

## War God 601

### Chapter 601 - Swallowing Heaven and Earth

At the same time, his sword turned into an illusion, turning into a huge umbrella that wrapped around him!

Whoosh!

A huge amount of roaring Nine Devils Ancestral Fire poured down, drowning out the Yellow River Sword King. In the beginning, the sword illusions forced the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire out, but tragedy soon struck!

Although it was only Mo Xiaolang's clone controlling the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire, it was very powerful. It was ancient fire after all; how could the Yellow River Sword King hide from it just by waving his sword? Even Zhao Danchen dared not touch the flames when he last encountered them, choosing to run away!

"Ahhh!" An earth-shattering scream came from within the burning flames, sending chills down everyone's spines. The Martial Alliance members initially wanted to save him, but they were too late. When the fire died down, only a black ice sculpture, so intricate that it looked alive, remained at the spot where the Yellow River Sword King used to be. The sculpture was him.

Everyone felt a chill in their core. His face was frozen in a screaming expression, his mouth was wide open, and his eyes were fixed in the direction of the Sun Devouring Wolf. They could even see the disbelief in his eyes!

That was the might of the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire!

Other than Zhao Danchen, no one in the Martial Alliance had expected this to happen.

As everyone stared in shock, Xiaolang gently landed on the ground and retracted his demonic clone. He then returned to his human form, and after glancing approvingly at his work with his pure and calm eyes, he returned to Long Chen's side without saying a word.

"Nice one, Brother!" Long Chen chuckled, slapping his chest.

When Mo Xiaolang received Long Chen's affirmation, he smiled and said, "After being with you for so long, wouldn't I embarrass you if I couldn't even beat a First Earthly Martial Stage cultivator?"

Every Martial Alliance member's expression darkened when they heard the brazen conversation between them. The Yellow River Sword King's body, which still stood in front of them, was the biggest blow to them. They had been smug from the moment they arrived, but after losing the first duel, they felt like they had been slapped across the face.

"That didn't count! This is supposed to be a duel between humans; how could they send a demonic beast?!" someone from the Martial Alliance said indignantly.

"Shut your mouth!" yelled Yang Ningfeng. They had lost the first duel, and he was feeling the heat. The next duel was crucial. The Martial Alliance only had to win one of

the first two duels to win the battle. If they won the second round, then they would win the bet, though the same could be said for the other side. As for the third duel—who even thought it would happen?

This was just a method they were using to mock the Battle clan.

Zhao Danchen glared at him coldly and said, “Don’t embarrass us. Begin the second duel!”

Then he gently stepped on the ground, and the black ice sculpture turned into black ice shavings. Soon, they melted into a puddle of water.

Zhao Danchen was unquestionably vicious.

“Seventh Brother, I’ve got to say that sending Xiaolang was the right choice. He has gotten us our first point! Good one!” Lei Zhen could not help but give them a thumbs up.

They had won the first round, so everyone was in a good mood. They only had to hold on for the second round, and the Battle clan would win. This meant that they would likely avoid war and the Martial Alliance would be forced to leave empty-handed.

Everything was up to Jiang Wuya now.

All eyes were on Jiang Wuya. Long Chen said, “Second Brother, do your best, but remember that staying alive is the most important thing. If you can’t do it, just admit defeat and I’ll try my luck in the third round!”

Long Chen was hoping that there would be no need for a third round. He would only risk his life if there was no other choice.

“There will be no need for a third round. If any one of us goes for the third round, we’ll only be giving Yang Ningfeng a chance to kill us. Don’t worry, I will surely win this!” Jiang Wuya said with determination. He nodded at the group, then he turned and casually walked into the ring.

Jiang Wuya was the only Second Earthly Martial Stage from the Battle clan’s side, so the Martial Alliance knew that he would be sent forward.

When he arrived in the center, Jiang Wuya’s gaze swept across their group and he asked, “Who’s coming?”

Yang Ningfeng’s lips curled into a cold smirk. He waved and said, “Jiang Kun, you go!”

This time, he sounded much more confident.

“Jiang Kun?” Long Chen had never heard of him before. One of the four Martial Saints stepped forward. Although he was also wearing golden-yellow robes, perhaps due to their age, they looked quite tattered.

“Jiang Kun? He’s considered a mysterious Martial Saint, and it is very rare for him to make an appearance. I hear that he’s very powerful, but no one has ever seen him before. He has a nickname—Martial Lunatic!”

Martial Lunatic, Jiang Kun!

Anyone who had a nickname like that was sure to have something extraordinary about them. Long Chen's brows furrowed as he sensed a thick, bloody aura coming from Jiang Kun. The bloody aura coming from Long Chen was from the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon, while Jiang Lun's aura was filled with pure violence.

Jiang Kun, who looked like a beggar with his disheveled hair, stood twenty meters away from Jiang Wuya. His eyes were glazed and his mouth was slightly agape, resembling a walking corpse. Everyone was privately shaken by his dead appearance.

"Jiang Kun?" Jiang Wuya's eyebrows were furrowed too. He knew the least about Jiang Kun out of the four Martial Saints.

The two of them entered their battle stances. The man named Jiang Kun looked up and stared a little woodenly at Jiang Wuya. Suddenly, killing intent erupted from him!

Whoosh!

Jiang Kun exhaled a white mist and clenched his fists!

Jiang Wuya was not scared, as he also practiced a fist technique. Jiang Wuya's best attack was the Ancient Demon Domain's Ancient Demon Punch, and he was much better at it than Jiang Wushang.

His fingers curled into a fist!

The flow of essence sped up within his body!

Whoosh!

Suddenly, both parties moved at the same time and collided in the next second. Then they started their storm of attacks!

Jiang Wuya's Ancient Demon Punch was a very powerful fist technique that focused on strength. On the other hand, a gray mist flowed across Jiang Kun's body, and he utilized a very strange punching technique! The battle between them suddenly intensified due to Jiang Kun's crazed manner! In just a few seconds, they had already exchanged dozens of attacks!

Boom!

Their fists collided and they both separated, then they quickly fought again!

The dynamic was imbalanced between Xiaolang and the Yellow River Sword King, so the winner had been determined very quickly. However, this battle looked like a stalemate.

"Ancient Demon Punch, Layered Demon Shadow!"

During the battle, Jiang Wuya's expression was calm. When he had the slight upper hand, he quickly retracted his fist and punched. Behind him, the gust of wind that came with his punch turned into an illusory image as the earth-shattering punch flew towards Jiang Kun!

Crack, crack, crack, crack!

The wind left behind a trail of explosions. Although Earthly Martial Realm battles were not very dramatic, the might of a punch could not be underestimated!

“Soul Confusion Step!” There were several whooshes while Jiang Kun quickly moved with his head down. He dodged left and right in front of Jiang Wuya, so the latter’s powerful punch landed on nothing. Despite this, Jiang Kun was still not the winner!

The battle continued to intensify.

“The Martial Alliance decided to send Jiang Kun forward instead of the other three Martial Saints. There must be something different with him. But what is it?” Long Chen observed Jiang Kun’s fight carefully but could not find anything. Although he was indeed powerful, there was nothing shocking about him!

“Second Brother seems to be dealing with his attacks just fine. What’s going on?” Although it looked like it was a draw, Jiang Wuya had a subtle upper hand in this battle.

On the other side, Yang Ningfeng’s brows were slightly furrowed. He thought to himself, *Jiang Wuya is much stronger than I expected. I thought he was only average, but he is actually close to the Third Earthly Martial Stage. He just lacks an opportunity to advance. It looks like I’m going to lose Jiang Kun this time ...*

Just as Yang Ningfeng thought this, Jiang Wuya had successfully suppressed Jiang Kun, who was still raining down attacks. Both of them were very strong, but Jiang Wuya was slightly better!

The closer he got to victory, the more careful he became!

“Ancient Demon Punch, Swallowing Heaven and Earth!” Jiang Wuya took a deep breath, and essence surged through his eighteen Martial Veins. He threw a punch, and the image of the Ancient Demon appeared behind him one more time. This time, a gigantic mouth appeared!

Along with Jiang Wuya’s punch, the mouth flew together with the shadow of his fist. This punch looked like a black whirlpool flying towards his opponent!

“Die!” Jiang Kun had no intention of retreating in the face of an attack like that. Just like Jiang Wuya, he threw a punch at him. It looked normal, but it contained all the essence in his body!

“Heaven Soaring Punch!”

This punch was powerful. Like a mighty stallion, Jiang Kun collided with Jiang Wuya’s attack!

Chapter 602 - Corpse Transformation

Unlike the first duel, the second duel was a rollercoaster of emotions. Mo Xiaolang had quickly ended the fight, while the second duel was much more crucial because it would decide the result of the bet and also the fate of countless people!

Everyone watched anxiously as they fought. Jiang Wuya’s Ancient Demon Punch was an intermediate King-tier technique, which was slightly better than what Jiang Kun had, so it directly

sent Jiang Kun flying. After bearing the immense force of the attack, blood sprayed out of Jiang Kun's mouth and he crashed, tumbling several times!

Had Jiang Wuya won just like that?

The Battle clan and the Dragon clan were stunned, though that sentiment quickly turned to joy. Didn't this mean that they no longer had to go to war?

Hadn't victory come just a bit too early?

Long Chen did not believe that it had ended so easily. While everyone was prepared to cheer, his eyes were fixed on Jiang Kun. To prevent any unexpected accidents, Jiang Wuya was prepared to strike Jiang Kun again. Suddenly, Jiang Kun leaped up to his feet.

Blood continued to flow down the corner of his mouth, but it was as if Jiang Kun was completely unaware of it. An animalistic glint shone in his eyes, as if he had turned into a fierce wild beast!

He was injured, so how was he able to jump up so quickly?

The excitement in their hearts died down when he leaped up. Jiang Kun's features twisted in a menacing manner, and he looked strange. Everyone looked at each other, unsure of what was happening.

"I don't want to die, but I must not lose! You've forced me to do this!" Jiang Kun suddenly said with an evil sneer. He then lowered his head.

