

War God 601

Chapter 601 - Devil Swallowing the World

At the same time, the sword in his hand danced and turned into an illusory shadow, as if it had turned into a large umbrella that wrapped around him!

Whoosh!

A huge amount of the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire rushed down, completely engulfing Sword King of the Yellow Springs. The black flames burned fiercely, and at the start, Sword King of the Yellow Springs's sword shadows had indeed forced the Nine Hell Demon Ancestral Fire away, but then, it was time for his tragedy!

Even though the Netherworld Devil Ancestral Fire that Mo Xiaolang controlled was only a doppelgänger, it was still incomparably strong. It was, after all, an extremely ancient flame, so how could the Sword King of the Yellow Springs dodge it with just a wave of his sword? Previously, when Zhao Danchen saw this flame, he did not dare to face it head on and immediately fled!

"AHH!" The people from the Martial Alliance originally looked like they wanted to save the Sword King of the Yellow Springs, but unfortunately, it was already too late. After the black flames had gone past, the place where the Sword King of the Yellow Springs was originally standing now only had a lifelike black ice sculpture. This was the Sword King of the Yellow Springs.

Everyone watched and felt a chill in their hearts. At this time, Sword King of the Yellow Springs was still screaming miserably, his mouth agape, his eyes staring straight at the direction of the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf. They could even see that his eyes were still filled with disbelief!

This was the power of the netherworld Ancestral Devil Fire!

In the Martial Alliance, other than Zhao Danchen, no one would have thought that the final result would be like this.

Amidst their shocked gazes, the wolf cub slowly descended to the ground. He kept his devil shadow clone and allowed himself to return to his original form at the same time. His gaze was pure and

indifferent, and after looking at his own work in satisfaction, he returned to Long Chen's side without saying a word.

"Good job, brother!" Long Chen pounded his chest, and laughed.

Receiving Long Chen's assurance, Mo Xiaolang revealed a knowing smile and said: "Following Big Brother for so long, if I can't even defeat the first stage of Earth Martial Stage, wouldn't I be losing face for you?"

The fact that the Sword King of the Yellow Springs was still standing on their corpses was their greatest blow. Originally, everyone in the Martial Alliance was extremely pleased with themselves, but when they lost the first battle, it was as if they were slapped in the face by the Warring Clan. They were still feeling pain right now.

"This doesn't count. This is clearly a battle between humans, why did they send out a demon beast!" Within the Martial Alliance, there were already people who were unconvinced.

"Shut up!" Originally, Martial Alliance thought that as long as they could win one round, they would be able to win. But now that they had lost in the first round, they were on equal footing, so if Martial Alliance won in the second round, the result would be Martial Alliance winning, and vice versa. As for the third battle, who cared?

This was just a mockery they had of the Martial Alliance s.

Zhao Danchen looked at him coldly, and then said: "Don't continue to embarrass yourself, let's begin the second round!"

After he finished speaking, his feet lightly stomped on the ground and the black ice sculpture in the middle of the two sides immediately turned into black ice fragments, scattering on the ground. Very quickly, it melted into a puddle of water.

Zhao Danchen was undoubtedly ruthless.

"Seventh Brother, I have to say, letting Little Wolf participate in this battle was the right decision. It helped us Warring Clan to get to the top, that's great!" Lei Zhen had no choice but to give Long Chen and Long Chen a big thumbs up.

As long as they endured through the second battle, Warring Clan would be able to win. This meant that there was a high chance that Warring Clan would win, and that he would not have to fight with Martial Alliance at all, and would instead be forced to scam.

All of these were up to Jiang Wuya.

Everyone looked at Jiang Wuya, and Long Chen said the first thing: "Second brother, do your best to protect your own life, the most important thing is, if it really doesn't work, then admit defeat early, I will try for the third battle!"

Long Chen naturally hoped that he wouldn't have to participate in the third battle and would only choose to go all out if he had no other choice.

We have stepped into the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage. We have only given Yang Ningfeng a chance to kill us. Jiang Wuya said firmly, he nodded towards the crowd, then casually turned and headed towards the arena.

On the Warring Clan's side, only Jiang Wuya was at the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage.

After arriving at the center, Jiang Wuya looked at him coldly, and asked: Who wants to come up?

The corner of Yang Ningfeng's mouth revealed a cold smile. He waved his hand and said: "Jiang Kun, you go!"

This time, the confidence in his voice seemed to be even greater than last time.

"Jiang Kun?" Long Chen seemed to have never heard of his name before. At this time, among the Fourth Brother of the Martial Alliance's Martial Saints, a man came out. Although this man was also wearing golden-colored silk clothes, he looked to be very old.

"Jiang Kun? Basically, it is very difficult to see him in other places. I heard that he is very powerful, but no one has ever seen him.

Martial arts fanatic, Jiang Kun!

Anyone who was addressed with this nickname would definitely be an extraordinary person. Long Chen frowned, he could sense a strong scent of blood from Jiang Kun's body. The bloody aura on Long Chen came from the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, but this Jiang Kun's aura came completely from slaughter.

Jiang Kun, with his hair in a mess, stood still in front of Jiang Wuya, twenty meters away, like a beggar. His eyes were lifeless and his lips were slightly parted. He looked like a walking corpse. When everyone saw the appearance of a corpse, they were naturally secretly shocked.

"Jiang Kun?" Jiang Wuya also frowned slightly. Amongst the four Martial Saints on the other side, the one he was the most unfamiliar with was this Jiang Kun.

At this time, the two sides began to confront each other. The man named Jiang Kun, raised his head, and looked at Jiang Wuya with a somewhat wooden gaze.

Whoosh!

Jiang Kun exhaled white qi! He clenched his hand into a fist!

Jiang Wuya was not scared by him, he was only practicing fist techniques, and Jiang Wuya's strongest combat skill was the Ancient Devil Region's Ancient Devil Fist Scripture. On the Ancient Devil Fist Scripture, Jiang Wuya was much stronger than Jiang Wushang.

He clenched his hand into a fist!

Within his body, the flow of true essence accelerated!

Whoosh!

The two of them moved their hands and feet at the same time. In an instant, they collided with each other and started attacking each other crazily!

Jiang Wuya's Ancient Devil Fist Scripture was a very powerful fist art. As it danced, it focused on power, and Jiang Kun's body was covered with a grey energy. His attacking methods were also very strange! In addition to the crazy movements of the other party, they were fighting extremely fiercely with Jiang Wuya right now! In just a few short moments, they had already exchanged dozens of blows!

BOOM!

The two fists collided, and the two were suddenly separated. After that, they began to fight at a high speed!

The battle between Mo Xiaolang and Sword King of the Yellow Springs was one-sided, and victory and defeat were quickly decided. However, their battle had fallen into a deadlock.

"Ancient Devil Fist Scripture, Heavy Devil Shadows!"

In this battle, Jiang Wuya's expression was calm, after seizing the initiative, he suddenly retracted his fist, which released a gust of wind. Behind him, an illusionary fist formed, and with an earthshaking punch, it struck towards Jiang Kun!

Pah pah pah pah pah!

The air exploded wherever the winds from the fists reached. The battle activity of the Earth Martial Stage was only this big, but the power of the punch could not be underestimated!

"Bewitching Steps!" Swish swish swish. Jiang Kun lowered his head, and his body quickly transformed, swaying right in front of Jiang Wuya. Jiang Wuya's powerful punch, actually hit the air, but, Jiang Kun did not take advantage of it!

The fierce battle between the two continued.

"The other three Martial Saints don't care about the Martial Alliance, but for Jiang Kun to come out and fight, he must be different. What exactly is the difference between him and others?" Long Chen carefully observed Jiang Kun's battle, but he was unable to discover anything. Although this Jiang Kun was indeed strong, but he was not special to the point that Long Chen would be alarmed!

"It seems like second brother can deal with him. What's going on?" Although it looked like a draw, it had always been Jiang Wuya suppressing Jiang Kun.

On the other side, Yang Ningfeng also frowned slightly, thinking to himself: "This Jiang Wuya, is even stronger than I expected, I thought he was only of an average level, I didn't think he would be so close to the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage, still lacking an opportunity. "Looks like we're going to lose Jiang Kun this time!"

Just as this thought of his had just fallen, Jiang Wuya had already succeeded in suppressing the crazily attacking Jiang Kun. The two were very strong, but in the end, Jiang Wuya still surpassed him by a bit!

The closer he got to victory, the more Jiang Wuya would not dare to be careless!

"Ancient Devil Fist Scripture, Devouring the Heavens and Earth!" This time, Jiang Wuya took a deep breath, and all of the True Essence in his body started to flow crazily through the 18 Martial Veins. He punched out with a loud bang, and the Ancient Devil's image appeared behind him once again.

Following Jiang Wuya's punch, his mouth was mixed with the fist shadows, causing Jiang Wuya's fist to look like a black whirlpool, as it suddenly swept towards his opponent's head!

"Die!" Facing such an attack, Jiang Kun actually did not have the slightest intention to retreat. He forcefully withstood Jiang Wuya's attack, and like Jiang Wuya, threw a punch at Jiang Wuya.

"All Under Heaven Punch!"

The aura emitted from this fist was extremely strong. Jiang Kun was like a fierce horse, smashing into Jiang Wuya's Devil Swallowing the Heavens and Earth with a loud bang!

Chapter 602 - Great Zombie Law

Compared to the first battle, the second battle was even more exciting. Mo Xiaolang quickly ended the battle, and the second battle was the most critical one, because the victor of this battle directly determined the outcome of both sides. It also determined the fate of countless people!

Amidst the crowd's nervous gazes, Jiang Wuya's Ancient Devil Fist Scripture was a middle king level battle skill, and was indeed stronger than the opponent's by a level. Therefore, this punch, directly sent the opponent flying, and with the power of Devil Swallowing the world, Jiang Kun spat out a mouthful of blood and fell onto the ground, rolling for a few rounds!

He won just like that?

Warring Clan and the Dragon Clan were stunned at the moment. Very quickly, it turned into absolute surprise, did this mean that the planned war of annihilation would not have to fight anymore?

Wasn't today's final victory too early?

When the others were preparing to cheer, he stared fixedly at Jiang Kun. At this time, just as Jiang Wuya was about to add a trick up for Jiang Kun to get in case something unexpected happened, he suddenly jumped and got up from the ground!

Blood was still flowing out from the corner of his mouth, but Jiang Kun seemed to have no idea about it at all. In his eyes, there was only a beastly glint.

Injured, he could actually get up so quickly?

The originally excited mood disappeared without a trace as Jiang Kun crawled back up once again. The current Jiang Kun had a sinister expression, looking somewhat strange. Everyone looked at each other, unsure of what the situation was.

"I don't want to die, but I can't lose! You forced my hand!" Jiang Kun lowered his head, and suddenly said with a gloomy smile.

On Long Chen's side, no one understood what he meant, but everyone's hearts were taut. Especially Jiang Wuya, who, seeing that victory was in sight, suddenly went berserk. He did not dare be careless at all!

Without stopping, Jiang Wuya continued to dash towards Jiang Kun. The fist in his hand turned into a heavy demon shadow, shrouding towards Jiang Kun!

That devilish devouring move from before, had already defeated Jiang Kun once, and Jiang Wuya believed that he could do it twice, or three times!

However, when Jiang Wuya took action, Jiang Kun let out a furious roar, and then, everyone could see that his body had actually undergone a huge change!

Shrinking!

His body, which originally did not have much flesh, was rapidly shrinking. Soon, all that was left of him was skin and bones. Waves of green smoke were emitted from his body, and the stench of rotting corpses could be felt in the air!

Whoa!

Jiang Kun raised his head. The current him did not have a single bit of flesh on his face, his two eyeballs were swaying, and he looked like a skeleton wrapped in human skin! With a green face and fierce teeth, it was truly terrifying!

