

## War God 631

### Chapter 631 - The Dao-heart Type Demons of the King Class

The Martial Alliance's team was the symbol of authority within the Holy Martial Empire. There were over a thousand of them, and every member of the Martial Alliance's law enforcement team cultivated an extraordinary team. To ordinary people, this team was filled with deterrence.

Through some inquiries, everyone found out that this was the most prominent son of heaven in the Martial Alliance, marrying the daughter of one of the Demon Kings in the Ancient Devil Region. Of course, this woman had already been taken in as an adopted daughter by Mo Huangjiangwuxie earlier.

Zhao Danchen was someone that millions of people worshipped in the Holy Martial Empire, he was the dream lover of the absolute majority of women in the entire Holy Martial Empire. After hearing about this matter, the hearts of countless girls shattered, and at the same time, they felt envious and jealous of Liu Yiyi's girl, wishing that they could take her place, becoming the happiest woman in the world.

It could be said that if he married into the Martial Imperial City in this way, Liu Yiyi would definitely become a phoenix from a sparrow flying on a branch. It was rumored that Zhao Danchen was born with a free life, and all the noble families in Martial Imperial City had already favored him. There were at least eight hundred girls that were close to him. However, Zhao Danchen was used to not touching even a single leaf in the myriad of flowers and shrubs. Until now, there was not a single woman that could appear by his side as his wife.

In the Holy Martial Empire, the Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji was the symbol of authority and strength, and the outstanding disciple Zhao Danchen was the symbol of a shining star.

The Martial Alliance's team, naturally no one dared to go up to watch, and at this moment, above the walls of the Huangwu City, heads were moving, tens of thousands of people stood there densely packed, watching the golden colored team that came from the distant Ancient Devil Region.

The majority of them were unmarried girls, and they were extremely lively, as if the one marrying wasn't Liu Yiyi but themselves.

What no one saw was that two small black dots were currently blocking the Martial Alliance in front of the team. They were precisely the two people who were looking forward to death, Jiang Wuya and Jian Chen.

Amongst Martial Alliance's team, Zhao Danchen and Jiang Wuxie were currently riding on a demonic beast, walking behind a golden palanquin, the proud man had hung a red silk cloth as a symbol of celebration, and Liu Yiyi was currently dressed as a bride in the middle of the young man.

Zhao Danchen and Jiang Wuxie were riding a type of Heaven Rank demon beast, the Divine Air Flying Horse. This kind of demon beast's body was twice as thick as an ordinary horse. It had a pair of snow-white wings on both sides, similar to a bird's wings, but it was thicker and more powerful.

This type of flying horse's full speed was even faster than warriors with Ninth Level of the Heavenly Completion Stage. Moreover, its entire body was white, and it was holy beyond compare.

All the demon beasts that the law enforcement team of Martial Alliance rode on were Golden Horned Horses of the first grade of heaven stage. On each Golden Horned Horse's forehead, there was a dazzling golden horn.

The golden armour and snow-white Golden Horned Horses made Martial Alliance and the rest look as if they had stepped out of a legend. Under the light of the sun, their bodies were shining, causing people's souls to tremble.

After seeing such an extravagant scene, the girls' jealousy and hatred towards Liu Yiyi grew even more severe. There were even many people who fantasized that if one day, they could become Liu Yiyi, they would be willing to die even if it meant death.

Although the young man sitting on the flying horse was quite a distance away, the girls could still feel his astonishing charm. This lofty youth was simply the most perfect man in their hearts.

Unfortunately, there were people who didn't like this kind of man.

It was Liu Yiyi.

Liu Yiyi was only at the third level of the Earth Martial Stage. If she did not have the Demon Emperor as a matchmaker and Liu Yiyi was really beautiful, Zhao Danchen would not have agreed to this.

Zhao Danchen had a premonition that, through Liu Yiyi, he would be able to firmly grasp Ancient Devil Region in this place.

Both had their own ulterior motives.

At this moment, two blind people arrived. They were Jiang Wuya and Jian Chen. They were like two iron pillars nailed in place.

Zhao Danchen and Jiang Wuxie could already see them from afar. The two of them were well aware of everything. At this time, Zhao Danchen had a big red flower on his chest, and a smile was plastered all over his face as he said, "Demon Emperor, there seems to be two people blocking our way. That Jiang Wuya is your little brother, could it be that he is here to congratulate us?"

Seeing Jiang Wuya and Jian Chen appear, the Demon Emperor's face became ugly. He laughed dryly for a while and said, "Of course I am, but this little brother of mine has long betrayed the Ancient Devil Region and is an enemy of the Martial Alliance. Even if he comes to congratulate me, I must capture him today and hand him over to the Martial Alliance.

Jiang Wuya had always been a member of the Ancient Devil Region, and this time, the Ancient Devil Region was the one who had climbed to the top. Just as he was about to leave, Zhao Danchen waved his hand to stop him, and said: "Demon Emperor, you are Yiyi's foster father, and I am also Zhao Danchen's father-in-law in the future. Sit tight, this Jiang Wuya, your son-in-law will just stretch his muscles and bones to let him see just how strong the Martial Alliance is. "

In terms of strength, Zhao Danchen was slightly stronger than Mo Huangjiangwuxie, so even though he was his "father-in-law", the Demon Emperor did not dare to disobey him right away.

Without waiting for Jiang Wuxie to speak, Zhao Danchen rode his Divine Air Flying Horse, which let out a long and earth-shaking roar, and soared into the sky with its snow-white wings, passing the entire Martial Alliance's team. Under everyone's gazes of worship, it flew towards Jiang Wuya and his companion!

Under the radiance of the sun, Zhao Danchen was like a god that had descended to the mortal world.

The Demon Emperor's expression changed.

In a direction that Zhao Danchen couldn't see, he suddenly clenched his fist, and the veins in his hand popped out.

All these years, even though Jiang Wuya had betrayed the Ancient Devil Region, Jiang Wuxie did not have the intention to kill him. In his heart, there was still that little bit of brotherly affection left, thus, Jiang Wuya had repeatedly trespassed into the Ancient Devil Region and did not kill him. This time, although Jiang Wuxie was furious, he had decided to directly chase away his brother.

"This idiot, he's really going to lose his life this time." Jiang Wuxie sighed slightly. He knew very clearly that the reason why Zhao Danchen rushed to make a move was not as good as he said. His goal should be to kill Jiang Wuya.

"Over at the Warring Clan, Zhao Danchen suffered from such a huge loss. It was all bestowed to him by the Dragon clan, especially that Long Chen. Jiang Wuya is also his main opponent. If Jiang Wuya comes to our doorsteps to seek death this time, it would be strange if he does not want's life. "

Martial Alliance's group stopped.

At this moment, Jiang Wuya watched as Zhao Danchen rode his flying horse over, his expression did not change, but Jian Chen, who was at his side, looked nervous. After all, the other party was just too strong for them.

"Second Brother, do you want to fight him head on?" Jian Chen said softly.

"You can watch from the side now. If there's a chance, help me save my daughter. No matter how strong Zhao Danchen is, I won't let him marry my daughter!" Jiang Wuya said indifferently.

His tone was calm, but his heart was roaring like a volcano.

He stood twenty meters in front of Jiang Wuya and looked at him coldly. On the other hand, Jian Chen hesitated for a moment, thinking that if anything happened to Jiang Wuya, his hope would be on top of him, so he took a few steps back.

Everyone's eyes moved towards Jiang Wuya and Zhao Danchen.

It was no wonder that the number two person with life in the Dragon Clan, Jiang Wuya, was in a confrontation with the youngest son of heaven in Holy Martial Empire. His eyes did not reveal the slightest hint of fear, instead, his battle spirit surged!

"Who is that guy, he actually dared to stand in front of Zhao Danchen!"

"He looks quite young now, could he be the bride's lover? This is truly a shameless woman, such a woman, what qualifications do I have to marry Zhao Danchen! "

From the direction of the Huangwu City, the sounds of chattering could be heard.

The weather was clear and cloudless.

"I heard that you are still Liu Yiyi's father. Honestly speaking, I agreed to marry Liu Yiyi because you are his father. Isn't your dragon race awesome? The more uncomfortable you feel in your hearts, the happier I'll be. Jiang Wuya, tell me, can you guys continue to drag me down? " Zhao Danchen did not waste time with words, he went straight to the point, and told her what he was thinking.

However, Jiang Wuya's expression did not become as ugly as Zhao Danchen had imagined.

In reality, Jiang Wuya had already guessed his intentions. Zhao Danchen was an unknown woman in the Ancient Devil Region, and the Demon Emperor had many daughters, why did he choose Liu Yiyi, it was because of Jiang Wuya.

Jiang Wuya was not stupid. He had already thought of such an obvious reason long ago.

"Then we'll have to see if you, Zhao Danchen, have a life or not." Jiang Wuya said as he lightly moved his lips.