Long Chen's team did not know what he meant, but everyone's chest tightened, especially Jiang Wuya's. Victory was within his grasp, and he did not dare let his guard down at such a critical moment!

Jiang Wuya charged at Jiang Kun as if nothing had happened. The image of his fist turned into layers of images as they flew towards Jiang Lun!

Swallowing Heaven and Earth had successfully hurt Jiang Kun once, so Jiang Wuya believed that he could beat him twice or thrice if needed!

However, when Jiang Wuya was about to attack, Jiang Kun let out a furious roar. Everyone saw him transform right before their eyes!

His body was withering!

He was thin to begin with, but his flesh quickly withered until he was like a skin-wrapped skeleton. Green smoke rose from his body, and the smell of rot filled the air!

Whoosh!

Jiang Kun looked up. There was not a hint of flesh on his face, and his eyeballs rolled within their sockets, making him look like a skeleton with just a layer of skin! When he bared his teeth, he looked terrifying!

"What just happened?!" Everyone on the Battle clan's side was shocked by Jiang Kun's transformation, including Long Chen. All he knew was that since Yang Ningfeng had sent Jiang Kun, he would be a difficult opponent to beat!

As expected, when Jiang Kun was about to lose, this transformation happened!

“Corpse Transformation!” Lan Ling’er suddenly cried out. She was more well-traveled than the other people after all.

Everyone quickly looked at her and asked, “Corpse Transformation? What does it do?”

There was panic and worry in her eyes when she said, “Corpse Transformation is a divine combat technique that has long gone extinct in the Divine Martial Empire. It is an evil technique that burns up the user’s blood, flesh, internal organs, and all their essence, turning them into fuel for his final fight. Corpse Transformation multiplies the user’s combat abilities by five times, but he will die!”

Increase by five times?

Jiang Kun was only slightly weaker than Jiang Wuya, so if he became five times stronger, how would Jiang Wuya hold him off?

Jiang Wuya, however, did not back down. Although he had heard Lan Ling’er’s explanation, the future of the Battle clan was in his hands, so how could he back down now?

“Five times ...” Jiang Wuya clenched his teeth. *Five times is enough for Jiang Kun to kill me. I will just have to do my best! Even if I die, I must not lose!*

He knew the consequences of failure. If he lost, tens of thousands of lives would be taken because of him. There was a huge weight on his shoulders!

*I cannot lose! I absolutely cannot!* He clenched his fist and warned himself. He had just been a step away from victory. He must not back down now!

“Second Brother, yield!” When Lei Zhen heard Lan Ling’er, he knew what to do. He could sense the power radiating from Jiang Kun. That man was as strong as a Third Earthly Martial Stage cultivator—how could Jiang Wuya hold up against him?

Lei Zhen had prepared himself to fight to the end of his life.

He had been prepared since ten days ago!

“I’ll keep going,” Jiang Wuya said in a flat voice.

Whoosh!

He disappeared, then he reappeared. He brought with him the power of the heavens and earth with his Swallowing Heaven and Earth technique as he flew at Jiang Kun. A black whirlpool turned into a Fist Seal and flew at Jiang Kun!

Roar!

The withered Jiang Kun let out a beast-like roar. He opened his mouth to reveal a rotten tongue and green slime.

When he exhausted his power, he would die!

It now depended on whether Jiang Wuya could survive until then!

Jiang Kun punched and collided with Jiang Wuya’s fist!

Crack, crack!

Jiang Wuya cried out in pain and was thrown into the air.

Not only was Jiang Kun fast, his strength had reached a level that was difficult for Jiang Wuya to deal with. His immense strength had directly shattered most of the bones in Jiang Wuya's arm. He would have to rely on spiritual medicine to heal.

After this attack, Jiang Wuya had already lost all use of one arm!

"Second Brother, yield!" This time, Lei Zhen was not the only one. Everyone else's faces changed too and quickly begged Jiang Wuya to yield.

Jiang Wuya was no match for Jiang Kun in this form!

"No! He cannot go on for long in that state! I only have to hold on a little longer, and we'll win!" Jiang Wuya stabilized himself. Although he felt pain in his arm, he did not even furrow his brows!

He had to hold it in!

Blood dripped from his arm.

He hung his head, glaring coldly at Jiang Kun, who was looking at him with contempt.

"When you have to rely on a method like that, what's there to be smug about even if you beat me?" Jiang Wuya gave a mocking smirk.

Jiang Kun did not speak, but Yang Ningfeng spoke on his behalf with a smile. "You guys used a loophole to send a beast to fight, so why can't I let Jiang Kun use his Corpse Transformation? Haha, we all only care about the results. And the result is: the Martial Alliance wins!"

"It's too early to talk about such things!" Jiang Wuya said coldly.

As he spoke, Jiang Kun was already charging at him. Jiang Wuya knew that he was no match in terms of strength, so all he could do was drag out the fight!

But how much time could he buy?

Not only was Jiang Kun stronger, he was also very fast! When he gave chase, Jiang Wuya fled for his life, but Jiang Kun immediately caught up to him due to the large gap in speed!

"Haha! Die!" A simple punch landed on Jiang Wuya's back!

Jiang Wuya gasped and could only turn to block with his arms. Jiang Kun was just too strong, so the punch threw Jiang Wuya into the air.

Crack, crack!

The sound of breaking bones rang out as Jiang Wuya tumbled on the ground. His arms were bloody, clearly crippled momentarily.

"Second Brother!" Everyone gasped and quickly rushed forward to completely surround Jiang Wuya. His face was pale, but he still managed to prop himself up. He struggled to stand and roared, "Everyone, get out! The fight has not ..."

Although he was severely injured, he did not give up

Slam!

Long Chen struck the back of his neck. Jiang Wuya's eyes widened and he fainted, falling into Long Chen's arms. Long Chen gave everyone a look, and they quickly backed away, bringing Jiang Wuya with them.

"Roar!" Jiang Kun roared furiously and charged towards Jiang Wuya among the crowd.

"What is going on? Are you guys breaking the rules?" cried Yang Ningfeng.

Long Chen stepped forward and said, "We admit defeat for the second round. There was no condition in the bet that stated we must fight to the death, right? So if Jiang Kun moves, don't blame us for what we do to him!"

"What do you mean?" The Battle clan had killed their previous candidate, the Yellow River Sword King, so Yang Ningfeng would never get to vent his anger if they did not kill Jiang Wuya. Since Jiang Kun had gone mad and was difficult to control, Yang Ningfeng did not command him to stop, using this as an opportunity to kill Jiang Wuya!

"Damn it! Xiaolang!" Long Chen's brows were furrowed. Xiaolang was ready and immediately spat out his Nine Devils Ancestral Fire, forming a gigantic fireball that wrapped around the group!

Jiang Kun would have to pass through the fireball to attack Jiang Wuya!

Poof!

Their world went dark and they were plunged into the cold. At the same time, they heard a sizzling sound. Jiang Kun, who was covered in patches of the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire, had rushed in!

Chapter 603 - Insults

Jiang Kun withstood the ravaging of the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire with his great strength, but then Xiaolang concentrated the flames all on Jiang Kun.

Long Chen had notified the other party that they had admitted defeat for the second round. Since Jiang Kun continued to attack, then they could not blame him for taking action. Despite Xiaolang's Nine Devils Ancestral Fire, Jiang Kun had decided to rush in.

Considering his speed, the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire might not have been able to catch up to him in a real confrontation. However, he had rushed into it on his own accord, so this was a whole different matter.

The furious roars of a wild beast rang from within the flames, and after a few times, the roars disappeared completely. When Xiaolang retracted the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire, only a hyperrealistic ice sculpture of Jiang Kun remained.

The Dragon clan and the Battle clan huddled close together as they eyed the Martial Alliance, awaiting their next move.



This time, the Martial Alliance was the one who did not follow the rules, so it was none of their business.

However, the Martial Alliance had always been arrogant, so why would they care?

Every Martial Alliance member present was furious at Jiang Kun's death. When Yang Ningfeng saw it, he first calmed them down then said coldly, "Battle clan, you have intervened in the duel and even killed our Martial Saint. I think that's against the rules."

"We admitted defeat, yet Jiang Kun continued to attack. He was the one who broke the rules first, and we had to kill him because we didn't have a choice. Anyone who saw it would understand, yet you're trying to distort the truth, Martial Emperor Yang. Aren't you afraid that the heroes of the world will laugh at you?" Long Chen said with a smile.

After Jiang Wuya fainted, Long Chen became their rock, especially after they saw him and Xiaolang working together to kill Jiang Kun.

"Also, everyone knows that even if we hadn't done anything, Jiang Kun would've died after a while due to his technique," he added.

Yang Ningfeng had never been good at banter, so he was left speechless by Long Chen's argument. He looked at Zhao Danchen, silently asking for help. Zhao Danchen's face turned green as he yelled, "Don't you waste any more time! Haven't we won? Ask them if they are submitting to us! If they don't, we'll attack!"

Zhao Danchen was always pro-war and did not care what the cost was. He would've been happier to kill off the whole Battle clan, yet Yang Ningfeng had set this bet, which restricted what he could do. If he didn't have to take the Martial Alliance's reputation into consideration, he would have invaded already!

Yang Ningfeng quickly nodded in an ingratiating manner, then he glared at Long Chen's party and said loudly, "In that case, we will not dwell on the matter. However, you have already lost the bet. Good men of the Battle clan, from today onwards, the Battle clan shall submit to the Martial Alliance! You will be under the control of the Martial Alliance! True men are true to their word. I believe that Clan Leader Lei Zhen isn't an imbecile who breaks his promises, right?"

This moment came after all!

A look of tired acceptance flashed across every person's face.

Yang Ningfeng did not understand the Battle clan and thought that they were going to submit to them. In reality, they were accepting the fact that the final war was about to begin!

Deep breaths.

They had to wait for Lei Zhen to make the final decision. Lei Zhen was now the clan leader, so no matter what he said, the six Battle Kings would obey him.