"What's going on!?" Seeing Jiang Kun suddenly become like this, Long Chen did not expect this at all. He only knew that when Yang Ningfeng asked Jiang Kun to make a move, Jiang Kun should definitely be difficult to deal with!

As expected, just as Jiang Kun was about to lose, his body underwent such a change!

"Great Zombie Technique!" Right at this moment, Lan Ling'er suddenly exclaimed. Her knowledge was actually a bit greater than others, and when she saw Jiang Kun's appearance, she instantly exclaimed out loud!

Everyone turned to look at Lan Ling'er and asked: "Great Zombie Technique? What's the use of it? "

Lan Ling'er's eyes revealed fear and worry, and said: "Great zombie technique, this is a lost technique long time ago in the Holy Martial Empire, it is a kind of evil technique, using the great zombie technique, it can burn the essence of the flesh and blood in the body, transforming it into strength, used in a desperate attack, after using the great zombie technique, one can increase their attack power by at least five times, but the result is, death!"

Attack strength increased five times?

Jiang Kun's attack power was originally only slightly weaker than Jiang Wuya's, but now, his attack power had increased five times, how could Jiang Wuya endure it?

At this time, facing Jiang Kun who was like a zombie, Jiang Wuya did not retreat, although he had heard Lan Ling'er's analysis, but the future of Warring Clan was in his hands, how could he retreat?

"Five times" Jiang Wuya clenched his teeth, and thought to himself: "Five times of strength, this Jiang Kun is enough to kill me, I can only give it my all! Even if I die, I can't lose! "

He knew the consequences of losing. Once he lost, the tens of thousands of lives in the Warring Clan would be lost in vain because of him. Jiang Wuya's heart was under great pressure!

"We can't lose! We absolutely can't lose!" He clenched his fists and reminded himself that he was only one step away from victory, and he was even more unwilling to retreat!

"Second Brother, admit defeat!" Hearing Lan Ling'er's words, Lei Zhen had a rough estimate in his heart. He could feel the strong aura exploding out of Jiang Kun's body, it was a terrifying existence that was almost comparable to the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage, how could Jiang Wuya withstand it?

Lei Zhen was ready to fight to the death.

Ten days ago, he was already prepared to fight to the death!

"I'll try again." Jiang Wuya's calm voice came from the front.

Whoosh!

His body first disappeared, then appeared again. One move devoured the world, while the other carried the power of the heaven and earth, as he charged towards Jiang Kun once again. A black vortex turned into a fist imprint, smashing towards Jiang Kun!

Roar!

The skinny Jiang Kun actually let out a beast-like roar. When he opened his mouth, the tongue inside had already rotted away, and only green pus could be seen.

Once his strength was depleted, he would definitely die!

However, it would depend on whether Jiang Wuya could hold on until then!

With a roar, he faced Jiang Wuya's attack, and Jiang Kun immediately extended out his fist, directly colliding with Jiang Wuya's fist!

Ka ka!

Jiang Wuya screamed in pain and immediately flew back.

At this time, not only was Jiang Kun's speed fast, his strength was also powerful to the point where it was difficult for Jiang Wuya to handle. His enormous strength had directly broken the bones in Jiang Wuya's arm, and a large portion of it had already shattered.

With just one attack, Jiang Wuya had lost the fighting strength of one of his arms!

"Second Brother, admit defeat!" This time, not only did Lei Zhen say those words anxiously, the other people's faces also changed drastically, causing Jiang Wuya to quickly admit defeat.

The current Jiang Kun was not someone Jiang Wuya could deal with!

"NO!" In his current state, there's no way he'll be able to hold on for long. I just need to hold on for a little longer, and we'll win! " Jiang Wuya stabilized his body, on his arm, although there was some pain, Jiang Wuya did not even frown!

He endured!

Drops of blood dripped from his arm.

He lowered his head, and looked coldly at Jiang Kun who was looking at him with contempt.

"With this method, even if you defeat me, what do you have to be proud of?" Jiang Wuya's face revealed a mocking smile.

Jiang Kun did not know how to speak, but Yang Ningfeng did mention him. Yang Ningfeng laughed and said, "You can all use demonic beasts to make the bet, why can't I let Jiang Kun use the Great Zombie Technique? Haha, since we only value the result, today's result is Martial Alliance's victory! "

"It's still too early to say all these!" Jiang Wuya said coldly.

In the process of his speech, Jiang Kun had already attacked him. Jiang Wuya already knew that in terms of fighting strength, he was definitely not Jiang Kun's opponent, so all he could do was drag things out!

But how long?

Not only did Jiang Kun's attack power increase, his skeleton like body, his speed was also freakishly fast! He chased after Jiang Wuya, who was fleeing for his life. However, that enormous difference in speed caused Jiang Kun to instantly close in on Jiang Wuya!

"Ga Ga!" "Go to hell!" A light punch struck towards Jiang Wuya's back!

Jiang Wuya was shocked, he could only turn around and use both his arms to resist. The current Jiang Kun was simply too strong, and this punch was able to directly send Jiang Wuya flying.

Clap clap!

Several bone cracking sounds were heard as Jiang Wuya rolled on the ground for a few rounds. Both of his arms were now badly mutilated, and it could be seen that his two arms were temporarily crippled.

"Second Brother!" Everyone released exclamations of surprise, they immediately rushed forward and surrounded Jiang Wuya. Jiang Wuya's face was pale, but he was still able to support himself, struggling to stand up, and shouted at everyone: "All of you quickly scam, we have not fought yet!"

Although he was severely injured, Jiang Wuya still did not give up.

Pow!

On top of him, Long Chen directly cut his neck with the back of his hand. Jiang Wuya's eyes widened, and then he fainted and fell into Long Chen's embrace. Long Chen gave a meaningful glance to the crowd, and they immediately pushed him away, bringing him down with them.

"Roar!" Jiang Kun roared, and rushed towards Jiang Wuya who was in the middle of the group of people.

"What's going on with all of you? Is it against the rules?" Yang Ningfeng shouted.

Long Chen stood out from the crowd and said: "In this second round, we have already conceded. So, if Jiang Kun comes back, don't blame us for being impolite! "

"Why aren't you being courteous anymore?" Earlier, Sword King of the Yellow Springs who was sent out to fight was killed by Long Chen, so if Yang Ningfeng did not kill Jiang Wuya, it would be difficult to quell the hatred in his heart. Taking advantage of the moment when Jiang Kun had gone mad and had difficulty controlling the situation, Yang Ningfeng reckoned that when Jiang Kun was rushing towards the crowd, he did not say anything to stop him!

"You're courting death!" "Little Wolf!" Long Chen frowned. Just as he was speaking, the little wolf had already made its preparations. It shot out his Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire, forming a huge fireball and enveloping everyone within!

This way, if Jiang Kun wanted to attack Jiang Wuya, he would have to pass through this fireball!

"Puchi!"

Everyone only felt their surroundings turn dark, and then they fell into a cold state of jealousy. Right at this moment, they heard sizzling sounds as Jiang Kun, whose entire body was entangled by the netherworld Devil Ancestral Fire, had already charged in!

Chapter 603 - Laozi

At this time, Jiang Kun was using a strong power to resist the attack of the Nine Hell Demon Ancestral Flame. However, the little wolf was concentrating its flames and pouncing all of the Nine Hell Demon Ancestral Flame onto Jiang Kun's body.

Long Chen had already declared to his opponent earlier that they would concede their second battle, yet this Jiang Kun was still attacking. Xiao Lang set down his Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire first, but Jiang Kun was the first to rush in.

Originally, with his speed, the Nine Hell Demon Ancestral Fire might not have been able to catch up to him. If he rushed in to die, that would be a completely different matter.

The wild beasts' frenzied roars continued to ring out, surrounded by the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire. After a few rounds, the roars completely disappeared, and after the wolf cub's Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire was withdrawn, only the ice sculpture of Jiang Kun's corpse remained, looking as lifelike as ever.

The people of the Dragon Clan and Warring Clan were gathered together tightly at this time, coldly watching the movements of the Martial Alliance!

This time, it could be said that Martial Alliance disobeying the rules, it did not have anything to do with Long Chen and the others.

However, the Martial Alliance had always been an arrogant and despotic person, why would he care about this?

Seeing that Jiang Kun had died, the eyes of everyone in the Martial Alliance spouted fire. Seeing this, Yang Ningfeng calmed the anger of the crowd and then said coldly: "Everyone in the Warring Clan, it seems that it is not in accordance with the rules for you to interfere in the gambling battles and then kill my Martial Alliance's Martial Saint."

"We clearly already admitted defeat, but Jiang Kun still attacked, he was the one who did not conform to the rules first, we could do nothing about it, and then we killed him, everyone knows, but Yang Wu was the one who caused trouble, aren't you afraid of being mocked by the world's heroes?" Long Chen said with a smile.

After Jiang Wuya fainted, he became the core of everyone, especially when he worked together with the little wolf to kill Jiang Kun.

"Furthermore, everyone knows that even if we do not take action, this Jiang Kun will soon die." Long Chen added.

Yang Ningfeng did not use kind words, so he was rendered speechless by Long Chen. He turned around and asked Zhao Danchen for help. At this time, Zhao Danchen's face was ashen, and he scolded: "Don't waste time, haven't we won already? Asking them if they have submitted, if they are not, I will have to start then! "

Zhao Danchen had always been the main character in the battle, so he didn't care about how big of a loss he would suffer, he was even happier if he just destroyed the entire Warring Clan. If he did not care about Martial Alliance's reputation, Zhao Danchen would have already made his move!

Yang Ningfeng hurriedly nodded his head and bowed, then fiercely looked in Long Chen's direction and said in a clear voice: "Since it's like this, I won't bother with you guys about Jiang Kun's matter. However, you have already lost the bet now. Being controlled by my Martial Alliance, a manly man with nine words, I believe Clan Leader Lei Zhen will not be a villain who goes back on his words, right? "

This moment had finally arrived!

In the Warring Clan, a trace of helplessness flashed past every single one of their faces.

Yang Ningfeng did not understand Warring Clan. He thought that their helplessness was due to helplessness in submitting to them. Actually, their helplessness was because the final battle was about to begin!

Inhale.

It all depended on what Lei Zhen wanted to decide. This was especially true for the six Battle-Kings. Now that Lei Zhen was the clan head, no matter what orders he gave them, they had to follow them.

Seeing Jiang Wuya's injuries and the Martial Alliance's overbearing attitude, Lei Zhen's fist slowly tightened. Everyone knew what this meant and thought that Lei Zhen's decision should have already been made.

A stalemate. It was broken by a cold voice.

"Who said we have already lost? Three matches and two victories, doesn't that mean there's still one more? "

This voice, was clearly Long Chen's voice, and everyone's gaze turned to look at the young man who had just spoken. At this moment, Long Chen raised his head, and his eyes were flickering with a bloody fighting intent, his voice was filled with determination!

Long Chen knew that Lei Zhen and the others would forget about this final battle. After Jiang Wuya lost, they thought that Warring Clan had already lost. After all, the last battle was at the third level of Earth Martial Stage. They didn't want Long Chen to take the risk, and it was an entirely impossible risk too!

"Brother, forget it!" Lei Zhen advised. He pulled Long Chen's arm.

"If we fight, we should die. I'll go fight, but there might be a way out!" Long Chen said softly. He gently pushed Lei Zhen's arm away, and under everyone's gaze, he walked towards the Martial Alliance!

Actually, everyone wanted to call him back, but when they saw Long Chen's resolute back, they suddenly realized that all the words that they wanted to say were in their throats and they couldn't say them.

It was so strong that it would never give in. They saw a spirit in Long Chen that was even stronger than Warring Clan!

"Good brother!" Come on! " Lei Zhen's eyes turned from full of worry to full of passion! Long Chen's decisive steps had mobilized the hot blood in everyone's hearts!