The second stage of the Earth Martial Stage, True Essence, was surging within his body.

"King grade Dao-heart type demon!"

As he spoke, Jiang Wuya's body gradually began to emit black smoke, and very quickly, it enveloped his entire body. Following the enveloping of the black fog, the Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed caused Jiang

Wuya's true essence to explode, and the condensed devil seed in his chest gradually merged into true essence.

The Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed had a total of four levels. The only thing that had the final level was the imperial palace, and the fourth level was a low level king level battle skill. When Jiang Wuya used it now, he could raise his true essence by two to three times its original level.

### Chapter 632 - Gold Battle Body

Although he didn't have the Dragon Soul Transformation to defy the heavens, he was still quite extraordinary.

Back then, Jiang Kun had used the Great Zombie Technique, instantly gaining power that Jiang Wuya could not resist. That was why Jiang Wuya did not use the Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed's final technique.

"Oh? So it's the Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed, after using this move, your magic seed will spread all over your body, and it will cause you to be paralyzed for at least a month, right? It seems that you, Jiang Wuya, will fight with me to the death today?" Looking at the black aura that was emitting from Jiang Wuya's body, Zhao Danchen's eyes turned serious.

"Innate Golden Battle Body, how is it? Let me, Jiang Wuya, experience it today." After the Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed was complete, Jiang Wuya did not stop at all, the explosive version of True Essence in his body almost squeezed his entire body to the point of exploding, thus he could only make his move in the shortest time possible, to attack!

This was a battle to the death, so when he only made a move, Jiang Wuya became extremely frenzied. His body instantly flashed, and turned into a wave of illusory devil shadows, flying towards Zhao Danchen's direction. This kind of speed, in Zhao Danchen's eyes, might not be considered anything, but in the eyes of the other experts that were not even in the Earth Martial Stage, it was so fast that he could not even see clearly.

"So fast!"

Seeing Jiang Wuya's speed, many people who had initially looked down upon him, and even mocked him, shrunk their eyes. Jiang Wuya's speed, other than Zhao Danchen and Jiang Wuxie, no one present could compare to his speed!

"Shadow Shifter!"

Swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh. Numerous movement techniques, which were similar to the Traceless Demon Shadow, rapidly rotated around Zhao Danchen. This speed only allowed Zhao Danchen to see a vague shadow, but he was not worried at all.

"It's just a small trick, yet you dare to disgrace yourself in front of me, Zhao Danchen."

Zhao Danchen roared out explosively, and suddenly took a step back, then roared and punched the ground with his fist. Under the might of his fist, the entire stretch of barren land suddenly shook, and the Golden Horned Horses all felt the vibrations on the ground, and all of them retreated while screaming in shock. The explosive aura that came from the ground had truly terrified them.

Even the walls of the Huangwu City slightly trembled. It could be seen just how powerful Zhao Danchen had become!

BOOM!

Countless amounts of soil and soil around Zhao Danchen exploded with a loud bang under his punch. The area around Zhao Danchen, the place where he swept away just now, was completely filled with soil!

Under Zhao Danchen's powerful attack, all the dirt already possessed a very strong attack power. Especially because there were so many of them, they were terrifying!

Boom

The soil exploded as it surrounded Zhao Danchen. Jiang Wuya had already quickly closed in on Zhao Danchen, but under such an attack, he had no choice but to back off awkwardly, covered in soil!

Jiang Wuya deeply furrowed his brows. He, Jiang Wuya, would never have been able to cause such a huge tremor just with a single punch!

This huge commotion caused the warriors of the Martial Alliance to exclaim in admiration one after another!

"Zhao Wu Huang's power is unparalleled in the world. Other than him, no one in the world is his match!"

is the direct disciple of the Great Emperor! In the younger generation, who could contend against such a thing? Even the older generation Demon Emperor is not his match! "

When the people from the Martial Alliance said these words, they didn't even pay attention to the Demon Emperor that was in their words.

In a corner that Zhao Danchen couldn't see, the Demon Emperor's face was gloomy, especially after hearing the arrogant words of the people from the Martial Alliance.

"Martial Alliance, Martial Alliance, hehe, can you really be so arrogant for so long?"

No one could hear this low mumble.

Just at this moment, there was some movement at the entrance of the golden carriage being pulled by the 28 golden horned horses behind him, the richly decorated door was heavily pushed open, and a woman dressed in bright red clothes rushed out from the interception of the maid. Her face was filled with tears and rain, it was Liu Yiyi who was dressed like a bride, I have to admit that she was especially beautiful today, so beautiful that it shook the masses.

The only flaw was that those tears had already destroyed a lot of her red makeup.

When Liu Yiyi came out, the servants were extremely anxious, but now that Liu Yiyi's status was so noble, they couldn't force themselves to come out, so they had no choice but to stop, because the Demon Emperor had turned her head to look.

After exiting the carriage, Liu Yiyi stared blankly at the black figure in front of him as tears streamed down her face.



It really was him.

The Duke of Qing Li was right, Jiang Wuya would definitely come out to save her, even in the face of Zhao Danchen, he did not have the slightest bit of fear.

The Demon Emperor looked at Liu Yiyi with ice-cold eyes. He knew that this girl was destined to be Zhao Danchen's victim. It was Zhao Danchen's fault, he said that it was destined to be a tragedy, but since it was an official marriage, she had to take into consideration the temporary face issue, thus Jiang Wuxie waved her hand and said: "Bring her back."

With his words, the maids were no longer polite.

Just at this moment, a person hurried over from the back of the carriage. Jiang Wuya looked over, and saw that the person had not been stopped, if he had intercepted him, that person would not have been able to come here at all.

The person who followed from the direction of the Ancient Devil Region was the Duke Qing Li. She knew that Jiang Wuya would come over at this time, so she had appeared.

"Qing Shui, you came at the right time. Bring Yiyi in. When a woman marries, crying is a normal thing. As a mother, you should properly advise her. "

The Demon Emperor's orders had directly restricted her ability to move. She could only nod his head dumbly, looked at Jiang Wuya's position, and then said to Liu Yiyi: "Yiyi, go in, there's no hope."

"No, mother, I just want to watch." Liu Yiyi said resolutely.

"Wipe your tears, and give Martial Alliance some face." The Qing Li King whispered into Liu Yiyi's ear.

Liu Yiyi quickly understood that with her current state, it was very easy for the people who were watching the Huangwu City to have some thoughts about her. Therefore, Liu Yiyi quickly wiped away her tears.

If her performance was normal, the Demon Emperor wouldn't be in a hurry to bring her in.

"Whatever, I'll let you all see how he died, so you can give up too. I have abandoned you for more than ten years, but now you have returned to be good people. This man is naturally ruthless." Jiang Wuxie laughed coldly, and ignored him.

Liu Yiyi originally wanted to refute her, but she stopped her with the help of the Duke of Qing Li.

"Mother, if he were to die, I would suddenly have the feeling that I don't want to live anymore." Liu Yiyi suddenly whispered into the ear of the Qing Li King.

Although this father hadn't given her anything, when Liu Yiyi saw how the other party was treating her like she was going to die, she suddenly felt that it was really enough.

This moment was enough.

She had always been a very contented person.

Unexpectedly, the Prince of Qing Li did not scold her. She only stared blankly, then said, "If the three of us go together to the Yellow Springs Hell and form a family, we might be very happy."

After more than ten years, who would want a normal family?

The man who had left for the sake of pursuing her had finally returned.

Seeing him so desperate, the corners of the Duke of Qing Li's mouth curled up in a knowing smile. For the first time in her life, she felt that he was actually quite adorable, just that she had never seen him like this before.

Voices of clamor and commotion rose up around the two men.

With just a single punch, Zhao Danchen was immediately pushed back. Furthermore, his entire body was covered with mud, and his face was covered in dirt.

Whoosh!

Jiang Wuya shook off the dirt on his body.

clenched his fist tightly, without showing any signs of stopping, he moved once again to attack the opponent. At this moment, Zhao Danchen slowly retracted his fist, and smiled as he looked at the desperate Jiang Wuya, his expression extremely relaxed.

The way he looked at Jiang Wuya was as if he was looking at a clown.

"A rice grain bead, how dare it shine in front of Haoyue!"

His face was full of mockery, but he didn't make any move.

"Devil Swallowing the World!" Using the king level movement technique, Jiang Wuya instantly appeared beside Zhao Danchen and threw out a punch. This was a middle king level Ancient Devil Fist Scripture, and was also the peak battle skill of the Ancient Devil Region. Behind Jiang Wuya, a pitch-black devil shadow suddenly appeared and coalesced on Jiang Wuya's fist, and like a black whirlpool, it pounced towards Zhao Danchen!

Furthermore, from the Martial Alliance's side, they could even see that it seemed as if half of the sky behind Jiang Wuya had been dyed black!