Looking at Jiang Wuya's injuries and the Martial Alliance's looks of contempt, Lei Zhen clenched his fists. Everyone knew that he had made his decision.

The tension in the air was broken by a cold voice.

“Who said that we have already lost? Isn’t there supposed to be three rounds? Don’t we have one round left?”

It was Long Chen’s voice. Everyone turned to look at him. Long Chen looked up with fierce violence in his eyes. His voice was filled with determination.

Long Chen knew that Lei Zhen and the rest would forget about the last fight. After Jiang Wuya lost, they thought that the Battle clan had lost. The last fight was the Third Earthly Martial Stage fight after all. They did not want Long Chen to take the risk, as it was an impossible fight!

“Seventh Brother, forget about it!” advised Lei Zhen, grabbing Long Chen’s arm.

“Starting a war will likely end with death. Let me try; there might be a way!” Long Chen said gently as he gently pushed Lei Zhen’s hand off. Everyone wanted to say something, but they didn’t; they watched as he walked up to the Martial Alliance!

Everyone wanted to call him back, but when they saw how determined he was, they realized their words were stuck in their throats and remained silent.

Resilience. Refusal to submit. They saw a spirit even more authentic than that of a Battle clan member within him!

“My good brother! Do your best!” The look of worry in Lei Zhen’s eyes turned into passion! Long Chen’s decisive footsteps ignited the fires within all of them!

Be courageous! View death as coming home!

Long Chen walked up to the Martial Alliance, passing the ice sculpture of Jiang Kun. Without an expression, he gently flicked the ice sculpture, and it turned into a black powder that slowly fluttered to the ground.

The master had completely disappeared from this world. Nothing of him remained.

The moment Jiang Kun used Corpse Transformation, he was fated to die. It was a similar technique to Blood Sacrifice, but Long Chen’s Blood Sacrifice was countless times superior.

He looked up at the Martial Alliance. Although they were all powerful, he did not avoid their gazes at all!

Forward!

The people behind him quietly cheered him on in their hearts!

The injured Jiang Wuya slowly closed his eyes and his lips moved gently. “Seventh Brother is a good man. He will avenge us ...”

“But ...” Everyone hoped that Long Chen would survive, but was that possible? The Battle clan had killed two people from the Martial Alliance. If Yang Ningfeng had the advantage in the battle, why would he ever let Long Chen live?

Long Chen did not overthink this. He did not think about the results; he only knew that if he beat Yang Ningfeng, the Martial Alliance would get out of this place!

That was why he had to fight!

The Martial Alliance was a little puzzled by his actions.

Yang Ningfeng arched an eyebrow and said, “Lei Zhen, what is the meaning of this? I asked you to submit, but you sent us a brat?”

Long Chen did not wait for Lei Zhen to speak and said, “What, submit? We’ve agreed to three matches, and only two have taken place. Yang Ningfeng, stop spouting nonsense and let’s fight!”

The Martial Alliance first smiled at Long Chen’s arrogance, then they burst into laughter. Initially, the two deaths had angered them, but Long Chen’s words made them so happy that they forgot about their grudges ...

“What did you say? You want to fight me?” Yang Ningfeng was first confused, and he burst into laughter. After a long time, he straightened his clothes and said, “Hey, kid, just go home. Don’t think you’re so strong just because you’ve reached the Earthly Martial Realm. Someone at your cultivation level isn’t even fit to carry my shoes. If you want to participate in the third round, send someone who is more presentable. Don’t you guys have Old Vulture?”

When Long Chen heard him, he squinted and roared, “Yang Ningfeng, enough of the nonsense! If you have the guts, get the hell over here!”

His roar was like the rumbling thunder, and the Martial Alliance members instinctively took a step back!

Long Chen had inherited the blood of the ancestral dragon, so every part of him contained its ancient regalness. Although he had a human form, he was also like a large, fierce beast. More specifically, a dragon!

His roar contained the might of a dragon!

At this time, dense, blood-red scales quickly covered his whole body. The silhouette of the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon appeared on every single scale as if they were flying in the air. Sharp, blood-red spines shot out of his body, covering his spine, elbows, and knees. These were also powerful weapons for him, especially the ten claws on his hands, which were like blades!

Instantly, the weak-looking teenager turned into a war machine. After seeing his new look and hearing his previous shout, the Martial Alliance quickly took him seriously.

If Yang Ningfeng did not fight him after being insulted like that, his reputation would surely take a hit. His face gradually turned green as he stared at Long Chen, then he turned to Lei Zhen and said, “Lei Zhen, are you sure you’re sending this bratty kid for the third round?”

Lei Zhen had just nodded when Long Chen chuckled and said, “I’m able to bed your mother three hundred times; are you sure I am just a bratty kid? Take your sisters and daughters out for me to have a taste, and you’ll know whether I’m still just a bratty kid!”

Lan Ling’er’s eyes widened, and everyone else was also shocked. They had known Long Chen for a while now, but they did not know he had such a rough side to him. But it did seem quite adorable.

Only Mo Xiaolang knew that the true Long Chen had returned. Ever since Ling Xi left, Long Chen had become much more reserved, much colder, and more violent. Now, in the face of the Martial Alliance, Long Chen's true personality had awoken once more.

He had not spoken like this in a long time!

Yang Ningfeng's face turned green when he heard all those insults from a weak-looking kid. The people around him quickly backed off while a terrifying aura radiated from his body. His eyes, which had turned red from rage, invoked fear in the rest of them!

Chapter 604 - Whirlwind Style

Long Chen, despite being targeted by Yang Ningfeng, did not even take one step back. With a manic grin on his face, he pointed a finger and made a come hither motion at Yang Ningfeng, saying, "Come here, little dog!"

"You're looking for death!" Yang Ningfeng held a lofty position, yet he was being humiliated by Long Chen. He felt like his head was going to explode. He no longer cared if Long Chen qualified to be his opponent—he was completely filled with rage!

He shot a punch at Long Chen's face!

*He's fast!* Yang Ningfeng was very fast, even faster than Huangfu Fengchen's fluttering techniques!

"Willow Step!" Long Chen's feet left the ground, and after the punch, his feet moved quickly. He instantly turned as light as a willow seed!

Whoosh!

Yang Ningfeng's punch seemed to carry an invisible gust of wind. The immense power approached Long Chen, and Yang Ningfeng assumed he would shatter his head with it. However, Long Chen suddenly turned as light as a piece of paper and was instantly blown away before he was hit!

"Willow Step!" Everyone was stunned, as they knew that Willow Step belonged to the Huangfu clan. Why did Long Chen know it? And how had he mastered it so well within such a short time?

Willow Step was an intermediate King-tier technique, on par with the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw. A cultivator could only learn it once they reached the Earthly Martial Realm. Of course, Long Chen, the inhuman prodigy, was an exception!

"Why do you have the Huangfu clan's Willow Step? That bastard Huangfu Fengchen must have given it to you!" Yang Ningfeng asked hurriedly after blasting Long Chen away.

"He gave it to me? Why don't you give me your Wind God Kick? Are you that generous?" Long Chen laughed after succeeding on his first try. Of course, this was just acting. He knew that if this had been a true fight, he would never be able to beat Yang Ningfeng.

"Do you mean that you stole it?" Yang Ningfeng's brows were furrowed.

“What I mean is, can you spout less nonsense while we’re fighting?” Long Chen did not want to continue this banter. He had to win, or he would die!

Whoosh!

After Long Chen was blasted away, the crowd watched as he turned into a ray of blood-colored light and charged at Yang Ningfeng!

“Blood Devouring Domain!” Blood Devouring Domain had a significant effect on Yang Ningfeng. Right now, Long Chen’s essence was equivalent to the Second Earthly Martial Stage, and other Second Earthly Martial Stage cultivators would need to use almost half of their essence to suppress their Qi in order to withstand the Blood Devouring Domain. Even a cultivator like Yang Ningfeng would need to use twenty percent of his Qi!

This blood-red space instantly weakened Yang Ningfeng by twenty percent!

Twenty percent was actually a lot!

Any single one of the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon’s divine techniques was very impressive when utilized to its full potential!

The moment the Blood Devouring Domain appeared, Yang Ningfeng felt the changes in his body. His face changed as his boiling blood and Qi impeded the usage of his essence. He also had to focus part of his attention on withstanding the powerful gravity of the Blood Devouring Domain, causing him to become distracted!

Within the Blood Devouring Domain, the blood-red Long Chen became hard to spot, but Yang Ningfeng could still easily locate him. As long as Earthly Martial Realm cultivators were in contact with the ground, they were very sensitive to the movements in it. Although Long Chen was using Willow Step, he still used the ground for strength!

As long as he was standing on the ground, Long Chen would have a constant source of power!

“Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw!”

Whoosh!

The Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw was a technique good for close-range combat. Long Chen instantly approached his opponent and launched his attack, which turned into a blood-red dragon flying at Yang Ningfeng!

Pairing the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw and the Blood Devouring Domain, Long Chen was able to launch his maximum-power attack!

Swish, swish, swish!

His sharp claws turned into groups of Claw Seals that flew at Yang Ningfeng from all directions. Long Chen’s attack speed had far exceeded everyone’s expectations!

“How is that possible? He’s only at the First Earthly Martial Stage, but he is already that strong?”

“Looking at the strength of his essence, isn't he at the Second Earthly Martial Stage?”

In the beginning, the Martial Alliance members only saw Long Chen as a joke at first. They did not expect him to be this frightening in battle. Other than Yang Ningfeng and Zhao Danchen, no one dared say that they could confidently defeat Long Chen!

“With time, this brat will surely become like the other Long Chen! He is a rare prodigy!” Even the Martial Alliance members started to praise Long Chen.

“Die!” The storm of Soul Dispersing Dragon Claws flew at Yang Ningfeng!

The Blood Devouring Domain had shocked Yang Ningfeng, and Long Chen's powerful attack shocked him a second time!