He charged forward bravely, not caring about death at all!

Long Chen faced the gazes of everyone in the Martial Alliance and walked to the side of Jiang Kun, who had already turned into an ice sculpture. His face was expressionless, and with a light flick of his finger, the lifelike ice sculpture immediately turned into black powder, and with a rustle, it fell onto the ground.

The strong ones from before had completely disappeared from this world, leaving nothing behind.

From the moment Jiang Kun decided to use the Great Zombie Law, he knew that he would definitely die. In the end, this was the same method as blood sacrifice, but the difference was, Long Chen's blood sacrifice was much better than this zombie's technique.

Raising his head, Long Chen met the gaze of the people from the Martial Alliance. Even though the other party was an expert, his eyes did not show any signs of retreat!

Forward!

The people behind him were all silently supporting him, shouting for him in their hearts!

The injured Jiang Wuya slowly closed his eyes, his lips wiggling as he said, "Seventh Brother, you're a genuine man. He'll give us an explanation ..."

"But is it possible for everyone to hope that Long Chen will return alive? On the Warring Clan's side, he had already killed two warriors from the Martial Alliance. If Yang Ningfeng held the absolute advantage, how could he let Long Chen return alive?"

He didn't even think about the outcome of the battle. What he thought to be important was that as long as he defeated Yang Ningfeng, the Martial Alliance would be able to scam from Warring Clan's side!

Therefore, he was going all out!

Long Chen's actions confused the people from the Martial Alliance.

Yang Ningfeng raised his brows, and said: "Lei Zhen, what do you mean by that? I told you to submit, but you sent a kid!"

Long Chen didn't wait for Lei Zhen to speak and directly asked: "What? We agreed that we will win three rounds two times, and we have only fought two rounds, Yang Ningfeng, I think you better not waste time, and just directly fight!"

Originally, because of the death of two people, their hearts were originally filled with anger, but Long Chen's words, made them laugh, to the point that they even forgot about their hatred.

"What did you say?" "You want to fight me?" Yang Ningfeng's face was filled with astonishment. He couldn't help but smile, and tidied his clothes after a long while, and said: "Little brat, you should go back. With your strength, you aren't even fit to bring my Yang Ningfeng's shoes, if we really are going to fight in the third round, you guys would send someone who can barely make it onto the stage, wouldn't Warring Clan still have a vulture?"

Hearing this, Long Chen squinted his eyes, then roared out fiercely: "Yang Ningfeng, don't waste my breath, if you have the guts, immediately scam over here!"

His explosive shout, rising up from the ground, suddenly exploded out, like a clap of thunder, directly causing the people of Martial Alliance to subconsciously take a step back!

Long Chen's current body was an Divine Dragon Body that had inherited the ancestral dragon blood s, so every part of his body contained the might of the Primordial Era. Even though he was in human form, he also seemed like a huge ferocious beast. More accurately, it was a dragon!

This roar was filled with the deterrence of a dragon!

In the process of Long Chen's loud roar, the dense blood-red dragon scales quickly covered his entire body, and those blood-red dragon scales appeared, forming numerous blood dragon silhouettes. It was as if they were dancing in the clouds, sharp blood-red spikes shot out from his body side by side. These were all the spikes from his spine, elbows, knees, and other body parts of his body.

In just an instant, Long Chen allowed a weak youth to transform into a battle machine. His appearance and his bellowing from before made everyone in Martial Alliance think that he was powerful enough to take him seriously.

Being scolded by Long Chen in such a way by him, if Yang Ningfeng didn't move against him, who knew where his face would be thrown today. His face slowly turned green as he stared straight at Long Chen, then turned his head towards Lei Zhen and said, "Lei Zhen brat, are you sure that this brat was participating in the third round?"

Just as Lei Zhen nodded his head, Long Chen sneered and scolded: "I can go in and out of bed with your mother for 300 rounds, are you saying that I'm a little brat? Drag your sister, sister, and daughter out for me to test my gun, then you'll know whether or not I'm a little brat! "

Puff!

Lan Ling'er opened her eyes wide, the others were also surprised, after getting along with him for so long, they did not know that Long Chen had such a vulgar side to him. However, it did look quite cute.

As long as Mo Xiaolang knew that the real Long Chen had returned, ever since Ling Xi had left, Long Chen's entire being had become silent, cold and cruel. Today's Martial Alliance's oppression of the Long Chen brothers had allowed Long Chen to finally bring out his true nature.

He hadn't said that word for a long time!

Being humiliated by such a weak junior, Yang Ningfeng's face immediately turned green. The people beside him hurriedly dodged, and the current Yang Ningfeng, with his terrifying aura, and his dark, cold, angry, and blood-red eyes, made others somewhat afraid!

Chapter 604 - Gale Style

As for Long Chen, who was being targeted by Yang Ningfeng, he wore an arrogant smile on his face, and didn't even take a step back. He stretched out his finger, hooked it, and said: "Little mutt, get over here!"

"Bastard, you're courting death!" Yang Ningfeng felt like his entire head was going to explode from being humiliated by Long Chen despite his high status. After he finished roaring, regardless of whether Long Chen had the qualification to be his opponent or not, he had already gone berserk.

A fist instantly struck towards Long Chen's face!

"So fast!" Yang Ningfeng's speed simply reached an extreme, and it was even faster than Huangfu Fengchen's gracefulness!

"Liu Suifeng!" At this time, Long Chen's leg had already left the other side. Under Yang Ningfeng's punch, his footsteps rapidly changed, and in that instant, it was as light as catkins!

Whoosh!

Yang Ningfeng's punch stirred up an invisible whirlwind and that enormous power instantly appeared in front of Long Chen. He had originally wanted to blow Long Chen's head to pieces with one punch, but suddenly, Long Chen was as light as a piece of paper. Under the force of his fist, Long Chen's fist was actually blown away before it could even reach him!

"catkin with wind!" Everyone present revealed a shocked expression. Everyone knew that the catkin with wind belonged to the Huangfu Family, so how could Long Chen learn it? And how could he learn it so proficiently in such a short period of time?

It had to be known that the catkin with wind was a medium level king level battle skill, the same level as the Soulcatcher claw. Unless one had the Earth Martial Stage, it was basically impossible to learn it.

"Why would the Huangfu Clan's catkin with wind appear in your hands? That guy Huangfu Fengchen gave it to you! " Yang Ningfeng pushed Long Chen away and asked quickly.

"He gave it to me? Why don't you give me your Wind God Leg Art as well? Can you be so generous? " Long Chen succeeded in using it on the first try, and said while laughing. Of course, this was just a facade. He knew that there was no possibility of him defeating the other party if he were to really become one.

"You mean, did you steal it?" Yang Ningfeng frowned.

"Hey old man, when we're fighting, can you talk less nonsense?" Long Chen didn't want to waste his breath on words. He only had one way out, and that was to win, otherwise, it would be death!

Whoosh!

After Long Chen was blasted away, under the watch of everyone present, he did not advance, but instead retreated, suddenly transforming into a ray of blood light and rushing towards Yang Ningfeng!

"Devouring Blood Realm!" Long Chen's current primeval essence was equivalent to the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage. Under Long Chen's Devouring Blood Realm, a warrior at the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage would have to use at least close to normal primeval essence to suppress their blood energy and resist the terrifying Devouring Blood Realm. Furthermore, someone like Yang Ningfeng would also need at least two stages of primeval essence!

In this blood red space, Yang Ningfeng's true essence was directly reduced by twenty percent!

20% was actually already very high!

Any of the inherited divine abilities of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragons that had progressed to the pinnacle were all heaven-defying divine abilities!

When the Devouring Blood Realm appeared, Yang Ningfeng suddenly felt a change in his body, his expression slightly changed. This kind of boiling blood energy was constantly suppressing his true essence, and made him have to split his focus to resist the strong power of the Devouring Blood Realm, which caused him to be distracted!

In the Devouring Blood Realm, Long Chen's quickly moving blood-red figure was extremely well hidden, but Yang Ningfeng could still easily detect him. An expert of the Earth Martial Stage, being able to touch the ground at will, was extremely sensitive to any movement on the ground.

Just by standing on this land, Long Chen could possess an unending stream of attack power!

"Soulcatcher claw!"

Swoosh!

The Soulcatcher claw was a combo attack of a close combat technique. Long Chen had instantly closed in on his opponent, and with the release of his berserk claw technique, he was like a blood dragon, slashing towards Yang Ningfeng's direction!

The Soulcatcher claw, combined with the Devouring Blood Realm, was the best attack that Long Chen could do!

Cha chcha!

The sharp dragon claws, turned into balls of claw marks, enveloping Yang Ningfeng from all directions. Long Chen's attack speed, was much faster than everyone's expectations!

"How is this possible? The first stage of the Earth Martial Stage actually possesses such tremendous power?"

"The strength of his true essence, should be at the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage, right?"

At the beginning, the people of the Martial Alliance only thought that Long Chen was a joke, they really did not think that when Long Chen really started fighting, he would actually be so terrifying. Other than Yang Ningfeng and Zhao Danchen, no one present dared to say that they could definitely defeat Long Chen!

"In time, this kid will definitely be the same as the other Long Chen, an extraordinary young genius!" Even the people from the Martial Alliance had no choice but to praise Long Chen in such a manner.

"Die!" That berserk Soulcatcher claw, one move at a time was closing in on Yang Ningfeng!

The Devouring Blood Realm gave Yang Ningfeng the initial shock, but Long Chen's powerful attack gave Yang Ningfeng the second shock!

From the shock, he then realized that he needed to take it seriously in order to defeat or even kill Long Chen and dispel the hatred in his heart.

"Damn brat. No matter what angle you look at it from, you have a reason for me to kill you today." Yang Ningfeng's face became gloomy, the Wind God Cult's most famous technique was the crowning of the Holy Martial Empire's leg, the strength of the legs was much stronger than the arms, and it even possessed martial veins and martial cavities. If one could truly train the leg, it would actually be even more terrifying than hand techniques!

"Wind God Leg Art, Gale Style!"

When Long Chen was using the Soulcatcher claw, Yang Ningfeng did not hold back at all. Long Chen was like a huge beast pouncing towards him, but he was like a sharp blade, thrusting towards Long Chen all of a sudden!

Hu hu hu hu!

Yang Ningfeng's long legs suddenly turned into nimble whips as he crazily competed with Long Chen's Soulcatcher claw. The dragon claw and his feet met each other again and again, and the two fought in close combat crazily, as if they were ready to attack at any moment. In terms of reaction and moves, Long Chen was not inferior to Yang Ningfeng in the slightest, and the only loss was his true essence!

Every time they collided, Yang Ningfeng's legs would smash into his body like a mountain. Long Chen painfully endured it, because he knew that he absolutely could not fail!

"Roar!" With an explosive roar, Long Chen's fearless claw directly broke through Yang Ningfeng's leg shadow and instantly slashed towards Yang Ningfeng's neck. The reason why he was taking such a risk was because Long Chen wanted to kill the other party!

No matter the cost!

"Die!" A voice that was like a wild beast came out from Long Chen's mouth!

"Die?" When he attacked, Yang Ningfeng laughed complacently. He had to admit that Long Chen was an abnormal existence, but compared to him, Yang Ningfeng, the difference was huge. One was a super strong warrior from the older generation, and the other one was a rising rookie.

Bang!

Just as Long Chen was about to strike his eyes, Yang Ningfeng's leg was like a torrential storm, heavily kicking towards Long Chen's abdomen, the tyrannical force directly sending Long Chen flying! Puchi!

Puff!

Fresh blood uncontrollably flowed out and the immense power caused Long Chen to roll on the ground for a very long time, drawing out a long trail of blood. In the midst of struggling, Long Chen's claws had suddenly latched onto the ground, stabilizing his body!