Hu hu!

Jiang Wuya's attack, however, was completely unexpected to everyone. Zhao Danchen had truly stopped moving, and tightly crossed his hands in front of his body, with a mocking smile hanging on his face.

BOOM!

Demonic Swallowing Heavens and Earth's punch, in front of everyone's shocked eyes, struck Zhao Danchen's arm. This speed was too fast, everyone only saw a flash of golden light and Zhao Danchen was forced to retreat a few steps, while Jiang Wuya was actually sent flying!

"The difference is that great!" Jiang Wuya's heart was ruthlessly shocked. He had already used the Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed, and amongst the people in the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage, basically no one would be his match. He originally thought that he was about the same age as Zhao Danchen, but he never thought that there would actually be such a huge difference!

He used his own or so strongest king level intermediate battle skill to directly attack Zhao Danchen, but Zhao Danchen had only used his hands to block it for a moment before knocking him flying. Zhao Danchen was abnormally strong.

#### Chapter 633 - Father

In that moment, Jiang Wuya felt as if his fist had collided with a steel wall, he had never seen such a hard steel wall, causing his fist to be injured to such an extent.

Traces of blood could be seen on Jiang Wuya's right fist.

The last one who got injured was Zhao Danchen.

At the last moment, Jiang Wuya only felt a gold light flashing past Zhao Danchen's arm, the gold light was extremely dazzling. Jiang Wuya had shattered his sleeves, but was unable to injure him at all.

"How is it? Now do you know how useless you, Jiang Wuya, are?" Zhao Danchen slowly pulled down his hands. He blew lightly on his arms and then laughed out loud, laughing unrestrainedly.

Jiang Wuya took a deep breath to calm his heart.

The burning pain in his hand made him feel that if he were to continue, he would definitely die.

However, turning his head around, he saw the gazes of two people from the Martial Alliance team, which were perhaps the two people that were the most important to him in his entire life. Jiang Wuya owed them way too much, and seeing their concerned gazes, Jiang Wuya smiled. This was the most manly time of his life, so he gritted his teeth and decided to persevere.

"Second brother, let's give up." Such a difference in strength made even Jian Chen tremble with fear.

What happened today was no different from a moth flying into a flame.

However, Jiang Wuya acted as if he did not hear his words. He let out a loud roar, and his eyes gradually became bloodshot. Then, he once again charged towards Zhao Danchen without any hesitation!

"I, Jiang Wuya, am just a piece of trash! I've lived in a stupor for so many years, but today I understand that I have to move forward no matter what, unless I die completely! "Die here!"

With a malevolent expression, that black colored True Essence crazily erupted from Jiang Wuya's body. It crazily surged through his eighteen Martial Veins, and a violent aura was emitted from his body.

The black demon mirages, which had transformed into millions upon millions of illusions, all headed in Zhao Danchen's direction.

"This madwoman who doesn't care for his life actually dares to attack. His brain is really broken!"

"That's right, we saw it earlier, Zhao Wu Huang's strength is thousands of times stronger than his, and yet he did not give up, he probably ate the leopard's gall bladder!"

"I bet he's dead this time!"

These two women tightly held each other's hands, nervously looking at the man in front who did not seem to care about their lives. Both of them could feel the sweat on each other's palms, and Liu Yiyi even realized that his mother, who had not cried for many years, could not stop her tears no matter what.

She had never felt this kind of feeling where someone was willing to risk their life for their own. The current Jiang Wuya no longer had any life or death in his mind. It was just like how Long Chen could only go forward and live when he risked his life for Ling Xi.

"Mother!" Liu Yiyi sobbed, her thin shoulders trembling.

The booing around him was all for Jiang Wuya, but at this time, Jiang Wuya was actually the hero in his heart. Such a man was the father he had imagined. He had come too late.

From the age of one to eighteen, she had always had this doubt in her heart. She had always decided to hate that man who never appeared for her entire life. However, at this moment, she couldn't bring herself to do so!

The two women's nervous gazes never shifted away from Jiang Wuya again.

"Still not giving up? My patience is limited. " The mocking smile on Zhao Danchen's face gradually turned ice-cold.

His eyes were originally golden, but now that they had become cold, they burst out with intense light, as if two scorching suns had hung in front of Jiang Wuya's eyes.

Without saying a word, Jiang Wuya's most violent attack poured onto his body like a torrential storm. But just like before, his attacks struck Zhao Danchen's body and bounced off, with loud banging sounds. In the end, Zhao Danchen was fine and Jiang Wuya's two arms were already covered in blood. His attack landed on Zhao Danchen's body, but his arm was injured by the rebounding force.

This showed how strong Zhao Danchen's Golden Body was!

This Innate Ranker's body had the advantage of being an Innate Ranker. He was strong from the inside out, much more powerful than an ordinary body tempering technique. Right now, Jiang Wuya could not break even the slightest bit of his Golden Battle Body.

"Is that enough?" Jiang Wuya tirelessly attacked crazily, but what welcomed him was a cold voice. The voice was like a viper, coiling around his ears.

Then, there was a series of exclamations.

Jiang Wuya suddenly punched, and Zhao Danchen directly stretched out his hand with a cold smile, grabbing his fist within his palm! That berserk attack was directly deflected towards Zhao Danchen!

"Be careful!" The faces of the Duke of Qing Li and Liu Yiyi both became deathly pale, and they cried out in alarm at the same time.

"Do you still want to escape?" Zhao Danchen laughed coldly, he held onto Jiang Wuya's fist with one hand, and with Jiang Wuya's current arm, he was no longer able to move at all.

"Flee?" Who wants to run? Accept your death! " His chin was one of the most vulnerable parts of his body. Even if Zhao Danchen had a Golden Battle Body, this place did not seem to be that strong, and the reason why Zhao Danchen was able to block Jiang Wuya earlier, was because Jiang Wuya could only attack the strong parts of his body!

This flying kick was sharp and swift. If it was an ordinary opponent, their entire head would have easily been sent flying.

Zhao Danchen's expression changed slightly. A wave of anger emerged from his eyes, and then transformed into a cruel smile!

"He's looking to die." Rip!!! Under the heartbroken gazes of the Duke of Qing Li and Liu Yiyi, Jiang Wuya's entire arm was torn off by Zhao Danchen, and blood immediately splashed all over the place. Zhao Danchen then turned around and kicked, sending Jiang Wuya's body flying!

Pch!

Jiang Wuya rolled on the ground for a few rounds before helping him up. At this time, Jiang Wuya just screamed miserably, his face was pale white, and one of his arms was torn away, causing half of his body to tremble. With Jian Chen, the crazily gushing blood on his arm was stopped, but that arm was instantly crushed into pieces by Zhao Danchen.

The process happened in a split second, and by the time everyone reacted, Jiang Wuya's arm was already broken, and he was sent flying.

When Liu Yiyi and the Duke of Qing Li saw this scene, their entire heart fiercely twitched. They subconsciously took a few steps forward, but were stopped by Jiang Wuxie. He knew that Zhao Danchen was definitely going to kill Jiang Wuya, so he could not let Liu Yiyi and the others pass.

"Please, let me go." The severed arm and the splattered blood dyed her heart red. At this moment, it was as if her soul had disappeared. She didn't beg for anything else but to die beside that man.

"I want to go over!" The Duke of Qing Li was even more direct as he spoke harshly.

Mo Huangjiangwuxie frowned and temporarily closed his mouth.

At this time, Zhao Danchen walked step by step towards Jiang Wuya, and said indifferently: "Since you've provoked me, breaking your arm is only the beginning. Your dragon race is very arrogant, today I will let you see what a Martial Alliance is. Martial Alliance, not only do I want your life, I want your entire family's life. "

Jiang Wuya trembled for a long time before he finally regained his senses from the intense pain. This enormous pain, however, did not cause him to let out a single scream, and he endured it with all his might. At this moment, he was using his remaining arm and using all his strength to push Jian Chen away, and using his eyes to warn his.

"What are you laughing at?" Zhao Danchen asked.

"What am I laughing at? Laughing at you, Zhao Danchen, is nothing more than this." Jiang Wuya said.

"Why? You are not my match in a single move, yet you dare to say that I am not up to much?" Zhao Danchen said proudly.

Jiang Wuya managed to stabilize himself with difficulty, then laughed: Ranker, not only is it your strength, it's also your heart, a villain like you, who takes advantage of other people's weaknesses to vent his anger, what qualifications do you have to be called a Ranker, a true Ranker like me, Seventh Brother Long Chen, who is not afraid of the heavens or the earth, even dares to challenge your nine nether regions, much less use such a method to vent your anger. You, Zhao Danchen, are not a Ranked Ranker, but at most, you are only a rich man with your strength.

