of the Yellow Springs said coldly: "It doesn't matter if it is a man or a beast, it doesn't matter to me! My Sword King of the Yellow Springs's Sword is merciless, since you are here to participate in the battle, then you should be prepared to be killed by me! "

The corner of Mo Xiaolang's mouth hooked up into a faint smile, he did not move an inch, and just looked at Sword King of the Yellow Springs like that. His calm appearance made Sword King of the Yellow Springs feel that he was being looked down upon. Being looked down upon by a demon beast, Sword King of the Yellow Springs felt that it was somewhat shameful!

"You're courting death!" With a light shout, the Sword King of the Yellow Springs turned into a yellow sword image, pouncing towards Mo Xiaolang! The moment he made a move, Long Chen could tell that whether it was speed or attack power, this Sword King of the Yellow Springs was already on par with Jian Chen!

Under the turmoil of the Sword King of the Yellow Springs's sword beams, the surrounding dust and dirt swept towards Mo Xiaolang! The sword beam carried the sand and dust, and instantly filled Mo Xiaolang's field of vision!

Mo Xiaolang still remembered the four words Long Chen had said just now: victory at speed. Therefore, when the Sword King of the Yellow Springs made his move, Mo Xiaolang released a low growl, and a burst of black flames swept past. A tall Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, stood in front of the Sword King of the Yellow Springs, and compared to the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, the current Sword King of the Yellow Springs was simply pitifully small! This was the first time the two of them had met face to face.

"So what if they are big? and you're still going to die! " The Sword King of the Yellow Springs sneered, his Sword Qi whistled, releasing a buzzing sound in the air, he suddenly waved his sword, causing the Sword King of the Yellow Springs to instantly rush to the top of Mo Xiaolang's head!

"Yellow Springs Sword Canon!" Nine Revolutions Yellow Springs! " The Netherworld Sword in his hand suddenly turned into a sharp whirlpool and pierced towards the wolf cub's head. The sword shadows covered the sword and the sword energy whistled!

The Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's eyes were now filled with pitch black flames. He suddenly took a few steps back, and the huge black shadow on its body suddenly turned into a giant black wolf, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws as it welcomed Sword King of the Yellow Springs's attack!

RUU...!

That crazy sword image was fighting with the little wolf's devil shadow clone at a fast speed. Every time they fought, sparks would shoot out!

"What the hell is this?" Sword King of the Yellow Springs didn't recognise the devil shadow clone. If he did, he would be even more shocked at this moment. The strength of the little wolf's devil shadow clone was not much weaker than the little wolf's, so it could actually fight against Sword King of the Yellow Springs for a moment!

Just at this moment, without saying a word, the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf appeared above the Sword King of the Yellow Springs's head after the devil shadow clone wrapped around him. From above, a mouthful of Nether Demon Ancestral Fire spewed out like the tides of the ocean!

Stepping on the black flames, the wolf cub stood high up in the sky. This also meant that all beast kings, upon reaching the king level, would have the ability to soar into the skies.

"What kind of fire is this!?" In the process of resisting the devil shadow clone, Sword King of the Yellow Springs suddenly felt a cold chill as the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf spat out so much flames at him!

From his point of view, the flames must be blazing hot. Although the cold flames were abnormal, the Sword King of the Yellow Springs did not think highly of it, he only treated it as an attack from the little wolf. Thus, he quickly used sword techniques to push the little wolf's devil shadow clone back!