"Seventh Brother!" His face became pale, and was about to run up to Long Chen. But who knew that Long Chen would actually stand up so decisively at this moment, and raise his hand high, signalling for Lei Zhen and the others to return!

Looking at this youth who was covered in blood but was still standing upright, looking at his resolute back, everyone felt their eyes moisten.

They only hoped for Long Chen to win a thousand times in their hearts, but the Martial Alliance was still the Martial Alliance.

"Seventh Brother!" That strong standing youth had everyone's heart in their throats.

Long Chen's move was obviously not weak. After being struck head on, if not for the divine dragon's powerful resistance and recovery ability, he might have already gone west, enduring the pain with great difficulty, Long Chen would have stood up and gritted his teeth as he continued to walk toward Yang Ningfeng. With a cold laugh, he said, "Yang Ningfeng, as expected, you are worthy of being one of the three great Martial King s.

Yang Ningfeng licked his tongue. He admired this youth's ability to stand up, and the more he admired him, the more it meant that Long Chen was going to die!

The Devouring Blood Realm, under Long Chen's control, once again spread throughout the battlefield between the two!

"I was reckless just now. I wanted to win so badly, but I never thought that this old man would take advantage of me!"

Long Chen knew what the problem was.

However, there was still no way to kill him!

Death was approaching.

Long Chen stopped in his tracks. The other party's strength had made him think of Ling Xi. He knew that the girl was definitely waiting for him, so he definitely could not die!

"Brother, I, Long Chen, will not abandon you no matter what! My woman, I cannot abandon her! So, I only have one choice, and that is to kill Yang Ningfeng! I have no right to choose death! Anyways, didn't I, Long Chen have two lives!?"

The blood in his heart started boiling.

Separated by the dragon's scale, the thick meridians on Long Chen's body were still visible, one by one. They were sinister and terrifying, the baleful aura of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon suddenly erupted from Long Chen's body.

A claw that was like a blade, once again unhesitatingly extended towards Yang Ningfeng!

The blood red claw image was like a ferocious blood red dragon, once again sweeping across Yang Ningfeng's head!

Long Chen's will to fight made Yang Ningfeng's heart turn cold!

"This kid is simply a natural born battle machine, I have to get rid of him!"

Yang Ningfeng thought, and the powerful attack started once again!

"Wind God Leg Art, storm type!"

Chapter 605 - Death Battle Martial King

Amongst the Wind God Leg Arts, the storm type was obviously a whole level higher than the Gale Style!

The attack from before and the countless shadows of his legs were like a gale of wind that rushed over, and now it was a gale of wind!

Hu hu hu hu!

In front of Long Chen's eyes, Yang Ningfeng could not even see a shadow clearly. His speed was the fastest one Long Chen had ever seen, whether it was the speed of his legs or the speed of his attacks, they were all top-notch!

Storm!

Long Chen's heart was only filled with fighting spirit at this moment. He sneered, and even though the opponent's attack was strong, his eyes did not reveal the slightest hint of fear. When Yang Ningfeng attacked him, he did not hesitate at all and pounced!

Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!

Its sharp claws were like blades that stretched forward as the blood red flames spread out in Long Chen's hands. Within the flames, were numerous small but terrifying dragon silhouettes!

"Soulcatcher claw, Five Dragons Breaking the Heavens!"

Roar!

A total of five dragon roars could be heard, under Long Chen's control, they crazily surrounded Yang Ningfeng, wanting to kill him!

And Yang Ningfeng's storm type, had also arrived with a loud rumble!

Suddenly, the entire ground trembled for a moment. The Earth Martial Stage's true essence had been restrained, and its control over its power had reached an astonishing level. The two people's attacks collided into each other, and only a muffled sound was produced!

Long Chen's claws and the fire of Golden Crow's claws directly clashed with Yang Ningfeng's Wind God Leg, clashing head on. Long Chen's advantage was that his claws and the fire of Golden Crow's claws were able to cause damage to Yang Ningfeng.

Yang Ningfeng's attacks, however, focused on speed and strength. To Long Chen, this advantage was quite a fatal one, and in the clash between storm type and Five Dragon Sky Breaking Dragon Blade, it once again ended with Long Chen's defeat!

Under Yang Ningfeng's final whip kick, Long Chen saw that he was completely suppressed by the other party, so he could only retract his arm and block that whip kick. Yang Ningfeng's attack, once again sent him flying!

This time, he rolled a few rounds in the air before finally crashing into the ground. The opponent's powerful attack had already caused him to bleed profusely, and it had been a long time since Long Chen had suffered such heavy injuries!

Within his internal organs, Yang Ningfeng's true essence was violently attacking within his body. After Long Chen fell to the ground, he spat out another mouthful of blood!

"Seventh Brother, forget it." They understood Long Chen, so their predictions were correct. Long Chen was a person who would not give up, and he would not retreat before the matter that he had decided on was completed!

Just like how he pursued Ling Xi.

Just like how he was standing in front of everyone, fighting for the survival of the Warring Clan!

Everyone's eyes turned red as they looked at the tenacious youth who stood up once again while trembling in fear. This young man's firm spine was deeply engraved in their hearts!

"He's not dead?" Kid, your life is really big. " Yang Ningfeng taunted while smiling, but he was slightly shocked in his heart. Long Chen had already left a few wounds on his thigh, and when he had attacked Long Chen previously, his leg had seemed to have been stuck in a fire. It was extremely scorching, and it still didn't feel comfortable.

If it wasn't for the protection of his true essence, then his leg would have been burnt to ashes!

Furthermore, the other party was only at the first stage of Earth Martial Stage, which was a huge gap of two levels! Generally speaking, his second move of the storm type, was basically enough to kill a martial artist at the second level of the Earth Martial Stage. But today, he hadn't even killed a single person at the first level of the Earth Martial Stage!

All of these proved Long Chen's heaven-defying strength.

On the Martial Alliance's side, everyone whispered.

"Why is this Long Chen, actually so abnormal? the first stage of the Earth Martial Stage, can actually survive under the Yang Wu Emperor's Wind God Leg! "

"Within the Long family's camp, Long Yue and the other Long Chen are both at the third level of the Earth Martial Stage, while this Long Chen, although only at the first level of the Earth Martial Stage, is so fearsome that his battle strength is close to theirs!"

"Rumor has it that a long, long time ago, the Long family was the number one power in the Holy Martial Empire. From the looks of it now, it is true ..."

They thought that Long Chen was Long Yue's blood related brother or cousin. After all, his current battle form was exactly the same as theirs!

Yang Ningfeng held onto the thought of playing around, and did not pursue after Long Chen's victory, he planned to slowly grind Long Chen to death.

"You son of a bitch, getting old like this, what strength do you have? Even if I stand there and get beaten up by you, you still won't be able to do anything, right? " After Long Chen stabilized his body, he chuckled, he did not seem to be injured at all.

In actuality, he wouldn't be able to sustain the injuries in his body for long.

"In terms of primeval essence, it's a huge wound to my body, and I'm the only one who reached the second stage of Earth Martial Stage!" Long Chen roared crazily in his heart. He needed strength, and without it, he wouldn't be able to live on.

"Where is the key to the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage?" At this time, even though he was facing Yang Ningfeng, in Long Chen's mind, the scene of him cultivating the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage was constantly replaying. His mind was currently extremely clear, and after a huge battle, he suddenly felt as if everything was extremely clear!

The chance to break through came from comprehending it in battle!

The reason why Yang Ningfeng was stronger than him was because of the power of his True Origin, and the strength of her attacks, was also because of the same thing. Every time Long Chen fought with Yang Ningfeng, Long Chen felt that he should have been able to block his attacks on his first try, but the following attack, was followed by another two gravity strikes, which blew him away!

"Is this the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage, the control over the pulse of the earth and its power?" Long Chen seemed to have an idea now.

His thoughts gradually calmed down as he focused on the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage's fist technique. The descriptions in the fist technique, as well as his own figure when he was practising it, as well as Yang Ningfeng's figure from before ...

In the midst of battle, Long Chen was actually lost in thought. This was a taboo in the big taboo, Yang Ningfeng suddenly felt like he was not to be looked down upon!

"Yang Ningfeng, let's end it early. Don't waste time." Behind him, Zhao Danchen's gloomy and cold voice seemed to be resounding in his ears. Yang Ningfeng quivered in fear and hurriedly nodded.

Zhao Danchen had been watching their battle the entire time, and he had long since been prepared for Long Chen's shocking performance. Previously, it was the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire that used one move, Five Dragons Breaking Heaven, and the little wolf that forced him, Zhao Danchen, to leave.

"The first stage of the Earth Martial Stage actually has such combat prowess. This child, is actually so heaven-defying."

Although Zhao Danchen didn't say it in his heart, in reality, he was rather fearful of Long Chen.

This kind of fear, could even be compared to the fear that the other Long Chen gave him.

The other Long Chen was naturally Long Yue's little brother.

That was why he let Yang Ningfeng quickly end the battle. Before Yang Ningfeng heard the order, his expression gradually became sinister, and he clearly remembered that Long Chen had humiliated him with his words earlier. Thus, he raised his head, and laughed coldly: "You are the most respected opponent that I have killed in the past few years.

After saying that, Yang Ningfeng did not stop at all!

"Puchi!"

It was a very simple kick, and it instantly appeared in front of Long Chen. This kick was simple and direct, without the slightest bit of fancy. It seemed very simple, but actually, it was much stronger than the storm type from before!

It could only be described as mysterious.

Under Yang Ningfeng's kick, space seemed to have become distorted. Long Chen had an illusion that what attacked him right now wasn't a single kick, but the other half of the world, was pressing down on him!

"Wind God Leg Art, Divine Wind Style!"

Long Chen had not been able to find that critical point all along, but when he saw Yang Ningfeng's attack, his heart suddenly lit up. It could be said that Yang Ningfeng's kick directly stepped on the barrier wall that was rushing to the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage!

BOOM!

At the last moment, Long Chen was still in a trance!

He could not block Yang Ningfeng's kick, so he was hit in real life. The third stage of the Earth Martial Stage's attack could basically kill him!

It was also true that Long Chen's entire body was warped, all of the blood in his body flowed out from his pores, and instantly dyed him into a blood man!

Seeing this scene, Yang Ningfeng relaxed, because he knew that Long Chen was definitely going to die.

The tense heartstrings of the other Martial Alliance s also slightly relaxed.

"When a genius dies, he becomes nothing."

But on the Warring Clan and Dragon Clan's side, every one of their eyes were bloodshot when they saw Long Chen's corpse flying into the air!

They had yet to shed tears, but at this moment, Long Chen's body began to change!

"Reverse Time!"

On Long Chen's chest, the outline of a Great Void Dragon Symbol gradually surfaced. At the moment of his death, Long Chen had used the only ability of the Great Void Dragon Symbol, and also the most heaven-defying one!

At this moment, time had truly flowed backwards, the blood that was spurting out from Long Chen's body had actually flowed back into his body, all of his wounds had healed completely in a short period of time, and at the same time, the part of his chest that was caved in, his internal organs were all shattered by Yang Ningfeng, but at this time, all of them were recovered to such an extent, and were restored to the state where Yang Ningfeng was in before he unleashed the Divine Wind Style!

It was just like how Yang Ningfeng's attack landed on empty space and did not hit Long Chen at all!

"What!" The speed at which Long Chen flew in the air was simply too fast. In the next instant, everyone saw him flying through the air while covered in blood, but in the next instant, they saw Long Chen steadily landing in that place. In the middle of the Martial Alliance, everyone felt as if their throats had been strangled, as they couldn't say a single word!

Chapter 606 - Second Stage of the Earth Martial Stage

On the Warring Clan's side, everyone was startled. Seeing that Long Chen was actually alright, they cried tears of joy.