"Long Chen? Long Chen? Haha ..." Zhao Danchen was stumped for words, he consecutively said two Long Chen s in a row, then started to laugh maniacally. Just him, being able to defeat that trash Yang Ningfeng, is on par with me? nine nether regions, no one can come out, their Long family can be considered extinct now, I will annihilate all of you, and make another trip to Warring Clan, then you can all die! "

Jiang Wuya laughed tauntingly, and said: "Just you wait, there will be a day when they will all return. After that, a proud son of heaven who is far above everyone, will also be trampled under his feet!"

"I'm also waiting for this day, but you, Jiang Wuya, won't be able to see it." No matter what, Jiang Wuya's pitying gaze made him, Zhao Danchen, extremely uncomfortable.

Although Zhao Danchen was smiling, Jiang Wuya's contemptuous attitude made the killing intent in his heart quickly burn.

At this time, Jiang Wuya no longer had any fighting strength left, he could only use one more punch to take Jiang Wuya's life.



Seeing that the two of them were gradually closing in, the Duke of Qing Li and Liu Yiyi lost all hope. At this time, they could no longer attend to the Demon Emperor and were charging towards Zhao Danchen's direction.

As for the Demon Emperor, her eyes were narrowed, no one knew what he was thinking.

#### Chapter 634 - The Return of the King

The Qing Li King and Liu Yiyi quickly ran over to Jiang Wuya's side. At this time, Zhao Danchen didn't even need to turn around to know that they were here. Originally, he was in an excellent mood as he vented his anger on Jiang Wuya, but the arrival of the two had caused his mood to become even worse.

Zhao Danchen stopped in his tracks for a while and turned around. Those golden eyes of his coldly stared at the Duke of Qing Li and Liu Yiyi, and that cold and fierce gaze of his directly caused the two of them to stop in their tracks.

"Hurry up and leave!" The two of them could only weakly shout out.

Jiang Wuya would never leave.

As he looked at the two women, tears welled up in his eyes. It was as if the pain of losing his arms had completely vanished and now, his heart ached even more.

At this moment, looking at the two beautiful women, one big and one small, he finally understood what he had to protect. This kind of epiphany felt pretty good.

"Want to leave?" Who said you can leave. " Zhao Danchen looked at them. He knew about the relationship between the two of them, and at this moment, he laughed sinisterly, saying softly, "When an old lover meets again, this scene seems to be moving. It's a pity that I, Zhao Danchen, was born unable to be moved. It was an arm just now, what is it now? "

Zhao Danchen's body flashed, and very quickly, he appeared beside Jiang Wuya. After Jiang Wuya lost his arm, the gap between the two of them was even wider, and in the face of Zhao Danchen's sudden attack, although Jiang Wuya used all of his powers, he was still unable to block Jiang Wuya's attack.

After a few punches, the corner of Jiang Wuya's mouth was bleeding, he had completely lost all ability to fight.

"No!" Seeing Jiang Wuya's miserable state, the Duke of Qing Li and Liu Yiyi both felt the sky spin and the earth spin. They could no longer care about anything else, and they pounced towards Zhao Danchen. Today, Zhao Danchen was determined to kill Jiang Wuya. It didn't matter if Liu Yiyi ran out like this or if she would embarrass him.

In his opinion, the Holy Martial Empire was just an ant under the rule of the Martial Alliance, why should he care about the thoughts of some ants?

"Don't worry, I won't break his neck that quickly. He still has an arm and two legs, right?" Zhao Danchen laughed sinisterly, he gently grabbed onto Jiang Wuya's remaining arm and revealed a cruel expression.

Seeing this scene, the two powerless women, Duke Qing Li and Liu Yiyi, had already lost their minds. They crawled back up numbly.

"If he was here, he definitely wouldn't be like this" Hearing that Long Chen was able to defeat Yang Ningfeng, he probably had the same strength as Zhao Danchen. Unfortunately, Long Chen had already entered the nine nether regions and was no longer able to appear here.

Liu Yiyi stood up, at a loss.

She looked at the man in front of her who had fallen into Zhao Danchen's hands. At this moment, his eyes were still filled with bloodlust and unyielding spirit.

"Today, you, Zhao Danchen, will kill me. But don't forget, your time of death isn't far off!" Jiang Wuya laughed coldly.

The scornful look in his eyes made Zhao Danchen feel even more uncomfortable.

"Is that so? "It's a pity that you can't see it." Zhao Danchen's hand exerted a little more strength, and was about to tear off Jiang Wuya's only arm, but at this moment, Jian Chen, who was at the side, finally

had a chance. The Cloudmist Sword in his hand suddenly turned into a ray of sword light, thrusting towards Zhao Danchen!

"Empty Sword Qi?" Zhao Danchen laughed coldly, he raised his hand to block, and the Sword Qi pierced straight into his arm, causing sparks to fly out, and Jian Chen was immediately flung out. The Cloudmist Sword dropped its hand and landed on the ground. One could see that a huge crack had appeared on the blade of the sword.

The power of the Golden Battle Body was extraordinary!

"This time, no one will be able to save you, right?" Zhao Danchen laughed and was about to attack.

If he were to throw another arm, Jiang Wuya would definitely become crippled.

Despair had been written all over the faces of the men from the Duke of Qing Li and the others. At this point, there was no hope.

**BOOM!**

At this final moment, the entire ground suddenly shook again, and the trembling was even more intense than the time when Zhao Danchen punched down with his fist.

"What's going on?" Zhao Danchen was a very sensitive person, the first thing he felt was something strange like this. He was about to pinch Jiang Wuya's arm and tear it apart, then he stopped. His gaze followed the source of the tremor and looked in the direction of the Huangwu City!

At the side of Huangwu City, there were four tiny figures quickly rushing over. That one level of speed, Zhao Danchen thought, was about the same as his own. Especially that skinny figure among them, his speed simply exceeded Zhao Danchen's imagination.

Amongst the Holy Martial Empire, Zhao Danchen knew that the only person who was stronger than him was Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji. However, a thin and small figure was obviously not Zhao Wuji, and the speed of the three people behind him, none of them were any slower than Zhao Danchen.

Zhao Danchen was shocked. Three of them were at the third stage of Earth Martial Stage and one of them was a Ranker that could compare to Zhao Wuji?

The thought that appeared in Zhao Danchen's mind was that these people might be Rankers from other Holy Dynasties, but this was the only explanation. However, the Universe Teleportation Formations that was connected to the other Holy Dynasties had actually been destroyed by the experts from the Holy Martial Empires. From the other Holy Dynasties, the closest Holy Dynasty would need at least a year.

Spend a year's time to come to this Holy Martial Empire that was such a shitty place, what exactly did these people come here for?

This was the first question that came to Zhao Danchen's mind.

If it was any other expert from the Holy Dynasty, it would be a huge matter. This kind of major event was far more important than the one held by Jiang Wuya, who instantly lost interest in Jiang Wuya, who was about to be tortured.

While they were in a daze and deep thought, those four people took advantage of this period of time to arrive in front of Zhao Danchen. In particular, that skinny old man from before;

"May I ask which Holy Dynasty expert is Senior? Junior is called Zhao Danchen, the direct disciple of the Holy Martial Empire!" Zhao Danchen immediately put down the Jiang Wuya in his hands, fell to the ground and said to the skinny old man.

"Which Holy Dynasty am I? Haha, I am from the Holy Martial Empire, do you know me?" As he said these words, the skinny old man had already arrived in front of Zhao Danchen. Without saying anything further, he directly threw a punch at Zhao Danchen, causing continuous explosions in the air.

"Senior, how do we make a move?" Is there some kind of misunderstanding?" Zhao Danchen didn't hear what the scrawny old man said clearly and continued to speak like this. But scrawny old man did not stop his attacks because of his words!

Zhao Danchen's expression changed, and could only retreat backwards in a sorry state. The power of scrawny old man's punch was extremely strong, so Zhao Danchen had no choice but to retreat for a hundred meters, in order to truly dodge scrawny old man's attack.

A simple punch actually had such tremendous power.

As a result, Zhao Danchen had completely avoided the range of Jiang Wuya and the Qing Li King.

Seeing Zhao Danchen being chased away, Jian Chen and the rest, who could not care less about who the scrawny old man was, immediately rushed forward to help Jiang Wuya up.

When the Qing Li King and Liu Yiyi came, Jian Chen felt that he had nothing to do. He quickly bowed to scrawny old man and said: "Senior, many thanks for saving my second brother. Many thanks.

When he was looking at Zhao Danchen, scrawny old man's expression was rather grim. However, when he was facing Jian Chen, his expression instantly became incomparably gentle, and even revealed a trace of a smile, and said: "Don't thank me.

His strength was the strongest, and the others had subconsciously paid attention to him, as if they had forgotten about the other three people who were about to arrive. At this moment, hearing scrawny old man's words, the gazes of Jian Chen, the Qing Li King, and Liu Yiyi finally shifted to the three people who were about to arrive.