After waking up from his shock, he realized that he would have to fight seriously in order to defeat and kill Long Chen to vent his anger.

“You damn brat! I must kill you today, no matter the cost!” Yang Ningfeng's expression was cold. The Wind God Sect was famous across the Divine Martial Empire for its kicking techniques. The legs were much stronger than the arms as they contained Martial Veins and Martial Meridians. Therefore, when a cultivator mastered a kicking technique, it was more terrifying than an upper body technique!

“Wind God Kick, Whirlwind Style!”

While Long Chen used the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw, Yang Ningfeng did not hold back. Long Chen was just like a pouncing beast, but he shot out like a sharp blade!

Whoosh!

Yang Ningfeng's long legs turned into flexible whips and collided with the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw. The dragon claws collided with his legs several times. They exchanged hits fervently, and in terms of retaliation and style, Long Chen was on par with Yang Ningfeng. The only disadvantage he had was his essence!

Every time they collided, Yang Ningfeng's legs felt like mountains hitting Long Chen's body. Long Chen held on bitterly because he knew he could not lose!

“Roar!” With a furious roar, Long Chen's claw broke free from Yang Ningfeng's kicks and instantly swiped at Yang Ningfeng's neck. Long Chen had risked his life to make this move because he intended to kill his opponent!

No matter the cost!

“Die!” A beast-like voice rumbled from Long Chen's throat!

“Die?” While attacking, Yang Ningfeng smirked smugly. He had to admit that Long Chen was an extreme prodigy, but the gap between them was huge. One was a master from the previous generation, while the other was a newcomer who had only recently risen to power. They were not on the same level!

Boom!

When Long Chen was about to touch Yang Ningfeng, Yang Ningfeng's storm-like flurry of kicks landed on Long Chen's abdomen. The powerful force sent Long Chen flying!

Fresh blood flowed from his mouth. The powerful force caused Long Chen to tumble many times on the ground, leaving behind a long, bloody trail. Long Chen struggled to dig his claws into the ground before finally stabilizing himself!

"Seventh Brother!" cried every Dragon clan member as their faces paled. They were about to run up to him when Long Chen climbed onto his feet with great determination. He raised his hand, gesturing for Lei Zhen and the rest to go back!

Seeing the bloody teenager standing straight, everyone's eyes moistened.

They all hoped that Long Chen could win, but this was the Martial Alliance. How could a mortal beat such a huge superpower?

"Seventh Brother ..." Everyone's hearts rose to their throats when they saw this teenager stubbornly get back on his feet.

Yang Ningfeng hadn't held back in his attack, and Long Chen had taken it directly. If it was not for the great defensive and regenerative properties of the dragon body, he might have died.

Withstanding the pain, Long Chen stood up and clenched his teeth, chuckling coldly. "Yang Ningfeng, you live up to the reputation of being one of the three Martial Emperors! You're about... as strong as a woman!"

Yang Ningfeng licked his lips. He was quite impressed that the teenager could stand. But the more impressed he felt, the more he wanted Long Chen to die!

Under Long Chen's control, the Blood Devouring Domain spread across the battlefield once more!

I was too rash just now, too impatient to win. I didn't expect to give this old fart the chance to hurt me!

Long Chen knew what he had done wrong.

However, he still had no way to kill him!

Death was inching closer.

Long Chen paused. The strength of his opponent reminded him of Ling Xi. He knew that the girl was waiting for him, so he couldn't die here!

I must not abandon those important to me and die! Especially not my woman! That is why I only have one way out of this, which is to kill Yang Ningfeng! I have no right to choose death! I, Long Chen, have two lives anyway!

His blood surged with passion.

Through the dragon scales, they could see his thick veins popping out of his skin, making him look terrifying. The killing intent of the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon erupted from him. Even Yang Ningfeng feared this aura!

His blade-like claws swiped decisively at Yang Ningfeng once more!

The blood-red Claw Seals flew at Yang Ningfeng's head like a magnificent red dragon!

Long Chen's battle spirit dampened Yang Ningfeng's spirit a little!

This brat is basically a natural born war machine! I must eliminate him!

With that thought, Yang Ningfeng began his powerful attacks once more!

“Wind God Kick, Typhoon Style!”

Chapter 605 - Bitter Battle Against Martial Emperor

The Typhoon Style was stronger than the Whirlwind Style.

The innumerable kicks from before were like a whirlwind, but now they were like a typhoon.

Long Chen couldn't see Yang Ningfeng after the latter's speed exploded. He was the fastest person Long Chen had ever encountered. Both Yang Ningfeng's speed and attacks were the strongest he had ever faced.

*Typhoon ...*

Long Chen's heart was ready for battle. No matter how strong the attack was, he did not fear it, so he chose to fight head-on rather than avoiding it.

His sharp claws were like knives as the blood-red flames enveloped them. Several small dragon illusions swam inside the flames.

“Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw, Five Piercing Dragons!”

The five dragons roared and launched themselves toward Yang Ningfeng.

Yang Ningfeng's Typhoon Style crashed into the technique.

The two powerful techniques exploded on impact. The ground trembled as both Long Chen and Yang Ningfeng controlled their essence to a frightening degree. They created numerous explosions as they attacked each other.

Long Chen's claws and the Golden Crow Flames attacked Yang Ningfeng's Wind God Kick directly. Long Chen's advantage was that his claws and flames could damage Yang Ningfeng despite the gap in cultivation level. He managed to injure Yang Ningfeng's legs several times as the burning flames coated his body.

But Yang Ningfeng's attacks were strong and fast. They were extremely deadly to Long Chen, so he soon had to retreat. The Typhoon Style had won against the Five Piercing Dragons.

Yang Ningfeng kicked Long Chen with his full strength. Sensing that he was outmatched, Long Chen blocked the kick with his arms and was forced back by the impact.

This time, he spun numerous times in the air before crashing onto the ground. The impact caused him to bleed. It had been a long time since Long Chen suffered such injuries.

His organs were continuously ravaged by Yang Ningfeng's essence, causing Long Chen to spit out another mouthful of blood.



“Seventh Brother, that’s enough!” Lei Zhen pleaded when he saw how terrible Long Chen looked. They understood what kind of person Long Chen was, and they were right—Long Chen would never give up before he achieved his goals.

Just like how he was chasing after Ling Xi.

Just like how he was standing at the front for the sake of the Battle clan’s survival.

Everyone started to cry when they saw the youth stagger back up. The image of the youth’s strong back was carved into their minds.

“You are still alive. Not bad,” Yang Ningfeng said in a taunting tone, but he was secretly afraid. There were multiple lacerations on his legs, and he felt like he was kicking a furnace when he attacked Long Chen. He still felt the discomfort even now.

If it wasn’t for his essence protecting him, his legs would’ve been burned by now.

And his opponent was only at the First Earthly Martial Realm. There were two levels separating them. Usually, Yang Ningfeng’s Typhoon Style could easily kill someone at the Second Earthly Martial Realm, yet he was struggling to kill Long Chen.

It was clear how strong Long Chen was.

The people from the Martial Alliance whispered to each other.

“Long Chen is a monster. To think he could survive Martial Emperor’s Yang Wind God Kick, Typhoon Style.”

“Long Yue and her brother Long Chen are both at the Third Earthly Martial Stage. This Long Chen is only at the First Earthly Martial Stage, but his combat abilities are already close to theirs.”

“I’ve heard that in the past, the Long family was the strongest faction in the Divine Martial Empire. It seems that it’s true ...”

They assumed Long Chen was Long Yue’s cousin since his battle style was similar.

Yang Ningfeng hadn’t finished Long Chen off yet because he wanted to torture him.

Long Chen stood up and chuckled as if he was unharmed. “Do you think an old man like you has enough strength to kill me? Even if I stood still and let you kick me, I wouldn’t have any issues surviving.”

But in reality, he would not last long.

*I still don’t have enough essence. I need to reach the Second Earthly Martial Realm.* Long Chen needed strength, or he would die.

*What is the key to advancing into the Second Earthly Martial Realm?* Even though he was in the middle of his fight against Yang Ningfeng, Long Chen was trying to come up with a way to reach the Second Earthly Martial Stage. In fact, he felt like was right on the brink of breaking through.

The chance to break through came from the understanding he had gained in combat.

Long Chen quickly recalled how Yang Ningfeng had attacked. Not only did Yang Ningfeng have more essence, but his attacks and speed were on a different level. Every time Long Chen thought he could block his opponent's attacks, there were two more impacts that would always send him flying away.

Is this how someone at the Third Earthly Martial Stage uses the power of the earth?

He recalled the second stage of the Earthly Martial Fist as well as what was recorded in the manual. He then superimposed the image of him cultivating with Yang Ningfeng's body.

It was taboo to enter a daze during battle. Yang Ningfeng felt like he was being looked down upon.

"Yang Ningfeng, end it quickly. Don't waste any more time," Zhao Danchen said coldly from the back. Yang Ningfeng nodded quickly, recovering from the shock.

Zhao Danchen had been observing their fight carefully. He already knew how strong Long Chen was after he used the Five Piercing Dragons and Xiaolang's Nine Devils Ancestral Fire to force him away.

He's only at the First Earthly Martial Stage, but he's much stronger than anyone else on his level. He's very talented.

Zhao Danchen was unhappy, but he was also wary of Long Chen.

In fact, the other Long Chen never gave him this much pressure.

That was why he wanted Yang Ningfeng to end the battle as soon as possible. Yang Ningfeng snarled and remembered how Long Chen had insulted him just now. He raised his head and scoffed. "You are worthy of dying by my hand. I will show you my strongest technique."

Yang Ningfeng did not hold back.

A simple kick instantly appeared in front of Long Chen. It was a direct attack without any superfluous movements, but it was visibly stronger than the Typhoon Style.

It could only be described as profound.

Even space itself was distorted by Yang Ningfeng's kick. Long Chen had a feeling that he was not facing a single kick, but the other half of the world crashing towards him.

"Wind God Kick, Wind God Style."