Especially the Dragon Clan. How similar was Long Chen's situation today to when he was fleeing in the Ancient Devil Region back then? At that time, everyone thought that Long Chen was killed by the Demon Emperor, but he mysteriously came back to life!

It was the same now!

The people of the Martial Alliance would only think that they did not see it clearly for a moment, but the few from the dragon clan looked at each other. They knew that Long Chen definitely had a heaven-defying method that could bring death back to life!

Long Chen had a few great abilities. Initially, he could have used his first stage of Blood Sacrifice, as the damage he received was not too big, it was just a decrease in his strength by one level. The problem was that he was now at the first stage of Earth Martial Stage, if he were to return, he would only have Ninth Level of the Heavenly Completion Stage left.

Therefore, Long Chen did not dare to use his blood as an offering.

And just now, Long Chen had used this reverse flow of time to protect his own life under Yang Ningfeng's attack!

Once he landed, Long Chen's actions made everyone exclaim in surprise. He closed his eyes, and started practicing the second stage of the Earth Martial Arts Skill!

Under sufficient comprehension, this second stage of the Earth Martial Arts Technique was completed in one go. Long Chen completed the second stage of the Earth Martial Arts Technique in an extremely short amount of time.

Of course, this was all thanks to Yang Ningfeng. It was from his battle with Yang Ningfeng that Long Chen managed to comprehend the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage's fist technique, and he quickly practiced a set of fist techniques. Long Chen's body buzzed, and transformed once again.

In his subconscious, the illusory dragon-shaped Martial Spirit let out a roar and twisted its body. What he could see was that this dragon-shaped Martial Spirit had become more solid, and this was the symbol of his reaching the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage!

With his astonishing Inherent skill and outstanding battle experience, Long Chen was able to complete this step in battle!

Roar!

In his body, the eighteen Martial Veins were like eighteen blood-red divine dragons, wiggling crazily. The earth vein spirit that had entered his body were like food, they were absorbed and digested by the squirming Martial Veins, turning into Long Chen's own dragon soul true essence!

Of course, the supply of earth vein spirit was considered fast for others, but for Long Chen himself, it was extremely slow, especially at such a critical juncture. However, Long Chen had long prepared for this, because in the Great Void Realm, there was still a large amount of Black Water Serpent's blood essence.

After the Martial Spirit grew stronger, Long Chen could feel the thirst in his body. The earth vein spirit could not quench it at all, and could only refine blood into Qi. A large amount of blood essence was immediately transformed by Long Chen into True Essence and imbued into Long Chen's Martial Veins.

Before anyone could react to it, they saw that all the blood light on Long Chen's body had disappeared, and he had returned to his original state. But at this time, Long Chen's head was lowered, and his body was emitting a strong blood Qi and might.

Second stage of the Earth Martial Stage!

Long Chen had reached the second stage of Earth Martial Stage during his battle!

Seeing Long Chen's current situation, this thought slowly surfaced in the others' minds. This matter naturally caused everyone to be incomparably shocked. For the Martial Alliance, it was an incomparably stunned scene, but for the Warring Clan's dragon clan, this was an earth-shattering joy.

Who would have thought, that on this matter, Long Chen would actually be able to complete the final reversal?

When everyone thought he was dead, he finally came back to life!

Those who knew Long Chen's true strength were all filled with joy. They understood that this final reversal, meant the body.

Looking at Long Chen's revealing back, Jiang Wuya's face was filled with relief. With a helpless smile, he sighed with emotion: "This Seventh Brother, I'm afraid Yue'er can't even deal with him. It's only been a few days.

Everyone was looking at Long Chen, so no one gave him the answer. But in their hearts, they already had the answer.

"The fate of the Warring Clan is now in Long Chen's hands."

The first stage of the Earth Martial Stage could completely defeat the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage. Does that mean that the current Long Chen can completely defeat the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage? If this was the case, Long Chen would undoubtedly become one of the strongest in the entire Holy Martial Empire, and could even replace Zhao Danchen as the strongest person below the Martial Emperor!

The current Long Chen had the strength comparable to the Three Great Martial Kings, the Demon Emperor and the Dragon Emperor!

Long Chen himself knew what was going on.

Of course, the people from the Martial Alliance would not believe him, and all of their faces were filled with astonishment, especially Yang Ningfeng's. He looked at Long Chen with widened eyes, and slowly, a look of disbelief could be seen on his face.

"Long Long Chen? You really reached the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage?" Yang Ningfeng realized that his words were trembling a little.

Long Chen didn't waste any words with him.

From the moment he reached the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage, Yang Ningfeng was already not his opponent. Towards the weak, Long Chen would not waste any time on nonsense.

Long Chen was a smart person. To deal with the weak, he had always killed them as quickly as possible to avoid any accidents. But to deal with the strong, he would have to use all of his strength to buy time and seek for the opportunity to win!

But for the majority of the people, they would usually switch their ways when dealing with these two types of people. For example, Yang Ningfeng, who had been toying with him all this while!

Long Chen did not reply Yang Ningfeng. Under everyone's gaze, he immediately used an attack to speak!

"Devouring Blood Realm!"

This time, the Devouring Blood Realm would reduce Yang Ningfeng's combat strength to only sixty percent of its original strength! Nearly half of it had to suppress the boiling blood aura, and he was completely unable to use it!

"Soulcatcher claw, Five Dragons Breaking the Heavens!" The current Five Dragons Breaking Heavens had grown a full ten times in strength. Under Long Chen's control, he instantly approached Yang Ningfeng!

The shadow of death loomed over Yang Ningfeng's head!

"Impossible!" "Why is he so strong?" A little brat suddenly climbed up to the top of his head like this, causing Yang Ningfeng's eyes to be filled with disbelief.

Originally, Long Chen had been oppressed by him, but now that it had been turned into Long Chen, a junior who was going to oppress him, how could he accept that?

"Wind God Leg Art, Divine Wind Style!"

Swish!

With extreme speed, he instantly arrived in front of Long Chen. However, this time around, the Divine Wind Style, under the suppression of the Devouring Blood Realm, had a much weaker power than before, which could be imagined as the result of the exchange. Long Chen only had two Divine Dragons to stall Yang Ningfeng's attacks, while the other three Divine Dragons had instantly wrapped around Yang Ningfeng's body.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The sound of bones shattering was heard.

"No!" A scream of despair came out, but it was already too late!

Although he had predicted that Long Chen would be very strong, he didn't expect that Long Chen would actually be able to kill him in a single move. He was currently still sitting on the chair, so when Yang Ningfeng encountered a desperate situation, he was unable to rescue him for the moment!

"AHH!" An even more heart-tearing and lung-splitting scream came out. Under Long Chen's death by the divine dragon, the originally humanoid Yang Ningfeng was instantly twisted into a fried dough twist, and fresh blood violently sprayed out. In the next moment, under Long Chen's strangling, the entire sky was filled with flying flesh!

This scene was extremely disgusting!

The fine Yang Ningfeng, had been turned into dust!

Seeing this scene, although Long Chen killing Yang Ningfeng, Lan Ling'er and the others felt very joyful and relieved, that terrifying scene still made their faces pale. In their hearts, they felt even more reverence for this Seventh Brother!

With a hu sound, Long Chen fell back, retreating till he was in front of Lei Zhen and the others. Under the sweeping of the fire of Golden Crow, the pieces of Yang Ningfeng's corpses were quickly burnt to nothingness by Long Chen, causing him to no longer exist.

One of the three great Martial Kings, the former Sect Leader of the Wind God Cult, had now died in Long Chen's hands!

This scene stunned everyone for a moment.

Until Long Chen said coldly, "Everyone, the victor has been determined. In this third battle, my Warring Clan has won, we have won two out of three, our Warring Clan has won two matches, and we even made a promise to all of you in Martial Alliance to leave, we will not send you off!"

Long Chen used a lot of effort in saying that, so his voice was not as loud as usual. His voice was like thunder, resonating loudly in the air, spreading far and wide, practically all the people in the Warring Clan, as well as the troops near the Warring Clan, had heard him.

Long Chen's goal was to spread the news!

His goal was quickly achieved.

At this time, Zhao Danchen had already stood up, and was staring straight at Long Chen. The enormous aura on Long Chen's body made him deeply afraid, and he understood in his heart that the current Long Chen was no longer a soft persimmon that Martial Alliance could pinch easily, even if it was him, Zhao Danchen, he might not be able to defeat Long Chen!

Speaking of which, within the Martial Alliance, unless the Martial Emperor himself were to act, he would definitely not be able to take down the Warring Clan!

Only the Martial Alliance would dare to seek revenge if there were no warriors at the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage. Right now, inside the Warring Clan, there was Long Chen who was even more abnormal than the Patriarch overseeing the fight.

Zhao Danchen was not stupid, he knew that right now, even if he and Warring Clan were to fight to the death, Martial Alliance would definitely suffer heavy losses. With Yang Ningfeng's death, and with such a

strong expert like Long Chen, Martial Alliance would no longer have a chance, even if Zhao Danchen wanted to attack Warring Clan forcefully, he would not dare!

Chapter 607 - Liu Yiyi is getting married

A pair of cold and fierce eyes stared straight at Long Chen, giving him an enormous pressure!

The corner of his mouth hooked into a faint smile, and he said: "Everyone, this is the territory of the Warring Clan. Only honorable people can stand here, and I hope that everyone will leave!"

His meaning was obvious, Martial Alliance and the rest were not human!

"You called us inhumane? "You're courting death!"

"Don't think that just because you defeated Emperor Yang Wu that you are impressive. Among us Martial Alliance, there is still Zhao Danchen and the Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji. The rest of the Martial Alliance did not want to insult the Martial Alliance anymore. Yang Ningfeng's death caused them to feel extremely aggrieved in their hearts, but as the truth was right in front of them, they had no choice but to accept it.

Zhao Danchen took a deep breath.

He chose to endure.

If he were to choose to clash head on with Long Chen now, it would only mean that he was reckless. He waved his hand, gesturing for the people behind him to shut up. Then, he looked at Long Chen and said, "Long Chen, we have underestimated you. You have the right to be called a strong Ranker, but, there is no Ranker who would have a good ending fighting the Martial Alliance. The nine nether regions of our Martial Alliance, have even been locked up with warriors at the fourth level of the Earth Martial Stage! "

He lowered his head and gently wiped his white hands: "I advise you not to be too proud. Your life is not long and I won't say anything else. I will be done with it this time. I'm convinced. See you later!"

After saying that, he prepared to leave.

Only this kind of Zhao Danchen made Long Chen feel fear.

An expert would make people tremble in fear, but an expert who knew how to endure would become a nightmare for many. Zhao Danchen knew that even if he met Long Chen today, he wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

"This Zhao Danchen, is a great enemy." Long Chen sighed inwardly.

Right after Zhao Danchen turned around, he turned back around. Right now his face was actually brimming with a smile, and he said: "I forgot to tell you guys a happy occasion, in more than a month, I will be marrying Ancient Devil Region's Duke Qing's daughter, Liu Yiyi. When everyone is free, please come and support me!"

With that, he laughed and left with the rest of the Martial Alliance.

Evidently, the reason he said these words and told Long Chen and the others was because he knew that Long Chen and Liu Yiyi had experienced something, and Jiang Wuya was even Liu Yiyi's father!

"What?" When Zhao Danchen said this, both Long Chen and Jiang Wuya's face changed. They had just been immersed in the joy of victory, so how could something like this suddenly happen?

Zhao Danchen quickly left, but Long Chen did not chase after him. He supported the injured Jiang Wuya and said: "Second brother, don't be rash. If it's really as he says, we'll slowly make our plans."

"What a bastard!" Jiang Wuya's face revealed a sinister expression, and said: "This must be Jiang Wuxie's idea. He clearly knows that Yi Yi is my daughter! Jiang Wuya! "

Long Chen guessed so too.