Seeing the appearances of these three people, almost everyone present had a dumbstruck expression, and among them were the people from Martial Alliance. The ones who were even more shocked were Zhao Danchen and Mo Huangjiangwuxie.

"Long Yue, Long Chen!"

A wave of noise sounded out.

Even within the Huangwu City, a clamor was heard. It was supposed to be a wedding, but the matter had occurred in such a way that no one could have imagined it. And the arrival of Long Yue, Long Chen and the others, stunned everyone even more. Among the Huangwu City, as long as anyone recognized the identity of Long Chen and the others, it would very quickly spread.

Within a short period of time, the onlookers roughly understood what was going on.

That mysterious old man, just who was he, how could he be so powerful?

Two Long Chen s and one Long Yue. They had clearly been imprisoned in the nine nether regions, so how did they get out?

These familiar faces caused Jiang Wuya's face to be thoroughly stunned. Liu Yiyi and the Duke of Qing Li supported him from the left and right, while Liu Yiyi held onto his remaining arm, while the Duke of Qing Li supported his body. From the moment Jiang Wuya went all out for Liu Yiyi, it was as if the estrangement between them had already disappeared.

The Duke of Qing Li was speechless. He didn't know what to say at the moment, so he could only look at Jiang Wuya's wound with a pained expression. She knew that Jiang Wuya must definitely be in great pain right now.

No matter how great the pain, it had all been washed away by the arrival of Long Chen and the others.

"Yue'er, Seventh Brother, you ..." Jiang Wuya's expression instantly became incomparably agitated.

"Big sister, Seventh brother, weren't you all imprisoned in the nine nether regions? "Why did you come out, and why are you here?" Jian Chen immediately went to welcome Long Chen and the others, his face full of excitement.

#### Chapter 635 - Challenge Zhao Danchen

From the Martial Imperial City s to this Ancient Devil Region s, Long Chen and the rest had travelled continuously for seven days and seven nights. Finally, they came here at this time, and if they had come a little later, Jiang Wuya might already be dead by now.

Under Long Shan's powerful punch from before, Zhao Danchen had not avoided it. On the other hand, Liu Yiyi and the Duke of Qing Li's side. However, when he saw Jiang Wuya's broken arm, her eyes gradually turned red.

The smile on his face quickly froze on his own face, and Long Yue, who was at the side, had an extremely cold expression. They did not answer Jian Chen's question, but instead, quickly rushed in front of him.

The Duke of Qing Li and Liu Yiyi looked at Long Yue and Long Yue, their expressions somewhat unnatural. Long Yue could be considered a love rival of the Qing Li King, so she was a little embarrassed. Long Chen, on the other hand, was the person Liu Yiyi really wanted to see. Ever since she left that time, she had never seen any news of Long Chen. She could only hear news of him from all kinds of intelligence s.

That kind of news was undoubtedly shocking. From the moment he had killed the Sikong Sword Saint, Long Chen's performance had become even more heaven-defying. In just a short month, he had advanced into a genius rarely seen in the Holy Martial Empire!

Jiang Wuya's bloody arm was extremely dazzling.

"Second brother, was it Zhao Danchen?" Long Chen's voice was cold, and when everyone heard it, they felt as if they were in an icehouse. It was clear how angry he was right now.

Everyone in the Dragon Clan were all brothers and sisters recognized by Long Chen, so he would not allow anyone to harm them. Everyone was the reverse scale in his heart.

Broken arm!

Broken arm!

This meant that Jiang Wuya's future fighting strength would undergo a huge change. He would very likely become the weakest amongst the Dragon Clan.

To a man, this was a huge blow!

Long Yue's expression had always been somewhat awkward in front of the Duke of Qing Li and Liu Yiyi, but when Long Chen asked about the angry matter in her heart, she closed her mouth at the right time.

Looking at Long Chen's eyes which were gradually turning blood-red, Jiang Wuya was shocked about the matter of them coming out of the nine nether regions. But he could see the determination in Long Chen's eyes.

He nodded.

"Motherf \* cker!" "If you dare to touch this daddy's brother, if you break one of his arms, this daddy will break your entire body!" Long Chen cursed in his heart.

After Jiang Wuya finished nodding, without saying a word, Long Chen immediately walked in Zhao Danchen's direction in front of everyone's gazes!

"Seventh Brother, what are you doing?" Long Yue asked quickly.

"Killing."

"Murder?" Long Yue was startled, she knew how strong Zhao Danchen was, even she was not Zhao Danchen's opponent. But after thinking about it, Long Chen's strength was also unfathomable, perhaps there was still some leeway, and with Long Chen's personality, she had already decided on this matter, it would be hard for others to change his mind.

Furthermore, Long Shan was still here. If Long Chen was no match for him, Long Shan could save him.

However, Jiang Wuya had just realized Zhao Danchen's power. Seeing Long Chen's impulsiveness, he became anxious and shouted at Long Chen, "Seventh Brother, don't go. You are not Zhao Danchen's match.

These were his heartfelt words.

That golden battle form was simply a nightmare for him. Under this golden battle form, he felt as if he were a helpless child.

"Long Chen, don't go," Liu Yiyi said worriedly.

Just now, Long Chen had only taken a glance at her before he was attracted by Jiang Wuya's severed arm.

Liu Yiyi felt that this was enough.



She knew that Long Chen still cared about her. It was just that at this time, there wasn't much time to talk about it.

Hearing the sound of their pleas for him to stay, Long Chen's footsteps had merely paused for a moment. Then, without even turning his head back, he continued to walk in the direction of Zhao Danchen.

Zhao Danchen initially looked at these people in bewilderment and shock.

He knew that this scrawny old man was someone from the Holy Martial Empire, but who was he? He was a hidden expert that even Zhao Wuji did not know about.

"This is troublesome." Zhao Danchen frowned, if the skinny old man wanted to attack him, then he was sure that he, Zhao Danchen, would lose his life.

Therefore, at this moment, he was a little worried.

Even if not for this skinny old man, two Long Chen s and one Long Yue, three warriors who had the strength of the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage, would not be something he, Zhao Danchen, could contend against.

And Jiang Wuxie, who was behind him, could at most only block one of them.

"Demon Emperor, do you know who this old man is?" Zhao Danchen's face was slightly pale, that punch from Long Shan just now, had caused him to tremble with fear.

Under the pressure, the Demon Emperor stood beside Zhao Danchen.

"I don't know him, but is he related to the Long family?" Back then, the Long Family was the number one family in the Holy Martial Empire. " The Demon Emperor was bewildered. No one had expected such a situation to occur.

"If he makes a move, both of us will die. Demon Emperor, what do you think we should do?" Zhao Danchen asked.

"I don't think so, Zhao Wu Huang is a direct disciple of the Martial Emperor. Since he's in the Holy Martial Empire, he wouldn't go and provoke the Martial Emperor, right? After all, no matter how strong he is, he shouldn't be a match for the Martial Emperor, right?" The Demon Emperor solemnly vowed.

That was true.

Although Long Shan's punch was strong, in Zhao Danchen's heart, there was still no such frightening and sinister feeling that he had received from the Martial Emperor. Anyone who saw the Martial Emperor for the first time would think that he was a refined scholar, and the closer they got to the Martial Emperor, the more they would feel that he was terrifying and sinister.

But at this time, Long Shan did not move, but Long Chen unexpectedly walked in Zhao Danchen's direction. Looking at the expression on Long Chen's face, Zhao Danchen said in astonishment, "Demon Emperor, does this brat really think that Jiang Wuya's words are true, and that it's going to be my nightmare? What does he mean by that, that he wanted to challenge me to take revenge for Jiang Wuya's loss of an arm? "

He had only left the Ancient Devil Region for one or two months, and he already has the cultivation level he has now. It's not bad, but he's still a far cry from the Zhao Wu Huang. This Long Chen is a nouveau riche, he thinks that he has some small amount of strength, and he's so arrogant.

After saying all of these, under the gazes of tens of thousands of people, Long Chen arrived at a place twenty meters away from Zhao Danchen.

Even though they hadn't seen each other for more than a month, Zhao Danchen was still as despicable as ever.

Seeing Zhao Danchen's cheap smile, Long Chen wanted to directly slap his face into a fried dough twist!

"What is he trying to do? He actually went up to the Martial King alone. Was he going to challenge the Zhao Wu Huang? It's really a joke, that Jiang Wuya just now, is just an example, even the older generation cannot compare to Zhao Wu Huang, does this kid really think that he has the power of Zhao Wu Huang? "

Zhao Danchen had already become a legend in the Holy Martial Empire.