*This is it ...* Long Chen's bottleneck was shattered thanks to that single kick. He suddenly understood the key to advancing into the Second Earthly Martial Stage.

Even during the final moments, Long Chen was in a trance.

He didn't block the attack—it landed squarely on his body. An attack from a Third Earthly Martial Stage foe could kill him instantly.

And it almost did. Long Chen's body almost snapped in half and blood sprayed out from his orifices. He was covered in blood from head to toe.

Yang Ningfeng relaxed because he knew Long Chen was dead.

The people from the Martial Alliance relaxed too.

“A dead genius is nothing.”

Everyone from the Battle clan and the Dragon clan shouted when they saw Long Chen’s corpse flying through the air.

They barely finished their cries when they saw Long Chen’s body changing.

“Rewind.”

The Primordial Dragon Talisman floated out of Long Chen’s chest, and he used the strongest technique that he had access to.

Time rewinded. Long Chen’s blood flowed back into his body and his wounds recovered. Even his crushed organs and the cavity in his chest returned back to normal. Long Chen was back to the state he was in before he was hit by the Wind God Kick.

It was as if Yang Ningfeng’s attack had missed.

“What?!” Long Chen was flying through the air at an extremely fast speed. Everyone thought they had seen blood, but to their surprise, Long Chen landed without any injury. Those from the Martial Alliance choked on their words when they saw what happened.

Chapter 606 - Second Earthly Martial Stage

The people from the Battle clan cried out happily when they saw that Long Chen was fine.

The Dragon clan members were even happier. They recalled what they had seen when they first saw Long Chen at the Ancient Demon Domain, as this situation was extremely similar. Everyone thought Long Chen had been killed by the Demon Emperor, but he had miraculously survived back then.

The people from the Martial Alliance thought they had seen wrongly, while those from the Dragon clan knew that Long Chen had used a method to resurrect himself.

Long Chen had several other unique techniques that would be useful in this situation like Blood Sacrifice. However, he would’ve regressed back to the Ninth Passage Stage if he used it, and there was a chance that his Martial Soul would be gone.

That was why he dared not use it right now.

He had chosen to use Rewind to save his life after taking on Yang Ningfeng’s attack.

Everyone was surprised when they saw what Long Chen did the moment he landed. He was cultivating the second stage of the Earthly Martial Fist!

Since he now had enough comprehension, he completed it in one go. He finally grasped the essence of the second stage.

Long Chen had Yang Ningfeng to thank for his breakthrough. Long Chen’s body started to buzz and underwent another transformation. The Earthly Qi surged into him and bolstered his essence.

The dragon-shaped Martial Soul in his sea of consciousness roared and twisted. Its body had become less illusory. This was a sign that Long Chen had entered the Second Earthly Martial Stage.

His extraordinary talent and battle experience had allowed him to advance in the middle of a battle.

Roar!

The eighteen Martial Veins were like eighteen blood-red dragons soaring through the sky. Earthly Qi entered his body and was eaten by the dragons, converting it into Dragon Soul Essence.

Usually, the absorption and conversion process would be swift, but Long Chen's process was abnormally slow. Thankfully, he had prepared beforehand. He had stored a lot of blood essence from the Black Water Viper in the Primordial Realm, so he took it out for this occasion. Everyone saw Long Chen being enveloped in a mist of blood which he soon absorbed.

After his Martial Soul was strengthened, Long Chen felt his body thirsting for more power. The Earthly Qi was not enough, so he had to use Blood Transmutation to supplement it. He transformed the blood essence into regular essence, and his Martial Veins pulsed when he had the power he needed.

No one knew how to react when they saw the blood around Long Chen's body disappear, but they sensed that he had become stronger.

Long Chen had advanced while in combat

Everyone realized what was happening, and they were absolutely mortified, especially the Martial Alliance. The Dragon clan, however, was very happy.

No one had ever thought Long Chen would completely turn the tables.

Everyone thought he was going to die, but he had miraculously survived.

The Dragon clan members who understood Long Chen's strength were happy. They knew what the change in situation meant.

Jiang Wuya smiled when he saw how strong Long Chen's body was. "Seventh Brother is probably stronger than Long Yue now. It has only been a few days since his last breakthrough. He's truly a monster."

Everyone looked at Long Chen, not responding to Jiang Wuya, though their silence affirmed what he had said.

"The fate of the Battle clan is in Long Chen's hands."

Long Chen could defeat foes at the Second Earthly Martial Stage when he was only at the First Earthly Martial Stage. Now that he had advanced, he could defeat an enemy at the Third Earthly Martial Stage. He was now officially considered one of the strongest cultivators in the Divine Martial Empire. He could even replace Zhao Danchen and become the person just below the Martial Overlord.

Long Chen's strength was now on par with the three Martial Emperors, the Dragon Emperor, and the Demon Emperor.

His victory was certain.

But the people from the Martial Alliance refused to believe this. All of them were shocked, especially Yang Ningfeng. He stared at Long Chen with wide, shock-filled eyes.

“Long ... Long Chen, you actually reached the Second Earthly Martial Stage?” Yang Ningfeng stammered.

Long Chen wasted no time talking to him.

Now that he was at the Second Earthly Martial Stage, Yang Ningfeng was no longer stronger than him. Long Chen thought of nothing but to kill him immediately.

His approach was smart—he always killed weaker enemies immediately to prevent anything unexpected from happening. However, he stalled for time whenever he faced a stronger opponent so he could find a method to defeat them.

Most people would do the opposite; Yang Ningfeng had chosen to toy with Long Chen instead of putting an end to the bet.

Long Chen attacked.

“Blood Devouring Domain.”

This time, Yang Ningfeng’s strength was reduced by almost forty percent. He had to use a lot of his essence to control his blood.

“Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw, Five Piercing Dragons.” It was the same technique, but its destructive power had grown ten times stronger.

The shadow of death cloaked Yang Ningfeng.

*Impossible! How could he be this strong?* To think a brat like Long Chen could fight against him! Yang Ningfeng stared in disbelief and howled.

He could not accept Long Chen tormenting him! It should’ve been the other way around!

“Wind God Kick, Wind God Style!”

He appeared in front of Long Chen again with the same extreme speed as before, but this time his strength was diminished due to the Blood Devouring Domain. The result was obvious. Long Chen used two dragons to stop the attack while the other three coiled around Yang Ningfeng. The three dragons were Long Chen’s claws, and they coiled around his enemy tightly.

Crack, crack, crack!

The sound of cracking bones rang out.

“AAAAH! NOOOO!” Yang Ningfeng shouted in despair, but it was too late.

Zhao Danchen was surprised by how strong Long Chen had gotten, but he had never expected that Yang Ningfeng would be killed in one strike. He was sitting far in the back, so he didn’t have time to save Yang Ningfeng.

“AH!” Yang Ningfeng shouted in pain as Long Chen tore him apart. Blood splattered everywhere as his body exploded.

It was a gruesome sight.

Yang Ningfeng was ground to dust.

Even though Lan Xiang'er and the others were happy that Yang Ningfeng was dead, they were taken aback by the gruesome scene. They respected Long Chen even more now.

Long Chen then made his way to where Lei Zhen was. Yang Ningfeng's corpse was burned away by Long Chen's Golden Crow Flames. He was soon reduced to ashes.

One of the three Martial Emperors had been killed by Long Chen.

Everyone was shocked by what they saw.

Long Chen scoffed. "Everyone, victory has been decided. The Battle clan has won. Please honor your promise and leave now."

He had enhanced his voice with a lot of energy, so his words boomed across the entire region. Everyone in the Battle clan and Martial Alliance heard it.

He had planned to spread news of his victory to everyone.

And his goal was achieved.

The Battle clan was in disbelief, much less the Martial Alliance. Zhao Danchen stood up and glared at Long Chen, but he was wary of Long Chen's aura. He knew that Long Chen was no longer weak, and he himself could lose if they fought.

Unless the Martial Overlord came, they could never defeat the Battle clan now.

The Battle clan didn't have anyone at the Third Earthly Martial Stage, which was why the Martial Alliance dared to make a move. But now that Long Chen was protecting them, the Martial Alliance had lost their chance.

Zhao Danchen was not stupid. He knew that the Martial Alliance would suffer major losses if they fought now. Yang Ningfeng was dead and Long Chen was now protecting the Battle clan. The Martial Alliance had been defeated today.

Chapter 607 - Liu Yiyi Marrying Someone

A cold set of eyes glared at Long Chen with an indomitable pressure.

But Long Chen did not yield. His strength gave him confidence, and he smiled. "Everyone, this is the land of the Battle clan. Only righteous people are allowed to stand here. Please leave."

He was clear that the Martial Alliance was a bunch of thieves.

"You dare call us criminals? Do you want to die? Do you think you're amazing just because you've killed Martial Emperor Yang? We still have Zhao Danchen and Martial Overlord Zhao Wuji. He could kill you in a single strike." The Martial Alliance members were frustrated that Yang Ningfeng was dead, but all they could do now was accept the results.

Zhao Danchen took a deep breath.

He chose to endure.

It was foolish for him to fight Long Chen right now. He wasn't an idiot, so he chose to retreat for now. He gestured for the others to be quiet before he looked at Long Chen. "Long Chen, I've

underestimated you. The Martial Alliance lost to you today, and you are qualified to be called an expert. Still, no expert has ever opposed the Martial Alliance and lived. We have the Nine Spirit Purgatory, a place that even those at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage have failed to escape.”

He looked down at his white hands, “I admit defeat, but only for today. I warn you not to get cocky. Your days are numbered. Goodbye.”

He then left.

Zhao Danchen's reaction scared Long Chen.

A strong person was indeed frightening, but one who could endure was even worse. Even if Zhao Danchen had gone all out today, he could not have done anything to Long Chen, so he had chosen to retreat even though his status was higher.

Zhao Danchen is a difficult enemy ...

Zhao Danchen suddenly came back and smiled wickedly. “Oh, I forgot to tell you. One month from now, I will be marrying Liu Yiyi, the daughter of the Clear Shallows King from the Ancient Demon Domain. Don’t forget to come and celebrate our union.”