"Everyone, calm down." After Long Chen said this, he looked around the surroundings and said, "The pressure on Martial Alliance has finally passed. We should slow down a bit and plan out what to do next."

Lei Zhen nodded, looked at Long Chen gratefully and said, "Seventh brother, it's all thanks to you this time. I represent the tens of thousands of warriors in the entire Warring Clan, and I'm kneeling in front of you!"

Long Chen immediately stopped him, and said: "Fourth brother, we are brothers, why bother about such matters. It's what I should do. "

Lei Zhen did not kneel, but the other six Battle-Kings kneeled down towards Long Chen. They did not say anything, but the gratitude and excitement in their eyes was enough to explain everything.

"Get up." Long Chen could only say helplessly.

"You are the benefactor of my entire Warring Clan, and we will always remember your name and pass on your legacy through generations!" Lei Zhen's voice was choked with sobs. When the others saw this clear look, their faces were brimming with smiles.

Long Chen was also very satisfied in his heart.

This feeling of being able to help others and being able to show their usefulness was pretty good.

Then, he frowned and said, "Although we won this time, we still have two questions. Fourth brother, we, the dragon race, should plan it out ourselves."

Lei Zhen nodded and said to the other six Battle-Kings: "You six, go and make a good plan. Announce what has happened here and strengthen the prestige of my Warring Clan!"

The Battle-Kings nodded their heads, and left. The news they brought with them would definitely cause the entire Warring Clan, or even the entire Holy Martial Empire, to be in an uproar.

Long Chen was just like a rising star. In an extremely short period of time, he had created a sensation that was even greater than that of Long Chen!

After the excitement passed, everyone's heart was still unable to relax. Among them, Jiang Wuya's emotions became a little difficult to control. He said coldly: "Yi Yi has never even seen Zhao Danchen

before, and with Zhao Danchen's personality, it's also impossible to treat him well. Jiang Wuxie, this bastard, wants to force her back into the fire pit. However, Yue Er!

This time, Zhao Danchen brought two pieces of news. One was Liu Yiyi, the other was Long Yue, Long Chen reckoned that it was possible that Long Yue was already trapped in the nine nether regions, although everyone knew that it would be very difficult to save the nine nether regions, but they were both her brothers and sisters, who would give up on this opportunity?

Long Chen could tell that Jiang Wuya was extremely conflicted in his heart. On one hand, it was the girl he liked, and on the other hand, it was his daughter. He didn't want to give up on both of these aspects, so who should he save?

Long Chen didn't dare to say anything about Jiang Wuya's feelings. From the beginning to the end, the person he had always liked was Long Yue, and he had never known that the Duke Qing Li actually had a daughter. The appearance of this daughter of his caused disputes to arise in Jiang Wuya's heart. On one hand, it was his responsibility as a father. On the other hand, it was his own pursuit. Even he himself did not know which side he should go to.

Long Chen could only bring up his decision.

"Second Brother, Martial Imperial City, I will go, but you can only go to Ancient Devil Region." Long Chen said decisively.

"You're going to the Martial Imperial City?" Jiang Wuya raised his head.

Long Chen nodded his head and continued to analyze: "I am stronger than you right now, and most people at the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage are not my match, even Big Sis was captured, and if you go there, it would be a waste of time, what I said is the truth, so if you let me go there, I'm afraid there will be a chance to save Big Sis, and as for the Ancient Devil Region, you and the Demon Emperor are brothers, so you can only save Yi Yi."

Long Chen was right, Jiang Wuya was not one to be trifled with. He thought for a while, then grinded his teeth and nodded. Although he was worried about Long Yue's problem, he knew that he wouldn't be able to help.

"What about us?" Lan Ling'er asked Long Chen. Right now, because of his exceptional strength and determination, Long Chen had already become the backbone of everyone.

"You?" Long Chen thought for a while, then said: Martial Imperial City is dangerous, if I was by myself, then it would be better to take care of it, and as for second brother, I will need another person to take care of him, so I will let third brother go. As for fifth brother and you, you can help fourth brother here, if we are not there, and Warring Clan does not have many experts, it won't work, anyway, we don't have a place to stay, we can't think of the Warring Clan as a base camp, what do you think about my arrangements?

Everyone nodded their heads, this arrangement was not bad, but they were still a little worried for Long Chen. Lan Ling'er said: "Seventh Brother, can you really go to Martial Imperial City alone? nine nether regions, in the inner city of Martial Imperial City, other than the families of the core members of the Martial Alliance, none of you are allowed to enter the inner city of Martial Imperial City.

thought about it and felt that it was true, so he said: "I don't understand Martial Imperial City, you guys can explain it to me later on, and what exactly you need to pay attention to. As for Second Brother, you're injured right now, at least need to recuperate before going to Ancient Devil Region, didn't Zhao Danchen say that there is still a month's time before we find out the truth behind all of this?"

Chi Ying, who had been silent the entire time, nodded and said: "I will arrange for some people to send over the Martial Imperial City's detailed information, and at the same time inquire about the matters between Big Sis and Liu Yiyi."

The real information was the most important thing. Scarlet Spirit had a strong intelligence network, it was most suitable to leave this matter to Chi Ying.

After the arrangements were made, everyone left Zunling and continued with their detailed plans.

At this time, the Warring Clan was immersed in a happy atmosphere. On the way, Long Chen saw that everyone's faces were brimming with smiles, having survived a disaster. They were having fun, drinking, singing, and dancing.

They were extremely grateful to Long Chen and the others, especially Long Chen. Along the way, everyone looked at them with grateful eyes, and gift after gift were constantly delivered to them. If not for Lei Zhen stopping them, they would have probably kneeled down.

The people of Warring Clan all knew who had saved them.

When I was at Yun Mengze, I saw a Martial King of the Martial Alliance being killed by a king level Goblin Beast alone. I used part of his skin to make a human skin mask and burned his body to ashes. I'm afraid that in the records of the Martial Alliance, he should have been missing for more than ten days. When fifth brother comes back, I will have him transfer the information about this Martial King called Chen Guangjun over. In my Cosmos Sack, I still have the battle skills he cultivates! "

Long Chen nodded, this method was feasible.

She was known as the Hundred Transformations Demon Girl, not only was she able to change her appearance, she was also able to change her appearance very well. Under her extremely powerful technique, it was not a problem for Long Chen to turn into Chen Guangjun at all!

Chapter 608 - Yellow Emperor Seal

Following that, Jiang Wuya healed his injuries as fast as he could, while the others were busy preparing for Long Chen to enter the city, especially Chi Ying. It took him an entire day to prepare all the information he had. Especially regarding Chen Guangjun, the Martial King, for he wanted to impersonate Long Chen and enter the Martial Imperial City, so he had to learn his every move.

His talent was outstanding, and he also had a photographic memory. The information was quickly absorbed by him, and was firmly engraved in his mind. At the same time, with Lan Ling'er's help, Long Chen began to put on makeup. In short, in about a day's time, Long Chen had completely transformed herself into Chen Guangjun.

Because he wanted to save Long Yue, he had to make sufficient preparations. Long Chen knew the map inside the Martial Imperial City, the location of the nine nether regions's entrance, etc.

At the same time, Long Chen found out that according to Chi Ying's information, she had indeed been captured by the Martial Emperor. Like the other Long Chen, he had also been locked inside the nine nether regions. As for the news about Liu Yiyi, it was also true. Her marriage contract with Zhao Danchen had already been set, and if there were no surprises, it was forced by Mo Huangjiangwuxie.

After hearing this news, Long Chen was furious. If he had the time to go to the Ancient Devil Region, he would definitely beat the Demon Emperor up. The current Long Chen had this kind of strength.

His achievements had already spread throughout the entire Holy Martial Empire. The current Holy Martial Empire did not only have two great geniuses, but three great geniuses.

What was even weirder was that among these three geniuses, there were two people called Long Chen.

Especially Long Chen, because he defeated and killed Yang Ningfeng head on, his name was extremely famous, and instantly surpassed the other two geniuses! After all, the other two geniuses had never killed a third stage Earth Martial Stage practitioner!

The three great Martial King s of the Martial Alliance had now become two great Martial King s. After suffering such a huge loss, the Martial Emperor actually did not make a move.

The Martial Alliance was mysterious and strong, no one dared to guess.

Very quickly, Long Chen was ready, and his injuries were more or less healed.

At this time, Long Chen was dressed in golden silk clothing, on his chest was the word "dragon and phoenix" written on it. He had turned into a middle-aged man, his face was yellow, his beard was on his face, and his body was thicker than before, also taller than before. With this appearance, whether it was his voice or his daily habits, Long Chen had already reached a perfect and similar level.

It could be said that although the two of them looked alike, Lan Ling'er had actually forcefully turned Long Chen into Chen Guangjun.

"It's like, no, it's not like, it's exactly the same!" Even Lei Zhen and the others couldn't help but exclaim when they saw Long Chen.

After Long Chen walked around in front of the mirror, he was more or less relieved. This Chen Guangjun had only been missing for more than ten days, so theoretically speaking, he should not have disappeared. He only made up an excuse to say that he had been beaten up by a king level demon beast and found a place to heal up before returning to Martial Imperial City.

With such a huge matter happening in the Martial Alliance, the Martial Alliance probably wouldn't care about a small Martial King like Long Chen. The strength of the Martial Alliance was above the Holy Martial Empire, there were more than forty Martial Kings, and there were even more who managed to reach the Earth Martial Stage!

When everything was ready, it was time to set off.

Before leaving, Long Chen had also learned some of Chen Guangjun's battle skills. Chen Guangjun's strongest point was a set of low level king level sword technique. With Long Chen's current level, he would be able to master it very quickly.

Lan Ling'er had the habit of producing human skin masks, seeing that the Martial Alliance's people had corpses here, she would take the materials on the spot. At that time, if there was anyone who wanted to impersonate the Martial Alliance, it would be useful to them, so naturally, she had to keep everything that Chen Guangjun had.

With Master Lan Ling'er here, Long Chen did not need to worry about the problem of him being exposed.

"It's entirely possible, even if it's Chen Guangjun's wife and son, they wouldn't be able to recognize that you're a fake. Of course, for safety's sake, you should try your best not to go home." Lan Ling'er clapped her hands and said.

It was time to go.

Before Long Chen, Jiang Wuya and the others left, Lei Zhen suddenly called for everyone, and said: "Everyone, there is something that I have yet to tell you."

"What is it?" Jiang Wuya turned and asked.

Lei Zhen said straightforwardly: "We have always been chasing after the whereabouts of the Five Emperor Prints, and we have only obtained the Azure Emperor Seal now, in the hands of Big Sis. However, we did not expect that my father would actually get the Yellow Emperor Seal by chance, and the Yellow Emperor Seal is currently in my hands. Before he died, he passed this Yellow Emperor Seal to me. "

Everyone originally didn't have much hope towards the Five Emperor Prints. Hearing Lei Zhen's words, everyone started laughing, and Jiang Wuya said among them, "Good, very good."

At this time, Chi Ying said with furrowed brows, "Everyone, there is another piece of news that I have not mentioned. When eldest sister lost to the Martial Emperor, her Emperor's Seal was also snatched away by the Martial Emperor. But I heard that Martial Emperor has the Golden Emperor Seal! "

"The Green Emperor Seal was actually taken away?" In other words, the Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji already had two Emperor Seals. If he were to find five Emperor Prints, it would likely be rather troublesome. " The crowd began to frown deeply.

Hearing their conversation, Long Chen decided to reveal the fact that he had two Emperor Prints. We are all brothers and sisters, Lei Zhen was so frank with him, why can't he, Long Chen?

As everyone was frowning, Long Chen said. "Brothers and sisters, I have something to say."

"Hmm?" Everyone looked at Long Chen, and Lei Zhen asked, "Seventh Brother, just say it directly."