In the midst of countless discussions, Long Chen's expression did not change. His body was suffused with an enormous killing intent, and traces of blood-red gases faintly appeared around his body. These bloody and murderous auras, for the first time, made everyone look straight at Long Chen. Originally, Long Chen had already possessed the qualifications to be compared with Zhao Danchen since he was able to kill him. It was just that Zhao Danchen's performance earlier was simply too heaven defying, which was why everyone felt that he was not's match.

"Long Chen, what do you mean by this? When I, Zhao Danchen, get married, you guys come to cause trouble. Are you not giving it to Martial Alliance to challenge his dignity? If you want to start a war with our Martial Alliance, you can openly go to Martial Imperial City. Don't play tricks here, and let me underestimate you! " Zhao Danchen said in a clear voice.

If Long Shan took action, then they would be bullying the weak.

Zhao Danchen wanted to use this sentence to stop Long Shan's hand.

However, his words did not stop Long Chen. In front of Zhao Danchen, he raised his arm, extended a finger and pointed at Zhao Danchen. If you were still a man, don't spout nonsense. Let me be direct, you have cut off my second brother's arm, and I have always been a person who repaid you with a drop of water. The kindness you gave to my second brother, I will repay it a hundred times, a thousand times over. Do you have the guts to accept it? "

Do you have the guts?

After hearing his deep voice, Long Chen's words spread very far. These words echoed in the skies above the Huangwu City, attracting many people who were still in the rooms.

"Zhao Danchen?"

"A broken arm?"

More and more people ran out from the Huangwu City to look at this scene.

Zhao Danchen was a person of great status in the Holy Martial Empire. Long Chen could only be considered as a rising star. With his provocative words, Zhao Danchen basically did not have any room to refute.

"You want to fight me, but you?" Zhao Danchen was startled. His expression changed from gloomy to bursting with laughter as he said, "Just based on you, Long Chen? Do I have the guts? Are you kidding? I, Zhao Danchen, have never spoken nonsense. "

Zhao Danchen was afraid of the old man, not Long Chen. Long Chen's challenge by name was a challenge to his authority.

Now, everything that Jiang Wuya had said to him back then was clearly imprinted in his mind.

Jiang Wuya said that he, Zhao Danchen, was not Long Chen's match, and now that the main character was here, although he did not know how Long Chen managed to escape from the nine nether regions, Zhao Danchen could not take this lying down.

In all these years, he had never been looked down upon as inferior to a certain youth.

Just like that, the two of them bumped into each other.

The Demon Emperor saw that she had nothing to do, so she obediently retreated to the back, leaving the place for Long Chen and Zhao Danchen.

## Chapter 636 - Gold Punch

On Long Shan's side, Jiang Wuya could no longer be bothered with his own injuries, and asked with a worried expression: "Yue'er, can Long Chen take care of Zhao Danchen?"

"I don't know either, but don't worry. If he can't beat him, then my grandpa will deal with him." Long Yue gave way and stood together with Jian Chen. They did not look in Jiang Wuya's direction and they also avoided being awkward.

From Jiang Wuya's previous performance, Long Yue could already see through his choice. Long Yue was also very happy for Jiang Wuya's final decision.

However, he didn't know if he was really happy or not.

"Grandfather?" Jiang Wuya looked at Long Shan in shock. He knew that this was the grandfather that Long Yue was talking about, he had wanted to ask him a few questions first, but right at this moment, Long Chen who was on the other side, had already started fighting with Zhao Danchen under the watchful eyes of tens of thousands of people!

This Zhao Danchen, was definitely a great enemy!

Long Chen had already transformed into Dragonsoul Transformation at this time. With his powerful dragon body and his True Martial Demon Body, compared to the Golden Battle Body, he was still dwarfed.

Long Chen's Dragon Soul Transformation was much better than Long Yue and the others'. Right now, Long Chen's fighting strength had directly soared from the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage to the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage!

The combat power that had previously killed Yang Ningfeng was displayed once again!

This kind of Long Chen also made Zhao Danchen stop smiling.

"Being able to kill that trash Yang Ningfeng, is indeed something. It seems that today, I have to show off my true strength." Zhao Danchen laughed, he and Long Chen started to execute their movement techniques, and their bodies quickly transformed. Long Chen had already completed his Dragonsoul Transformation, his entire body turning blood-red, and after Zhao Danchen finished speaking, his eyes flashed a gold light, the gold light was like the center of a ripple, gradually spreading out, and quickly enveloping Zhao Danchen's entire body. Zhao Danchen's skin, revealed a faint gold color, as though his entire body was covered with a layer of golden paper.

This golden color was not only tough and durable, it was also a symbol of sharpness.

Long Chen's blood-red eyes shone with an ice-cold light. The golden color that swayed in front of him also caused him to feel a deep sense of dread.

With regards to Zhao Danchen, he didn't have much confidence either.

Today's situation was still better. If he lost, Long Shan would still be here. But Long Chen had his own pride. Zhao Danchen had lost one of his arms, and as Jiang Wuya's seventh brother, Long Chen had to personally pay this debt to Zhao Danchen!

"Gold Battle Body!"

Long Chen's pupils suddenly widened at this moment, because right at this moment, Zhao Danchen had already turned into a golden shadow, flying towards him at an extremely fast speed!

Long Chen even had an illusion that it was not a person who had come, but instead a mountain of gold that blotted out the sky and earth. Heavy and sharp, cold and deadly!

The shadow of a fist, in Long Chen's eyes, gradually expanded!

"Gold Heavy Fist!"

Although Zhao Danchen's body wasn't as huge as Lei Zhen's, he still walked the path of extreme power. In this direction of power, Long Chen might be inferior to him, just like this golden fist that was full of power.

The power of this punch made the surrounding spectators exclaim in astonishment. Even in Huangwu City, he could feel the extraordinary strength of this golden heavy fist.

"This kind of strength is enough to kill me in one move. How is seventh brother going to block it?" Jiang Wuya opened his eyes wide. He had just fought with Zhao Danchen before, so he had the deepest experience in his heart.

Jiang Wuya was worried, but to Long Chen, everything was within his control.

"Liu Xu Suifeng." In terms of strength, the best choice to use the catkin with wind was to use it. At this time, Long Chen's footsteps were quickly moving, floating in mid air, and in a flash, Zhao Danchen was right in front of him. Under the attack of the heavy golden fist, that vast imposing aura directly blew Long Chen away!

Long Chen was like a feather, before Zhao Danchen's attack could hit Long Chen, it was blown away. Long Chen flew backwards at an extremely fast speed. Those people very far away thought that Long Chen had been knocked flying by Zhao Danchen, but the truth was that it wasn't so.

"It's over just like that?" Many people from the Huangwu City all let out sounds of ridicule. But in the next moment, as if nothing had happened, Long Chen stabilized his own body.

"It's fine to be hit, or it wasn't hit at all?"

Such a question existed in everyone's mind.

At the Warring Clan's place, Zhao Danchen had already seen Long Chen's divine catkin with wind, and it had even greatly surprised him now. Because Long Chen's catkin with wind, was simply too powerful. His usage of this movement skill should not be inferior to Huangfu Fengchen who had immersed himself in training for many years!

Even if Zhao Danchen were to launch such a swift and fierce attack, his body art would still be unpredictable, and he would be able to easily dodge it.

"You know how to dodge, what kind of man are you?" Zhao Danchen was deflated from the start and felt a little uncomfortable in his heart. After he finished speaking, he pushed off with the tip of his feet, and with a swoosh, he instantly appeared in front of Long Chen.

"Take my punch if you dare!" Zhao Danchen roared!

Of course, he knew that the coward Long Chen would definitely not take his fists at this time. Long Chen was an expert in catkin with wind techniques, and was Zhao Danchen's mortal enemy.

But what surprised Zhao Danchen was that Long Chen moved swiftly and neatly, facing Zhao Danchen's second punch, Long Chen move swiftly and neatly, with his ten claws unfurling, he instantly shot towards Zhao Danchen.

"Soulcatcher claw, Five Dragons Breaking the Heavens!"

Whistling sounds filled the air. In the midst of Long Chen's clawed shadows, five baring fangs and brandishing claws of the blood-red divine dragon picture images gushed towards Zhao Danchen.

Everyone could only see a red and a gold figure changing swiftly, with waves of rubbing sounds being emitted. Finally, with a boom, the blood colored divine dragon and the golden pillar suddenly separated, Long Chen used his catkin with wind and retreated more than ten meters, Zhao Danchen also retreated accordingly! Boom!

This exchange was out of everyone's expectations. It was actually a draw. This was something that even Zhao Danchen did not expect. Long Chen had fully utilized her Soulcatcher claw to its peak just now, and in an extremely short period of time, he had exploded out all of his attacks, forming five powerful killing powers.

The Soulcatcher claw left scars on his opponent's fist, and the force of Zhao Danchen's punch also caused Long Chen's blood energy to surge out at the same time.