He laughed and left with the Martial Alliance.

It was clear that the message was intended for Long Chen and Jiang Wuya, because Long Chen had spent some time with Liu Yiyi and Jiang Wuya was her father.

“What?!” Both Long Chen and Jiang Wuya were shocked. They were immersed in the joy of victory when the sudden announcement hit them.

Long Chen did not chase after Zhao Danchen but instead helped Jiang Wuya up. “Second Brother, don’t be too rash now. If he’s telling the truth, we can come up with a plan.”

“Bastard,” Jiang Wuya snarled. “It must have been that old crone Jiang Wuxie that came up with that idea. He knows that Liu Yiyi is my daughter.”

Long Chen thought the same.

“Calm down for now.” Long Chen looked around. “Now that the crisis of the Martial Alliance has been resolved, we should rest before we plan for our next steps.”

Lei Zhen nodded and looked at Long Chen with gratitude. “Thank you, Seventh Brother. I represent the entire Battle clan when I kneel to you in gratitude.”

He was very happy with the way things had concluded, but Long Chen stopped him. “Fourth Brother, we are all siblings here. This is my duty.”

Lei Zhen didn’t kneel, but the other six Battle Kings did. They said nothing, but the gratitude in their eyes explained everything.

“Please get up.”

“You are the benefactor of the Battle clan. We will remember your name and pass it down to the next generation.” Lei Zhen started to sob a little as he looked at the others.

Long Chen didn't need that, but he was happy.

It felt good to help others.

But he frowned at the bad news. "We won this time, but we have two problems ... Fourth Brother, let's come up with a plan first for the Dragon clan."

Lei Zhen nodded and instructed the other six Battle Kings, "You go and deal with the aftermath. Spread news of the prowess and the victory of our clan!"

They nodded and started spreading the news of their victory. The Divine Martial Empire would be shaken once word got out.

Long Chen was like a rising star that shone brighter than the other Long Chen.

After the adrenaline wore off, the Dragon clan was worried. Jiang Wuya was inconsolable. "Liu Yiyi never met Zhao Danchen before and he is certain to treat her badly. Jiang Wuxie, that bastard. How dare he push her into the fire. No, I must find Jiang Wuxie, but Yue'er ..."

Zhao Danchen had brought two pieces of news. One was about Liu Yiyi and the other was about Long Yue. Long Chen had a feeling that Long Yue had been imprisoned in the Nine Spirit Purgatory. Although the chances of rescuing her were slim, Long Chen refused to give up.

Long Chen saw how conflicted Jiang Wuxie was. On one side was the woman he loved, while the other was his daughter. He didn't want to give up on either side.

Long Chen didn't want to comment on Jiang Wuxie's love history. He knew that Jiang Wuxie loved Long Yue all this time, but didn't know that the Clear Shallows King was pregnant with his child. The appearance of his daughter must've messed him up. He had to decide between his responsibility as a father and the woman he was pursuing. Even he himself didn't know what to do.

Long Chen had to make the decision for him.

"Second Brother, I will go to Martial Overlord City. You will go to the Ancient Demon Domain."

"You will go to Martial Overlord City?" Jiang Wuya raised his head.

Long Chen nodded. "I'm stronger than you, and those at the Third Earthly Martial Stage cannot win against me. You would be marching to your death, considering even Long Yue was captured. I am telling the truth. I might be able to save Long Yue. As for the Ancient Demon Domain, you and the Demon Emperor are brothers. Only you can save Liu Yiyi."

Long Chen was right, and Jiang Wuya was not the type to hesitate for long. He pondered and nodded. He was worried about Long Yue, but there was nothing he could do to help her.

"What about us?" Lan Xiang'er asked Long Chen. Unbeknownst to them, Long Chen had become their main pillar of strength.

"You guys ..." Long Chen pondered. "Martial Overlord City is dangerous, so it's safer for me to move alone. Second Brother needs more people to help him, so let Third Brother go do that. You and Fifth Brother can help our Fourth Brother here. If we are



not here, the Battle clan needs some experts to back them up. Since we don't have a base right now, let's make one here. What do you think?"

Everyone nodded in agreement, but they were still worried for Long Chen. Lan Xiang'er asked, "Seventh Brother, will you be alright going to Martial Overlord City on your own? The Nine Spirit Purgatory is located in the inner city, where no one else is allowed to enter except for the core members of the Martial Alliance and their families. Don't you think you'll be in danger?"

Long Chen agreed that it was dangerous. "I don't know much about the place. Can you explain it to me? What should I look out for? Second Brother, since you are injured, why not take some time to recover before you head to the Ancient Demon Domain? Zhao Danchen said that there's still a month, so I can use that time to investigate."

Chi Ying nodded. "I will arrange for some men to send details about Martial Overlord City, as well as gather information on Long Yue and Liu Yiyi."

Information was crucial. The Red Souls had an extensive information network, so Chi Ying was the perfect candidate to gather it.

After everything had been set, everyone left the ancestral mausoleum to plan their next course of action.

The Battle clan was immersed in joy, and Long Chen watched them celebrate their victory. They shouted, drank, sang, and danced as they turned the place into their personal heaven.

All of them were extremely thankful for Long Chen, and they looked at him with gratitude. Long Chen was showered with gifts. If it wasn't for Lei Zhen stopping them, Long Chen would've been buried by the gifts.

Everyone in the Battle clan knew who had saved them.

After they reached their temporary residences, Lan Xiang'er said to Long Chen, "Back in the Cloud Dream Swamp, I watched a lone Martial King get killed by a King-tier demonic beast. I used his skin to make a mask and then burned his body. I think he's considered missing by the Martial Alliance, so we can use his identity now. You can impersonate him and enter Martial Overlord City. I will ask Fifth Brother to gather as much detail as possible about the Martial King called Chen Guangjun. I also have the manuals for the martial techniques he cultivated in my Universe Pouch."

Long Chen nodded in approval.

Lan Xiang'er's talent was very rare. She was called the Ever-Changing Demon Girl, someone who could not only change her appearance, but also the appearance of others. Long Chen would have no issues turning into Chen Guangjun with her technique.

Chapter 608 - Yellow Emperor Seal

Jiang Wuya quickly recovered while the others worked hard on their respective jobs, especially Chi Ying. He took an entire day to prepare the information on not only Martial Overlord City, but also on Chen Guangjun. Long Chen needed it to impersonate him.

He quickly memorized everything. With Lan Xiang'er's help, he started to disguise himself and was completely transformed into Chen Guangjun in a single day.

He had to prepare properly to save Long Yue. He needed to memorize the layout of Martial Overlord City, as well as the location of the Nine Spirit Purgatory.

At the same time, Long Chen also learned that Long Yue had indeed been captured by the Martial Overlord and thrown into the Nine Spirit Purgatory along with the other Long Chen. The news about Liu Yiyi's marriage was true too. Jiang Wuxie had forced the arranged marriage, but the Clear Shallows King refused. She was severely beaten by Jiang Wuxie as a result of her protest.

After reading the news, Long Chen was angered to the point that he would beat up the Demon Emperor if he had gone to the Ancient Demon Domain. He now had the strength to do so.

News of him had spread throughout the Divine Martial Empire. There weren't two geniuses, but three now.

Two of them were coincidentally called Long Chen.

But Long Chen was more famous than Long Yue's brother because he had killed someone at the Third Earthly Martial Stage, which the other two had not accomplished.

There were only two Martial Emperors left in the Martial Alliance. It was surprising that the Martial Overlord had done nothing.

No one dared to question the strong Martial Alliance.

Long Chen soon finished his preparations, and Jiang Wuxie recovered.

Long Chen was currently wearing a golden robe with a large "Martial" character embroidered on the front. He was also a middle-aged man with a yellow face and stubble. His body was also much more robust and taller. Long Chen had copied the appearance, voice, and even behavior of Chen Guangjun closely. No one would guess that he was Long Chen.

Long Chen looked very different from Chen Guangjun, but Lan Xiang'er's technique had turned him into the other person. It was clear her techniques were extraordinary.

"Wow, you look similar. No, actually, you look the same." Lei Zhen and the others were surprised by how Long Chen looked and acted.

Long Chen checked himself out in the mirror and felt confident. Chen Guangjun had only been missing for a few weeks and couldn't be considered a deserter to the Martial Alliance. He only needed to tell the others that he had been injured by a King-tier beast and hid himself to recover before he returned to Martial Overlord City.

He doubted that anyone would scrutinize his excuse since the Martial Alliance recently made such a large move against the Battle clan. The Martial Alliance was a massive force with forty other Martial Kings. There were also a lot of people advancing into the Earthly Martial Realm.

It was time to depart.

Before they left, Long Chen cultivated some of Chen Guangjun's martial techniques. Chen Guangjun's strongest technique was an elementary King-tier blade technique. He soon learned it and used the blade that the original Chen Guangjun had used before. Lan Xiang'er had looted it from Chen Guangjun's corpse.

Lan Xiang'er had a habit of making masks and usually used the corpses of Martial Alliance cultivators. This habit was useful from time to time, and since they needed it to be very convincing, she usually took everything.

Long Chen was not worried about being found out with Lan Xiang'er's technique.

"Alright, not even Chen Guangjun's wife would be able to tell you're an imposter. But just to be safe, try to avoid going back to his home." Lan Xiang'er crossed her arms and looked at her masterpiece.

They set off.

Before they did, Lei Zhen called for them. "Wait, there's something I need to tell everyone."

"What is it?" Jiang Wuya was curious.

Lei Zhen answered, "We've been trying to locate the Five Emperor Seals, but we only managed to get the Azure Emperor Seal, which is with our Eldest Sister. My father actually found the Yellow Emperor Seal by chance, and he gave it to me before he died."

They never had much hope of finding all five seals, but they smiled when they heard what Lei Zhen told them. "Good. Once we rescue our Eldest sister, we will then have two of the five seals."