Long Chen nodded his head, and said: "Now, Five Great Emperors Seal, Green Emperor's Seal and Golden Emperor's Seal are in Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji's hands, Yellow Emperor Seal are in Fourth Brother's hands, the remaining Mystical Emperor Seal and Scarlet Emperor Seal are actually in my hands."

Long Chen said as he took the Mystical Emperor Seal and Scarlet Emperor Seal out from the Great Void Realm.

To them, this news was simply too unexpected. When Long Chen first spoke, they did not believe him at all. However, when they saw the Scarlet Emperor Seal and Mystical Emperor Seal in Long Chen's hands, they completely believed him.

"Everyone, my apologies, I have been hiding these two seals from you all," Long Chen said with a wry smile.

Seeing is believing, but they still had a lot of doubts in their hearts. Jiang Wuya asked in disbelief: "You have stayed in the Ancient Devil Region before, and the Mystical Emperor Seal is in your hands, this is reasonable, but that Scarlet Emperor Seal, how did you get it?"

"Right, didn't you say before that there was the Grand Sun Primordial Flame there? Even big sister Long Yue couldn't hold on any longer, and obtained the Scarlet Emperor Seal." Lan Ling'er asked.

Long Chen shook his head and said: "My physique is a bit special, so I got the Scarlet Emperor Seal. But I'm new here, so I'm not very familiar with everyone here."

Jiang Wuya laughed, and said: "Seventh brother joining us in the end, it is normal for him to be a little on guard. Don't worry, we are not greedy for the Royal Tier Battle Skills, but we feel that such a good technique, if it falls into the hands of the Martial Emperor, we will never have a chance to shine!"

Lei Zhen nodded and laughed, "That's great! Right now, we brothers already have the Scarlet Emperor Seal, Mystical Emperor Seal and Yellow Emperor Seal, and the Martial Emperor has the Green Emperor Seal and Golden Emperor Seal. Only by snatching two of his Emperor Prints will we be able to gather all of them! "

Jiang Wuya's face sank, and said: "Seventh Brother has the other two seals, we cannot spread the news. I estimate that Martial Emperor is currently searching for the whereabouts of the other three seals, if he finds out, we will probably all be dead. After all, we have the Warring Clan's base camp now, and have moved from the shadows to the light. Do you all understand? "

Everyone nodded.

Everyone naturally understood this logic.

Long Chen also nodded his head, knowing this news, he would not leak it out. He obviously did not have the strength to deal with the mysterious Martial Emperor yet, so he could not reveal it to the public. Once he could deal with the Martial Emperor, the Five Emperor Prints would undoubtedly be his!

The Five Emperor Prints, five-color key! Long Chen had a premonition, that if he could learn the Royal Tier Battle Skills's Five Emperors Seal Technique, it would be able to greatly increase his strength, and even if he could enter the Archaic Graveyard in the future and find the Five Emperors' Treasures, it would be extremely helpful!

The Royal Tier Battle Skills was a battle skill used by the experts of the Heaven Martial Stage. Just by hearing the name, one could tell how terrifying it was. If he could obtain it, Long Chen knew that it would bring him endless benefits.

The Earth Martial Stage, Heaven Martial Stage, and Divine Martial Stage were merely the start of the Earth Martial Stage. There was still a long way to go until the Divine Martial Stage!

From Ling Xi's departure, it had already been three to four months. Very quickly half a year would pass in the blink of an eye. Within ten years, could Long Chen openly stand in front of Ling Xi?

Just the name of's grandmother was already so terrifying. The power behind her, the power of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, just by hearing her name, was already terrifying enough. Amongst the Three Great Imperial Domains, one of them was the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, and this Sword Soul Imperial Palace being able to have this name was definitely the strongest power in the entire Imperial Domain of Sword Soul!

In front of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, any Holy Martial Empire, any Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, would probably be a joke.

Long Chen clenched his fists.

No matter what, the Five Emperor Prints was a huge opportunity, he had to obtain it, he could not let the Martial Emperor get away with it!

After everything was settled, Long Chen decided to set off.

Lei Zhen thought for a while, and said: "In order to prevent the Martial Emperor from obtaining the five seals, I will find a remote place to directly bury the Yellow Emperor Seal. If we can get the other two seals, we can take them out at that time.

Chapter 609 - Hundred Warring Martial Kings

"That's good, but that place must be well hidden." Jiang Wuya nodded his head, and everyone else agreed.

His Scarlet Emperor Seal and Mystical Emperor Seal were still in his Great Void Realm. If Long Chen died and the Great Void Realm was controlled by Little Cat, then the Martial Emperor would not be able to get the five Emperor Prints no matter what.

Just like this, Long Chen left the Warring Clan, and headed towards the center, in the direction of the Martial Imperial City.

Because he was currently dressed in Chen Guangjun's clothes, the wolf cub was no longer by his side. Long Chen had no choice but to let the wolf cub enter the Great Void Realm.

Of course Long Chen had a good understanding of the path of the Martial Imperial City.

Travelling there, of course it wouldn't be boring, because Long Chen had a very important thing to do, and that was — Wind God Leg!

What was worth mentioning was that before Long Chen killed him, Long Chen stole his Cosmos Sack first. Originally, he had only wanted to take away a few king crystal s worth of items, but he didn't expect to find the Wind God Leg's secret scripture on Yang Ningfeng's Cosmos Sack.

Long Chen had never cultivated in powerful leg techniques before, so honestly speaking, he coveted this Wind God Leg. Furthermore, the Wind God Leg technique was a battle skill at the same level as the Soulcatcher claw, and one was in his hands and one was in his legs.

If Long Chen managed to cultivate the Wind God Leg, with the help of the Soulcatcher claw and the catkin with wind, a battle between the three middle king level fights would form a perfect attack, and at that time, his combat power would reach a whole new level!

Overall, he was still very excited to be able to obtain the Wind God Leg!

"The Soulcatcher claw and the Wind God Leg are combining to attack. Although that Zhao Danchen has some kind of Innate Golden Battle Body, he is probably not my opponent."

Thus, Long Chen began to learn the Wind God Leg, with the experience of learning two other mid level king level battle skills, adding on his outstanding talent, he had also seen Yang Ningfeng use it several times, so he knew what was going on. Thus, in terms of the Wind God Leg, his improvement was even faster than the Soulcatcher claw!

After reaching the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage and using the Dragon Soul Transformation, the true essence at the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage allowed Long Chen to already possess the strength to execute the last move of the Soulcatcher claw.

However, whether it was the Wind God Leg or the Soulcatcher claw, Long Chen could not use them. It was because of this Hundred Fighting Blade Technique that the Hundred Fighting Sword Technique was passed down through his family. It was extremely powerful and was a pretty good King-level Battle Skills.

All along the way, Long Chen had been calmly cultivating his Wind God Leg. There was a berserk mode on the Wind God Leg, a storm type, and Long Chen was like a gust of fierce wind right now, sweeping towards the direction of the Martial Imperial City.

Whether it was in terms of primeval essence or the familiarity of the Warring Clan, they all improved a lot. From the Warring Clan to the Martial Imperial City, Long Chen spent more than ten days before finally seeing the enormous Martial Imperial City in front of him in the endless wilderness!

This golden city was even larger than all of the other cities Long Chen had seen before, it was just like a golden immortal palace in the sky. Large amounts of auspicious clouds filled the skies above Martial Imperial City, and the light reflected off the walls of the Martial Imperial City was reflected onto the white clouds.

In the middle of Martial Imperial City, a pure white stream of air continuously surged toward the sky, and formed into a gigantic white mushroom cloud above Martial Imperial City. From such a far distance, Long Chen could feel a gust of dense nature spirit energy directly pouring into his heart and lungs just by breathing a little bit.

"This Martial Imperial City actually has such a dense and dense earth vein spirit. Not only is it dense, it is also pure. No wonder the people here are so much stronger than the people in other places. The cultivation speed of the people here is probably ten thousand times faster than the people in the Canyang Kingdom!"

Long Chen was a little speechless.

Why can't a territory like the Canyang Kingdom give birth to such a strong warrior? It was definitely because of the nature's spirit energy. Even if Long Chen did not come out, he was afraid that he would never be able to reach the Earth Martial Stage!

This was also why back then, Li Xuanji, and even Ling Xi's family members, concluded that it was impossible for Long Chen to have such great accomplishments. If he stayed in the Canyang Kingdom and didn't come out, how could he have any achievements in his entire life?

In the Holy Martial Empire, normal warriors could rule the world in such a small country, but why wouldn't they go? Once they went there, it was as if they were big fish that had entered a small ditch and were unable to move at all!

The Martial Imperial City in the horizon had brought about a deep shock to Long Chen.

The closer Long Chen got to the Martial Imperial City, the more he sighed about how huge the Martial Imperial City was. When he was more than 1000 meters away from the Martial Imperial City, Long Chen raised his head and saw the golden city walls. From the horizon on the left, it extended all the way to the horizon on the right!

The Martial Imperial City was separated from the inner city by an outer city. The inner city was the real Martial Imperial City. These people were the relatives of the law enforcement team of the Martial Alliance, as well as some of the nobles of the Holy Martial Empire. Other than the Huangfu Family and the Ancient Devil Region, these people of the Holy Martial Empire were all proud to be able to live in the Martial Imperial City.

Long Chen stopped in front of the huge golden city gate. He did not follow the other team members into the Martial Imperial City, but instead arrived in front of a small independent door.

Of course, only those in the upper echelons would be able to pass through the's gate. Who knew how long a queue they would have to wait to enter.

Long Chen's current identity was Chen Guangjun, he was from Hundred Warring Martial Kings, so of course he had to go through this door. With his identity, he would only be suspected if he went through other doors.

These things that he had paid attention to, were all things that Long Chen had prepared when he was in the Warring Clan.

As a martial king, Chen Guangjun naturally had something to prove his identity. It was a type of martial king gold, with Chen Guangjun's appearance and his name carved on it. Martial Alliance only had around forty odd high level martial kings.

The moment Long Chen arrived, the guard took a look and knelt down on one knee. He said in unison: "Paying respects to Hundred Warring Martial Kings."

"Get up." According to the information he had gathered, this Hundred Warring Martial Kings was a combative, rather cold and fierce person. Normally, he didn't talk much, so it should have been very simple for Long Chen to disguise himself as him.

Hearing Long Chen's hoarse voice, the rest of them immediately stood up, and one of the captain like person walked up and respectfully asked: "This subordinate, Gongsun Sheng greets Hundred Warring Martial Kings. Hundred Warring Martial Kings has not received any news for over ten days, may I ask where you have gone to?"

Long Chen's sharp eyes swept past him and said: "Is there a need for you to care?"

"Yes, yes, this subordinate will say too much." Gongsun Sheng knew Chen Guangjun's temperament, and immediately nodded and backed off. In his mind, Hundred Warring Martial Kings had that kind of attitude, if Long Chen told him why he disappeared for ten odd days, he would definitely become suspicious.

After the opponent left, Long Chen directly entered the city without looking back. Everyone respectfully saw Long Chen in, their faces full of respect. After Long Chen had walked far away, Gongsun Sheng let out a pei sound, and said: "Isn't it just the first stage of the Earth Martial Stage? "Tomorrow, I can also go in. I'll see if you still dare to pull this off in front of me!"

Gongsun Sheng even said these words, without question, Long Chen's disguise was extremely successful.

This place was the true core of the Holy Martial Empire. There were many people everywhere, and every single one of them stood shoulder to shoulder, but because Long Chen's body clearly had the symbol of someone who belonged in the upper echelons of the Martial Alliance, no one dared to squeeze in front of him.

Long Chen did not want to cause any more trouble, so he headed towards the direction of the's inner city. He only took a few glances at the bustling streets and did not pay much attention to it.

In the outer city of Martial Imperial City, there were the families of the true enforcement team members of the Martial Alliance as well as the nobles of the Holy Martial Empire. It could be said that this place was the residence of a genuine upper class.