At this moment, Zhao Danchen's right hand was trembling slightly. It could be seen that the sleeves on his arm had already been completely torn, and more than ten blood-red scars had appeared on his fair and clean arm.

For the first time in many years, Zhao Danchen was injured by someone of the same age.

To him, this was basically impossible.

This resulted in both his anger and his murderous intent.

Zhao Danchen knew that this time, he had to eliminate Long Chen no matter what. Otherwise, if he allowed this fellow to grow up, sooner or later, Zhao Danchen would lose his life.

Even the Golden Battle Body had been cut open by his claws, so Zhao Danchen had no choice but to panic.

"Zhao Danchen, you acted very arrogantly previously, but as it turns out, you're nothing more than this?" Long Chen's mocking voice was heard by almost everyone present.



In everyone's hearts, there actually wasn't an obvious trend, it was just the Martial Alliance's power penetrating into their hearts. Long Chen's sneer also made everyone start to laugh. At the same time, they held a deep reverence towards this young Long Chen.

On Long Yue's side, Long Shan stroked her beard and smiled, she reckoned that this scene was within his expectations, but Long Yue and the rest had looks of admiration on their faces. Jiang Wuya also laughed bitterly, he had no choice but to admit that Long Chen had already left him behind.

He and Duke Qing Li, who was at the side, looked at each other.

"When Long Chen was in my The King's Hall of Clearing Seep, he only had the strength of his Second stage of the Heavenly Completion Stage. He was able to achieve such a huge improvement in half a year. What a monster." The Duke of Qing Li said with some emotion.

And Liu Yiyi's eyes were filled with emotions.

What happened today, was all because of her. On one hand, Long Chen could be said to be taking revenge for Jiang Wuya, but on the other hand, it was to snatch the bride from her.

This kind of emotion made Liu Yiyi's heart flutter around like a little deer. Her originally deathly pale face, however, now turned rosy and alluring to the brim.

This strong contrast ignited the flames of shame and anger in Zhao Danchen's heart.

That seemingly light Long Chen from before, had not killed Long Chen according to his plan. Naturally, his heart was filled with fire of humiliation.

Without saying a word, Zhao Danchen swept towards Long Chen like a golden tornado.

"Can you block the Golden Heavy Fist? "What about this?" Zhao Danchen instantly appeared in front of Long Chen. At this time, his eyes were filled with golden flames, and in an instant, two thick rays of golden light burst out from his eyes, shooting towards Long Chen. This golden light beam contained a scorching heat, and if Zhao Danchen were to see it, his body would have probably melted.

"Gold Eyes of Destruction!"

At Warring Clan's place, Long Chen had once seen Zhao Danchen's attack.

Whoosh!

Two rays of light instantly appeared in front of Long Chen.

The Gold Eyes of Destruction was one of Zhao Danchen's ultimate moves, quite a terrifying one. In the entire Holy Martial Empire, only someone with talent like him would be able to release it.

BOOM!

Long Chen's eyes instantly narrowed.

He was simply too close to Zhao Danchen.

However, the strength of the Gold Eyes of Destruction was not enough to threaten Long Chen, and Long Chen had already known that he had such a move.

When the same catkin with wind technique was unleashed under Long Chen's feet, it was simply a realm higher than Huangfu Fengchen. In this situation where they were so close, Long Chen displayed the highest level of catkin with wind to everyone present.

Chapter 637 - Yellow Martial God Seal

Willow catkins with the wind.

Even though Zhao Danchen was right in front of him, Long Chen was able to use the perfect catkin with wind and dodged the terrifying attack. Those two golden rays of light directly bombed two huge pits with a diameter of more than ten meters on the ground behind Long Chen.

This Gold Eyes of Destruction, if it hit Long Chen, would probably cause his body to instantly disintegrate.

However, with just the catkin with wind, Long Chen was able to dodge the attacks of the Gold Eyes of Destruction. To be able to use his battle skill to such an extent, such an exquisite use of battle skills, probably cannot even be compared to Huangfu Fengchen.

Those who were able to see through Long Chen's strength all gasped in admiration.

"This young man can actually use the Huangfu Family's catkin with wind to this extent?" Even the strongest here, Long Shan, nodded his head in shock. At such a close distance, even if it was Long Shan himself, he would probably not be able to dodge it.

The battle between the two had simply reached a breathtaking stage.

Hu hu!

It could be said that from the moment he was born, he had not suffered such a setback twice in a row on the same person!

This was simply like slapping a pile of dog shit on Zhao Danchen's face!

"A dignified direct disciple of the Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji only has this little bit of dog shit ability?" Long Chen's mouth twitched, a ridiculing smile hung on it.

These words made Zhao Danchen's mouth twitch in anger.

The two moves of the Gold Heavy Punch and the Gold Eyes of Destruction were both defeated by Long Chen. He, Zhao Danchen, was indeed strong, but he could not attack Long Chen, what could he do?

After suppressing the hatred for Jiang Wuya's severed arm at the bottom of his heart, Long Chen did not say anything further and took the initiative to attack. He was afraid of Zhao Danchen's Golden Battle Body, but if he did not clash head-on with it, he would not be able to do anything to Zhao Danchen!

An attack that was like a violent storm instantly swept towards Zhao Danchen.

"Wind God Leg Art, storm type!"

This was the first time Long Chen had revealed the Wind God Leg technique, and no one could react in time. The Wind God Leg technique was Yang Ningfeng's ultimate technique, so in just a short month, why would it be transferred to Long Chen?

Moreover, when used on Long Chen, it was much sharper than when Yang Ningfeng used it previously, as if the Wind God Leg technique was originally Long Chen's and not Yang Ningfeng's.

That leg technique that was like a storm instantly appeared in front of Zhao Danchen. Zhao Danchen only felt his vision blur, and then, the sky was filled with bloody red afterimages. Every single leg was like a whip filled with thorns, flailing towards Zhao Danchen!

"This monster can even use the Wind God Leg Art like that?" Zhao Danchen's heart was filled with shock.

However, this could not defeat his pride!

RUU...!

The biggest feature of the Wind God Leg technique was its speed, and Long Chen's entire body had turned into a red whirlwind, enveloping the top of Zhao Danchen's head. The densely packed leg shadows instantly enveloped Zhao Danchen's body, and with a series of loud sounds, Long Chen's storm type and Zhao Danchen's arm repeatedly clashed with each other!

Zhao Danchen's physical abilities were extremely strong. His Golden Battle Body was simply equivalent to genuine Golden Iron and Steel, and was probably even much stronger! Long Chen's every kick was basically blocked by Zhao Danchen's arms. He felt as if he had hit steel, and every attack made his legs feel a little numb!

"The Wind God Leg technique is not bad, I have to say that the other third stage of the Earth Martial Stage will not be your opponent! But I, Zhao Danchen, am different, your attacks, can't break my defense! " The storm type was about to pass, but Zhao Danchen used his arm to block all the attacks from the storm type!

Long Chen's Wind God Leg's attack was not much stronger than Jiang Wuya's previous attack, and was not able to break through Zhao Danchen's defense. Zhao Danchen only felt that his arm was a little numb.

In terms of defense and strength, the Gold Battle Body had power that Long Chen could not compare to! Therefore, Zhao Danchen had regained his confidence at this time, which was why he was so complacent!

"Is that so?" Long Chen let out a cold laugh. Zhao Danchen's defense still contained the attack of a heavy golden fist, but at this moment, Zhao Danchen was striking out with a heavy golden fist. He thought that Long Chen would use his catkin with wind to block it, but what he miscalculated was that Long Chen did not use his catkin with wind.

The Soulcatcher claw and the Golden Heavy Fist, they had not been able to determine the victor previously, and this time, even more so, they could not determine the victor! But the difference this time was, Long Chen quickly withdrew her Soulcatcher claw's power and at the same time, swung his leg. Before Zhao Danchen could dodge, his leg directly landed on's chin!

Pow!

With an ear-piercing sound, Zhao Danchen let out a painful cry, and was directly sent flying by Long Chen's kick!

Of course, this was only used strength that Long Chen used temporarily, and was unable to injure Zhao Danchen to much damage. At most, it would only cause Zhao Danchen to lose face, and this was the first time Zhao Danchen got injured since the beginning of the battle!

As his teeth collided, he almost bit his tongue. Long Chen's kick made Zhao Danchen feel dizzy and dizzy.

Instantly, Zhao Danchen's eyes turned scarlet red.

"Long Chen!" An angry roar came out of Zhao Danchen's mouth!

His body suddenly dropped down, before the spectators could laugh at him, they saw his body quickly sink, and suddenly attack Long Chen!

That kick just now, to Zhao Danchen, was simply a great humiliation!

If Zhao Danchen was just a little angry before, now, his mind was going to explode from anger. His breathing became heavy as he breathed out white Qi. It was as if he had turned into a wild beast!