Chi Ying frowned. "Everyone, there's another piece of news. When our Eldest Sister lost to the Martial Overlord, the Azure Emperor Seal was taken away. I heard that the Martial Overlord has the Golden Emperor Seal as well."

"So Zhao Wuji has two of them now. If he had all five, we would be in trouble."

Long Chen decided to tell them the truth about him having the other two seals. They were his sworn brothers and sisters and Lei Zhen had been truthful to them, so there was no reason for him to hide it.

While everyone was frowning at the disconcerting news, Long Chen said, "Everyone, I have something to say."

Lei Zhen was curious. "What is it?"

"Of the Five Emperor Seals, the Azure and Golden Emperor Seals are in Zhao Wuji's clutch. The Yellow Emperor Seal is in Fourth Brother's possession. I have the Black and Scarlet Emperor Seals with me."

He then pulled the seals from the Primordial Realm.

It was an astonishing piece of news. None of them believed Long Chen at first, but they did after they saw the two seals.

"Sorry for hiding this ..." Long Chen smiled bitterly.

While it was the truth, they still couldn't quite believe it. Jiang Wuxie was perplexed. "You were in the Ancient Demon Domain, so I could understand how you obtained the Black Emperor Seal, but how did you get the Scarlet Emperor Seal?"

“Didn’t you say that even Sister Long Yue couldn’t endure the solar fire to get the Scarlet Emperor Seal?” Lan Xiang’er was confused too.

Long Chen said, “I managed to get the Scarlet Emperor Seal because I have a special body, but I was still new at that time, so I wasn’t familiar with everyone ...”

Jiang Wuya laughed. “It’s normal that you were wary of us since you joined us last. Don’t worry, we don’t covet the technique. We just thought that it would be bad for the Martial Overlord to have it because we might get killed if he manages to collect all five.”

Lei Zhen nodded. “Good. Now that we have the Scarlet, Black, and Yellow Emperor Seals, we only need to snatch the other two from the Martial Overlord and we will have all five.”

Jiang Wuya nodded. “We cannot let the others know that Seventh Brother has the other two seals. I think the Martial Overlord is looking for any news on the three remaining seals. If he finds out that we have them, we are as good as dead. We just barely saved the Battle clan and managed to establish our base, so we cannot die now.”

Everyone nodded.

Long Chen nodded too. He could not let anyone else know about the news. He still didn’t have the power necessary to defeat the Martial Overlord. so he could not afford to spread the news yet, but once he had the strength, it would be a simple matter to collect the last two seals.

Five Emperor Seals and five prismatic keys. Long Chen had a feeling that once he cultivated the Emperor-tier Five Emperor Seal, his strength would increase exponentially. It would be of great help for him when he entered the Ancient Graveyard to find the treasure of the Five Emperors.

Emperor-tier martial techniques were cultivated by those at the Heavenly Martial Realm. Even the name itself sounded incredibly strong. Long Chen knew that he would benefit greatly just by cultivating it.

The Earthly Martial Realm, the Heavenly Martial Realm, and the Divine Martial Realm. Long Chen was only at the start, so there was still a long way to go to reach the Divine Martial Realm.

It had been three or four months since Ling Xi left him. Half a year had passed by in a flash. Could Long Chen stand proudly in front of her within ten years?

Even Ling Xi’s grandmother was beyond strong. Her faction, the Swordsoul Palace, sounded frightening. One of the Three Emperor Territories was the Swordsoul Territory. It was clear that the Swordsoul Palace was the one governing that territory.

The Divine Martial Empire and the Ten Thousand Nations Territory were jokes to the Swordsoul Palace.

Long Chen clenched his fists.

Gathering the Five Emperor Seals was an incredible chance for him to become stronger. He could not let it fall into the hands of the Martial Overlord.

Once they were instructed on what to do, Long Chen decided to leave for his mission.

After thinking about it, Lei Zhen came to a decision. "I will find a remote place to bury the Yellow Emperor Seal to prevent the Martial Overlord from obtaining all five of them. We can unearth it after we get the two remaining seals. What do you think?"

Chapter 609 - Hundred-War Martial King

Jiang Wuya and the others nodded. "That's a good idea, but the place has to be very remote."

Long Chen then bade them goodbye. He kept the Scarlet Emperor Seal and the Black Emperor Seal in the Primordial Realm, which would be controlled by Little Cat if he died. The Martial Overlord would never be able to get his hands on the Five Emperor Seals like that.

Long Chen left the Battle clan and made his way towards the center of the Divine Martial Empire, Martial Overlord City.

Because he was disguised as Chen Guangjun, he had to keep Xiaolang in the Primordial Realm to maintain his disguise. Xiaolang didn't mind at all.

Long Chen already knew the path to reach Martial Overlord City.

The journey was long, but thankfully, he had something to do, and that was cultivating the Wind God Kick.

It was quite lucky that he had managed to snatch Yang Ningfeng's Universe Pouch before he killed him. He thought he would only be able to find money like King Crystals, but he ended up finding the secret technique of the Wind God Sect.

Long Chen had never cultivated any strong leg techniques before, and he actually admired the Wind God Kick. Thankfully, the Wind God Kick was a martial technique on the same tier as the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw, so it was strong enough to be worth the time investment. A technique for his claws and a technique for his legs. It could be said that his entire body was a weapon that complimented his combat style well.

If Long Chen managed to cultivate the Wind God Kick, he would be able to use it with the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw and Willow Step. Three intermediate King-tier martial techniques would be the basis of his combat style, elevating him to the next stage.

He was excited to start studying the manual!

"Zhao Danchen would lose to me if I combined the Wind God Kick and the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw."

Long Chen started to cultivate it. With his experience in cultivating the other two intermediate King-tier martial techniques coupled with his talent, he cultivated it even faster than the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw. More importantly, he had seen Yang Ningfeng use it a few times, so he knew what the technique looked like when it was completed.

After reaching the Second Earthly Martial Stage, he had as much essence as someone at the Third Earthly Martial Stage once he used his Dragon Soul Transformation. He now had the strength to cultivate the final technique of the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw.

Unfortunately, he would not be able to use the Wind God Kick and the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw while he was in the city since he was disguised as Chen Guangjun. The Martial King was also

called the Hundred-War Martial King thanks to his martial technique the Hundred-War Blade Technique. It was a fairly strong King-tier technique that was passed down in his family.

Long Chen focused on cultivating the Wind God Kick. There were the Whirlwind Style, Typhoon Style, and Wind God Style. He was also running like the wind as he headed towards Martial Overlord City.

During the journey, he continued to improve himself in terms of essence. It took him dozens of days to reach Martial Overlord City from the Battle clan. He finally saw an end to the wilderness when he spotted the large city.

It was a golden city, one bigger than any he had ever seen. It looked just like the golden palaces of the heavens surrounded by clouds. The golden light reflecting off the walls lit up the clouds and made the entire place look dreamy.

In the middle of the city was a plume of pure white gas shooting upwards into the skies, forming a white mushroom cloud. Long Chen took a breath and could feel the dense nature's spiritual energy entering his body,

“The spiritual energy here is so dense yet so pure. No wonder the people in this place are stronger than in other places. I think that cultivating here would be tens of thousands of times faster compared to the Cangyang Kingdom.”

Long Chen was speechless.

The Cangyang Kingdom couldn't produce any exceptionally strong individuals due to the lack of spiritual energy. Long Chen might never have been able to reach the Earthly Martial Realm if he hadn't come here.

That was why Lu Xuanji, and even Ling Xi's family, had determined that Long Chen would never be able to become strong if he stayed in the Cangyang Kingdom his entire life.

A regular warrior from the Divine Martial Empire could become a king in the Cangyang Kingdom. But why didn't they go there? That was because they would feel suffocated, like a big fish trapped in a puddle.

Martial Overlord City gave Long Chen a big shock.

The closer he got to the city, the larger it grew. It was too big; even the walls themselves were thousands of meters tall. Long Chen raised his head and saw nothing but the endless golden wall reaching all the way up to the sky.

The city was separated into the outer and inner cities. The inner city was the true Martial Overlord City, while the outer city was where millions of regular people lived. The nobles and even the regular members of the Martial Alliance were living in the outer city. Except for stronger factions like the Huangfu family and the Ancient Demon Domain, everyone considered it an honor to be able to live in Martial Overlord City.

Long Chen stopped in front of the golden gates. He didn't follow the others into the city but instead approached a small gate. Even though the gate was small, the guards were all at the Ninth Passage Stage.

This was the door that only people in the upper echelons could enter. Regular people had to line up at the main gate and wait for their turn to enter.

Long Chen was now Chen Guangjun, the Hundred-War Martial King. He was more than qualified to enter through the small door. If he used the main gate, he would arouse suspicion.

He had learned everything he needed to know back in the Battle clan.

As the Hundred-War Martial King, he naturally had something to verify his identity, and that was the Martial King's golden token. Not only was the token inscribed with his name and face, there were only around forty Martial Kings to begin with, so the guards naturally recognized all of them.

Long Chen approached them, and the guards immediately kneeled. "Greetings, Hundred-War Martial King."

"Stand up." According to the information he had received, the Hundred-War Martial King loved to fight and was cold to others. He was usually very quiet, so it was easy for Long Chen to impersonate him.

The guards stood up. The captain of the guards walked over and saluted. "Greetings, Hundred-War Martial King. I am Gong Sunsheng. You've disappeared for more than ten days without any news. Where have you been?"

"None of your business." Long Chen glared at him.

"Yes, I've spoken too much." Gong Sunsheng knew about Chen Guangjun's temperament, so he stepped back immediately. He would've actually suspected Long Chen if the latter had provided an explanation.

After Gong Sunsheng retreated, Long Chen entered the city without even looking back. The others saluted him until Long Chen was deep inside the city. Afterwards, Gong Sunsheng spat onto the ground, "Tsk. You are only at the First Earthly Martial Stage. I will be able to enter the inner city one day. Let's see how you act when I do."