Along the way, if they met any random person, their cultivation would at least be Milky Way Realm, and even the hawkers by the side of the road would have Milky Way Realm. It could be seen how abnormal Martial Imperial City was, back then, Milky Way Realm could become an overlord of a region in the Source Spirit City!

Long Chen continued to head deeper into the inner city.

Suddenly ...

"Big brother, wait a moment." Mo Xiaolang's voice came out from the Great Void Realm. Long Chen could hear the voice of the Great Void Realm very clearly.

"What is it?" Long Chen asked.

"Look to the left."

Long Chen looked to the left. There, he saw a tall, golden building that was at least seven or eight stories tall. At the entrance of the tall building, Long Chen saw a golden signboard with the words "Martial Arts Association" written on it.

Long Chen did know that the Martial Arts Association was a merchant union formed by the Martial Alliance. It was spread throughout the entire Holy Martial Empire and controlled the economic lifeline of the entire Holy Martial Empire. There were all sorts of martial artists that needed materials, such as battle skills, spirit medicines, weapons, and so on. It could be said that there were things that warriors needed in the Martial Arts Association.

And this tall building in front of him, was obviously the so-called Martial Arts Association headquarters.

"Is there something good inside?" Long Chen asked.

Mo Xiaolang nodded, and said: "On the eighth floor, there is a kind of extremely hot flame. This flame should be able to help me!"

Long Chen nodded his head, this Martial Arts Association was more about trading, if it was trading, then he just had money, although he couldn't reveal his identity right now, but just buying something, should not reveal his identity.

So, Long Chen walked towards the Martial Arts Association, among the Martial Arts Association, there were some warriors with special characteristics of the Martial Arts Association standing guard. With

Long Chen's clothes, it was obvious that he was one of the higher ups of the Martial Alliance, thus the attitude of the warriors towards him was extremely polite.

Chapter 610 - Blue Magic Flame

"Sir, please enter!" At the door, there was another beautiful lady who welcomed Long Chen. These girls were dressed in the same attire, their coats were all snow-white fox fur, and the soft satin was tightly wrapped around their beautiful bodies, perfectly revealing their exquisite figures. Their pure white long legs were revealed, and even the men who passed by couldn't help but be moved.

One of the lady walked to Long Chen's side. Seeing that Long Chen's identity was not ordinary, she immediately asked: "Master, do you need my help? If you want to buy something, I can take you there. "

Her voice was sweet, sweet, and alluring, and there was a smile on her face.

Unfortunately, Long Chen did not seem to notice, as he sized up the first level. Undoubtedly, this place was extremely huge, at least ten acres of land, with no end in sight. Spirit medicine, battle skills, weapons, and many other special and precious items were everywhere.

Ling Lang's eyes were all over the place.

However, everything here were Heaven Ranked things, there was nothing that Long Chen wanted, so Long Chen said: "I want to go up."

The pretty girl acted as if she had expected this and said, "Please come with me."

After she finished speaking, she twisted her waist and walked in front of Long Chen, revealing her beautiful figure to him as she walked.

Following this beautiful woman, Long Chen went all the way up to the fifth floor. After arriving here, the majority of the things there were already at the pinnacle of Heaven Stage, and if you go any higher, it would be king level goods. The beautiful woman then asked: "Master, I don't have the qualifications to go up to the sixth floor and above.

Long Chen nodded, and did not say much.

Under the guidance of the woman, Long Chen arrived in front of an old man with golden eyes. The old man sized Long Chen up and asked: "May I ask if you are Hundred Warring Martial Kings?"

Long Chen nodded.

After confirming Long Chen's identity, the old man laughed and nodded, then pointed the way for Long Chen: "Hundred Warring Martial Kings has come to my shop, and I have brought you with me. Haha, please follow me."

After knowing Long Chen's identity, he could tell that this old man didn't have too much respect for him. He should be someone with the same identity as Long Chen in the Martial Alliance, and there should be many who had come here before.

"If it's on the sixth floor or above, there might be other Martial Kings. I should buy my things as soon as possible and leave as soon as possible." It was only then that Long Chen thought about it. It seemed like buying something here, especially something on the eighth floor, was not easy at all.

"I wonder what the Hundred Warring Martial Kings needs. As long as the Holy Martial Empire has something, other than the Five Emperor Prints, this old one can find it all." The old man said with a smile. Although he was exaggerating, but the Martial Arts Association was rich and powerful, that was an indisputable fact.

Long Chen said: "I want to go to the eighth floor."

"Huh?" The eighth floor was the most valuable place in the Martial Arts Association. Normally, only Martial Saints who were at least at the second level of the Earth Martial Stage would have enough money to take things away from here. That was why the old man was slightly surprised.

Of course, he had worked in this business for many years, and he knew that the more silent a person was, the more they should not be looked down upon. The Hundred Warring Martial Kings that Long Chen played was famous for its lack of words, and he had never made any friends in his entire life.

"Please follow me!" With that, the old man led the way.

The eighth floor of the Martial Arts Association was of course, quite large, but the amount of items placed inside were not many, only a few. These things basically had no effect on Long Chen, and true exceptional treasures would only appear in the Cosmos Sacks of Martial Emperor s.

Following the directions given by the wolf cub, Long Chen was quickly attracted by one of the items and walked towards it. After arriving here, Long Chen had already sensed an astonishing heat coming towards him.

In front of him was a pool. This was a jade green pool, and the jade green liquid in the pool was probably not water.

In the midst of the jade green liquid, Long Chen could faintly see a blue flame burning.

"This is the water from the Frost Jade Pool. The temperature is extremely low and if you don't use Heavenly Completion Stage, you will be immediately frozen to death by the water from the Frost Jade Pool." By the side, when the old man saw that Long Chen's final goal was this, he immediately asked Long Chen to explain.

"However, we can't feel any ice-cold water right now. That's because there's a kind of mystical animal fire in this Frost Jade Pool! The animal fire's name is — Blue Magic Flame! " The old man looked at Long Chen and paused for a while. Then, he laughed, "I presume that Hundred Warring Martial Kings is here for this Blue Magic Flame, right? "You have good eyes, Blue Magic Flame, this is a animal fire that was born from a skeleton after the death of a top tier demon beast. By fusing this animal fire with your true qi, you can increase your attack greatly!"

Blue Magic Flame, animal fire?

This was Long Chen's first time hearing the name animal fire. Listening to what this old man said, this animal fire could actually fuse into True Essence, and have the same usage as Long Chen's fire of Golden Crow?

Long Chen asked Cat, "Is this Blue Magic Flame similar to my fire of Golden Crow?"

The kitten scoffed and said, "It's a hundred thousand miles away. Just look at this Blue Magic Flame. The beast that produced this flame is at most a king level six beast. But what sort of existence was the Golden Crow? Now that the Blue Magic Flame has fused with your True Essence, it can increase your attack power. If you were a little stronger, it would be useless, and the fire of Golden Crow will directly form the core of your True Essence.

Hearing his explanation, Long Chen understood more or less.

From the old man's point of view, Long Chen had obviously come for the Blue Magic Flame. This also meant that Long Chen was already aware of the various uses of the Blue Demon Flame, and so he said, "It seems that Hundred Warring Martial Kings has taken a fancy to this Blue Magic Flame, right? "What amazing insight. If you could fuse with this Blue Magic Flame, I'm afraid many Martial Kings wouldn't be a match for you."

"Won't it be dangerous if I fuse with these blue flames?" Long Chen asked coldly.

"Eh ..." The elder laughed dryly for a while before saying, "On the path of cultivation, how can there not be danger? If the Martial King wants to become stronger, he definitely won't take this risk to heart."

He knew that since Long Chen had come, he would definitely have to buy it. However, the old man also suspected that Long Chen might not be able to afford it, since the price of the Blue Magic Flame was not something that an ordinary second stage Earth Martial Stage could afford.

"Lord, because of the value of these Blue Magic Flames, their price is set at fifty king crystal, may I know what it is?"

Long Chen immediately nodded, and said: "Sure, I am here for this king crystal."

Fifty king crystal, this is a huge sum of business. The old man immediately revealed a look of pleasant surprise and said hurriedly: "This Blue Magic Flame, including the water of the Frost Jade Pool, are all in this stone basin. Master only needs to pay the fifty king crystal and you will be able to take away this Blue Magic Flame."

Long Chen nodded his head. He was very straightforward and wanted to place the Blue Magic Flame in the Great Void Realm and hand it over to Little Wolf, but he did not expect that at this time, from the stairs of the eighth floor, a footstep could be heard. Then, a group of people walked up to the eighth floor.

Most of these people were warriors from the Martial Alliance, and the one leading the group, which Long Chen, was very familiar with, was actually Zhao Danchen. At this moment, Zhao Danchen was all smiles as he walked over with another beautiful woman. Her looks were naturally first-rate, and even the beautiful Martial Arts Association girls were far from being able to compare to her.

Seeing how intimate Zhao Danchen was with her, he must be Zhao Danchen's prey.

When Zhao Danchen appeared, Long Chen's entire body tensed up. It could be said that, the person who came up this time was truly at the wrong time, but everything had already happened, so Long Chen could only continue pretending.

Previously, in order to prevent experts like Zhao Danchen from recognizing Long Chen's original aura, Lan Ling'er had used a type of medicine to coat Long Chen's body, making him look like he was at the first level of Earth Martial Stage.

Long Chen was not worried, even Jiang Wuya and the others would not be able to recognize him.

At this time, Zhao Danchen and the beautiful lady in red were teasing each other as they walked over under the lead of a beautiful young woman from the Martial Arts Association.

When the old man beside Long Chen saw that Zhao Danchen had arrived, he immediately threw him out of the window. He promptly knelt down and saluted, then said: "This old one greets Zhao Wu Huang!"

Zhao Danchen casually waved his hand, and when he did, he saw that there was Long Chen at his side.

The old man saw that Zhao Danchen needed to kneel, but Long Chen did not. He was a Martial King, so he only bowed slightly to Zhao Danchen and said: "Chen Guangjun greets Zhao Wu Huang!"

"Chen Guangjun? I remember you, you seemed to be a subordinate of Yang Ningfeng, right?" Zhao Danchen sized Long Chen up for a while, his cold and fierce eyes swept past Long Chen's body, causing him to feel a chill run down his spine. He was not afraid of Zhao Danchen, but the Martial Emperor behind him!

Each of the three great Martial King s had about ten Martial Kings, and Chen Guangjun was previously the one being led by Yang Ningfeng. However, once Yang Ningfeng died, he would become ownerless.

"Go back to the Zhao Wu Huang and die!" Long Chen lowered his head and said.

Long Chen was even less talkative than him, but Zhao Danchen was a little unhappy, as he remembered that this Chen Guangjun was a martial king who was loyal to the Martial Alliance, but he did not care,

and just as he was about to say something, the lady beside him immediately pulled on his arm, saying, "Brother Zhao, this is the Blue Demon Flame that I wanted, I am now in the Martial Realm, when I can absorb it again, I will be very strong!"

Long Chen's face was a little bitter. It seemed like this Zhao Danchen should be accompanying this woman, and 'take' the Blue Magic Flame. With Zhao Danchen's status, the Martial Arts Association did not dare to take his money.

Zhao Danchen hugged the beautiful girl in his arms and teased, "Of course I can give you the Blue Magic Flame, but my darling, how are you going to reward me tonight?"

"Disgusting, I'm so bad!" The beautiful girl extended out her fist and punched Zhao Danchen in the chest. The two of them flattered each other without putting Long Chen and the others in their eyes.

Long Chen didn't want to reveal his identity right now, so he could only obediently wait for things to develop.

Zhao Danchen teased the woman for a while, and then said to the old man. "Put this Blue Magic Flame in your Qiankun bag, my darling."