It was clear that Long Chen's disguise was perfect.

After he entered the city, Long Chen saw that he had underestimated how rich the city was. This was the core of the Divine Martial Empire. There were people everywhere, but thanks to Long Chen's identity, none of the people dared to get close to him.

Long Chen didn't want to stir up trouble, so he went straight towards the inner city. He merely took short glances at the bustling streets on the way.

Most of the people living in the outer city were either nobles or family members of members of the Martial Alliance.

Long Chen noticed that everyone he laid eyes on was at least at the Heavenly River Stage, even the peddlers. Martial Overlord City truly was a powerhouse. Long Chen recalled how Heavenly River Stage cultivators were at the peak of Yuanling City.

Long Chen continued to make his way towards the inner city.

Suddenly ...

“Big Brother, wait.” Mo Xiaolang’s voice came from within the Primordial Realm. Long Chen heard it loud and clear since he was the owner of the Primordial Realm.

“What is it?”

“Look to your left.”

Long Chen looked to the left and saw an eight-story-tall golden pagoda. It was decorated beautifully. The golden sign on the entrance read: *Martial Merchant Alliance*.

Long Chen recognized the organization. It was a merchant organization run by the Martial Alliance that operated throughout the Divine Martial Empire to control the economy. They sold many wares such as ingredients, martial techniques, spiritual herbs, and Divine Arms. They had everything a cultivator needed.

The pagoda was clearly their headquarters.

“Is there something good inside?”

Xiaolang nodded. “There’s a blazing flame on the eighth floor that will help my cultivation.”

Long Chen nodded. He only needed money to obtain it, so it wouldn’t expose his identity.

Long Chen made his way towards the pagoda. Several guards were stationed at the entrance, scrutinizing the crowd, but they mellowed out the moment they saw Long Chen’s attire and recognized him as a high-ranked official.

Chapter 610 - Blue Devil Flame

“Welcome, dear Sir.” A beautiful lady approached Long Chen. She wore the same uniform as the other ladies working in the pagoda, a snow-white fox fur jacket. The delicate brocade hugged her body to show her curves. Her irresistible snow-white leg was in full view.

The lady became friendlier when she noticed Long Chen’s clothes. “Dear Sir, do you require my assistance? I will guide you if you wish to buy anything.”

Her voice was as sweet as singing canaries and her smile was bewitching.

But Long Chen ignored her as he looked at the first floor. It was a massive room that spanned dozens of square Mu.[1] He couldn’t even see the end, and numerous spiritual herbs, martial techniques, weapons, and treasures filled the space.

Everything could be found here.

But everything on this floor was at the Heaven-tier, so Long Chen didn’t need any of it. “I need to go up.”

The lady had expected that. “Please follow me.”

As she climbed up, her hips swayed to appeal to Long Chen.

Long Chen followed her all the way up to the fifth floor. Most of the items here were still at the Heaven-tier, but all of them were at the advanced Heaven-tier. If he went up more, he would find



King-tier items. The lady asked, "Sir, I do not have permission to go to the sixth floor and above. If you need to go up there, my supervisor will guide you instead."

Long Chen nodded.

She then led Long Chen to an old man with golden glasses. The old man looked at him once and said, "Are you the Hundred-War Martial King?"

Long Chen nodded.

After confirming his identity, the old man smiled and nodded. "I fear that I've used up all my luck to receive a visit from the Hundred-War Martial King, haha. Please follow me."

Seeing how the old man wasn't afraid of him, Long Chen was certain that the old man was at the same ranking as Martial Kings. He was also certain that many other Martial Kings had come here before.

*There are probably some Martial Kings on the sixth floor and above. I should just get what I want and leave as soon as possible.* Long Chen suddenly realized that it wasn't that simple to get what he wanted on the eighth floor.

"I don't know what you need, Hundred-War Martial King, but we have everything except for the Five Emperor Seals." Even though the old man was exaggerating, the riches of the Martial Merchant Alliance were indeed frightening.

"I need to go to the eighth floor."

"Ah ..." The eighth floor was where the Martial Merchant Alliance kept their most precious items. Usually, only those at the Second Earthly Martial Stage had enough money to purchase them, so the old man was shocked.

But after working for so long, the old man knew that a silent person was the deadliest. The Hundred-War Martial king was infamous for his silence and didn't have many friends, but the old man wouldn't underestimate him.

"Please follow me." The old man guided him up.

The eighth floor was also fairly large, but there weren't a lot of treasures to be seen. Most of the items were useless to Long Chen, and the true treasures were usually pocketed by people like the Martial Overlord.

Following Xiaolang's guidance, Long Chen soon saw the thing he was attracted to. He followed the path and felt the air burning. Something was radiating intense heat.

In front of him was a lake, and inside the lake was a green liquid. Long Chen was certain that it wasn't water.

Long Chen saw a small, blue flame burning in the green liquid.

The old man noticed that Long Chen wanted to buy it and started explaining, "This is the water from the Jade Frost Lake. Its temperature is extremely low; someone below the Heavenly Passage Realm would be frozen to death if they were submerged in it."

“But we cannot sense the coldness right now due to the presence of a mystical beast flare. It’s called the Blue Devil Flame.” The old man smiled. “I’m sure that you are here for it. You have good taste. The Blue Devil Flame is a beast flare formed after an extremely powerful demonic beast died. If you merge it into your essence, it will drastically increase your strength.”

Blue Devil Flame. Beast flare.

It was the first time Long Chen had heard of it. *Does that mean it’s similar to the Golden Crow Flames?*

Long Chen asked Little Cat, “Is it similar to the Golden Crow Flames?”

Little Cat answered, “It’s far different. The Blue Devil Flame was clearly formed after the death of a Category Six King-tier beast. The Golden Crow is leagues above that. The Blue Devil Flame might increase your strength a bit now, but it will be useless once you become stronger. The Golden Crow Flames, however, form the nucleus of your cores, so they will grow stronger with you. Do you think they are the same?”

Long Chen said nothing as he now understood the difference.

The old man thought Long Chen was here for the Blue Devil Flame, and he also assumed that Long Chen knew about its benefits. “Are you here to purchase it? You have good eyes. If you merge it, I fear most of the Martial Kings would lose to you.”

“Isn’t it dangerous to merge with it?” Long Chen asked coldly.

“Well ...” The old man laughed dryly. “There are no safe paths in cultivation. If you wish to become stronger, you have to take on such risks.”

He knew that Long Chen was here to purchase it, but the old man doubted that he had the money. The Blue Devil Flame was so expensive that regular cultivators at the Second Earthly Martial Stage couldn’t afford it.

“This is an expensive item priced at fifty King Crystals. Would you ...”

Long Chen nodded. “Alright. I have prepared enough to purchase it.”

Fifty King Crystals was a large transaction, so the old man was overjoyed. “The Blue Devil Flame and the water are included in the price. You can take all of them away with fifty King Crystals.”

Long Chen nodded. He was about to place it in the Primordial Realm and give it to Xiaolang when a few people walked into the eighth floor. The person in the lead almost shocked Long Chen to death.

Most of them were warriors from the Martial Alliance, but the person walking at the front was extremely familiar. It was none other than Zhao Danchen. He was smiling as he led a beautiful woman into the floor. The woman was naturally an extreme beauty that even the ladies at the shop couldn’t compare to.

Seeing how Zhao Danchen was being so affectionate to her, Long Chen assumed that she was just one of many women he preyed upon.

Long Chen tensed up when he saw Zhao Danchen. It was an unfortunate meeting, but all he could do was hope that his disguise would hold up.

In order to prevent strong cultivators like Zhao Danchen from recognizing Long Chen's aura, Lan Xiang'er had used a special ointment that disguised his aura as that of someone at the First Earthly Martial Stage.

Since his aura has been covered up, Long Chen wasn't worried about Zhao Danchen discovering his true identity. In fact, even Jiang Wuya couldn't tell that he was Long Chen in disguise.

Zhao Danchen and the beautiful lady were walking and flirting. A lady of the Martial Merchant Alliance was guiding the way for them.

When the old man saw Zhao Danchen, he ignored Long Chen and quickly kneeled. "Greetings, Martial Emperor Zhao."

Zhao Danchen waved his hand and finally spotted Long Chen.

The old man needed to kneel, but Long Chen didn't have to since he was a Martial King. He bowed and said, "Chen Guangjun greets Martial Emperor Zhao."

"Chen Guangjun ... I remember you. You are the subordinate of Yang Ningfeng." Zhao Danchen's gaze pierced through Long Chen's body. Long Chen shivered, not because of Zhao Danchen, but because he was wary of the Martial Overlord.

There were three Martial Emperors, and each of them led over a dozen Martial Kings. Chen Guangjun was under the guidance of Yang Ningfeng, but with his death, Chen Guangjun didn't have a superior now.

Long Chen lowered his head and answered, "Yes, Emperor Zhao."

Zhao Danchen was displeased by how quiet Long Chen was, but then recalled how Chen Guangjun was a Martial King who was overly loyal to the Martial Alliance but usually talked very little. He decided to ignore Long Chen when the woman beside him pulled on his arm. "Brother Zhao, I want that Blue Devil Flame. I'm already at the Ninth Passage Stage, so once I become stronger and reach the Earthly Martial Realm, I can absorb the flame and become strong."

Long Chen scowled slightly. It appeared that Zhao Danchen was accompanying the lady to take the Blue Devil Flame. With his identity, the Martial Merchant Alliance wouldn't dare to take his money since the person behind Zhao Danchen was the Martial Overlord Zhao Wuji.

Zhao Danchen hugged the lady and teased her. "I can give you the Blue Devil Flame, but how will you thank me tonight?"

"You are so bad ..." The lady raised a small fist and lightly thumped on Zhao Danchen's chest. They completely ignored Long Chen and the others.

Long Chen dared not reveal his identity, so he waited to see what would happen.

Zhao Danchen and the lady flirted for a while before he commanded the old man, "Put the Blue Devil Flame into a Universe Pouch and give it to my darling."