Long Chen could feel for a moment that this Zhao Danchen seemed to have set off an even greater tide of energy. The golden specks of light on his body gradually became denser, and very quickly, Zhao Danchen turned into a golden colored person from head to toe!

"This Zhao Danchen has been driven crazy, he received the direct disciple of the Martial Emperor, he is very powerful, and after a while he will probably become a new Martial Emperor. Since Long Chen cannot get rid of him today, I will get rid of him. " Long Shan said to Long Yue who was beside him as he watched.

"Zhao Danchen is strong? Long Chen can't kill him? " Long Yue asked.

In terms of attack and strength, the young man is not his opponent. However, in terms of combat skills, speed, and agility, the young man far surpasses the other one. However, if Zhao Danchen still has the ability to hold back, it will be very difficult for Long Chen to take care of him. " Long Shan said solemnly.

"Grandfather, the trapping ability you're talking about, what is it?" Long Yue seemed to have thought of something, and worry filled her eyes.

"That's right, it's a king level high level Martial Emperor Seal. This is the only king level high level combat skill in the Holy Martial Empire! If this Zhao Danchen is able to use the moves of the Martial Emperor Seal, Long Chen will definitely not be his match. " Long Shan said with a serious expression.

"Martial Emperor Seal? As the only disciple of Zhao Wuji, Zhao Danchen must have already passed the Martial Emperor Seal to him. I never thought that Zhao Danchen was really the strongest out of the three great Martial King s, and the other two great Martial King s combined might not be his match. Grandfather, if Long Chen was in danger, you would have already saved him. " Long Yue said anxiously.

Hearing that Long Chen was very likely to be in danger, Jiang Wuya and the others were very worried, especially Liu Yiyi who was supporting him from the side, who was staring at Long Chen without blinking. His sparkling eyes were already filled to the brim with tears.

Earlier, it was Jiang Wuya who was fighting with Zhao Danchen, then, Jiang Wuya had lost an arm, and was on the verge of death. Now, it was Long Chen who was fighting against this heaven-defying genius.

Today, Liu Yiyi's heart tensed up to the extreme.

"Long Chen, you have to win. Nothing must happen to you."

At this time, Long Chen had already sent Zhao Danchen flying with a kick, and a pleasantly surprised expression appeared on his face.

But it soon collapsed again.

Because Zhao Danchen's attack was once again nearing.

This time, Zhao Danchen was truly furious. He was originally in the air, but at this moment, as he quickly descended, he quickly formed a seal with his hands. This seal was extremely complicated, and the moment Zhao Danchen used it, the surrounding air started to vibrate!

RUU...!

The dense earth vein spirit began to quickly converge towards Zhao Danchen, who was in the sky. The earth vein spirit was at most able to come out directly from the ground, and the spirit energy condensed into the earthen yellow colored long snake s, as tens of them gathered onto Zhao Danchen's body in the air, as if they were all grown out from Zhao Danchen's hands.

Dozens of earthen yellow earth vein spirit s gathered in Long Chen's hands. Zhao Danchen's hands quickly changed forms, and those earth vein spirit s were also immediately grasped in Zhao Danchen's hands. Zhao Danchen's hands changed forms, and those earth vein spirit s quickly condensed into a huge golden word: "Martial" in his hands!

This was a huge and powerful imprint!

"Huang Wu — Divine Seal!"

This move was the famous Yellow Martial God Seal outside of Zhao Danchen's body, and also the supreme secret manual that the Martial Emperor had passed on to him. Of course, there was an even higher Martial Emperor Seal, so it was unknown whether or not the Martial Emperor had passed it down to him.

The Yellow Martial God Seal was a king level intermediate battle skill, and among all the Holy Martial Empires, it was known as the king level intermediate battle skill, the most powerful one with great attack power!

With the added bonus from Zhao Danchen's Golden Battle Body, it was obviously filled with a terrifying might!

A golden word "Martial" appeared in front of Zhao Danchen's eyes!

At this time, Zhao Danchen's entire body had turned gold, his eyes were extremely cold and detached, a cruel smile hung on his face, Long Chen's kick just now had truly infuriated him.

Chapter 638 - Nine Layered Heavens

Long Chen squinted his eyes.

"Not bad!" What was surprising was that under the powerful Yellow Martial God Seal, Long Chen did not feel any fear. His expression did not change, and he was even terrifyingly calm!

"Are you trying to act cool?" Seeing Long Chen in such a state, Zhao Danchen laughed coldly in his heart. He increased the output of his power, and the True Essence in his nine great martial cavities came out of the pill and flowed into the Yellow Martial God Seal!

"Break!"



In the midst of Zhao Danchen's explosive shout, the Yellow Martial God Seal was suddenly thrown out. That huge "Wu" word enveloped Long Chen right in front of his head!

Long Chen instantly felt as if the entire sky was pressing down on his body!

Before the Yellow Martial God Seal even arrived, Long Chen could already feel the force that was applied to his body, causing his feet to sink deeply into the ground.

The power of the Yellow Martial God Seal erupted abruptly!

This "Wu" character was like a mountain peak, and there was even the weight of a mountain pressing down on Long Chen!

This attack made everyone tremble with fear!

Previously, when Zhao Danchen suffered a defeat in front of Long Chen, everyone felt that Zhao Danchen was not very powerful, but when he used the Yellow Martial God Seal, everyone was convinced.

On Long Yue's side, everyone was also extremely shocked.

Long Shan originally wanted to take action, but when he saw Long Chen's calm expression, he stopped himself in his tracks. He knew that Long Chen would definitely have a way to deal with him!

Sure enough, when the Yellow Martial God Seal descended, Long Chen took out both his hands, or more accurately speaking, it were two claws, he took them out from behind his back, and blocked his chest. On his two claws, were blood-red flames, and fire of Golden Crow s burned fiercely in his hands.

Roar!

A small, blood-red dragon appeared in Long Chen's hands, circling around his ten fingers as it moved swiftly. Along with the burning of the flames, a total of nine small dragons appeared and disappeared, letting out dragon roars!

"What tricks?" Zhao Danchen sneered, and the Yellow Martial God Seal descended upon Long Chen's head!

He had never seen it before, but when he saw Long Chen's current state, Long Shan and the other two had shocked expressions, because they realized that Long Chen's attack was actually the last move of the Soulcatcher claw!

"Soulcatcher claw, Nine Heavens of Absolute Killing!"

The current Long Chen, had turned into a ray of blood red light. When the Yellow Martial God Seal fell, he suddenly stepped on the ground with his toes, and instantly rushed towards Zhao Danchen!

The Soulcatcher claw was suddenly pushed out at this time!

The last move of the Soulcatcher claw was extremely similar to the one Long Chen used with the Taixuan Dragon Seal, because the Taixuan Dragon Seal s were also released together with the nine dragons. However, this move, Absolute Killing Nine Heavens, was much stronger than the Taixuan Dragon Seal among them.

Nine Extinctions!

The claw marks formed by the Nine-headed Dragon came out of Long Chen's hand with a bang, and came out from his palm!

In the air, nine huge tremors were suddenly produced!

The Yellow Martial God Seal was an attack once, and Long Chen's Absolute Killing Nine Heavens, was one attack that contained the strength of nine times!

In everyone's eyes, the two attacks clashed!

For a moment, it was as if the two of them had disappeared from everyone's eyes. What appeared before them were a total of nine gigantic blood-red divine dragon images, as well as a golden mountain peak. The golden mountain peak was like a sharp blade, sweeping everything before it, and the blood-red divine dragon was like nine divine blades pouncing on the mountain peak!

RUU...!

The sharp sound was coming from Long Chen's blade like claws and Zhao Danchen's hard golden body!

"Of these two heaven-defying young men, who will be stronger?"

This was a question that many people had in their minds.

Long Chen had to admit that this Zhao Danchen was like a tortoise. With that thick and heavy tortoise shell, if Long Chen's claws were to scratch it, he would instead feel some pain.

Under the Dragon Soul Transformation, in front of true essence, Long Chen was actually more or less the same as Zhao Danchen. Zhao Danchen's Yellow Martial God Seal, was also more or less the same as Long Chen's Absolute Killing Nine Heavens. Zhao Danchen had the Gold Battle Body, but Long Chen had the fire of Golden Crow that defied the heavens. Basically, their strengths were quite similar.

Of course, in terms of strength, Zhao Danchen would find it even more difficult to deal with the powerful defensive abilities of the Golden Body. At this time, Long Chen's Nine Heavens of Absolute Murder, under Zhao Danchen's resistance, had basically returned empty-handed.

Zhao Danchen's Yellow Martial God Seal, was really not a secret!

In the final confrontation of strength, Long Chen was defeated. After a while, Long Chen was forced back by the Yellow Martial God Seal!

"Long Chen is going to lose." Seeing this, Long Shan shook his head helplessly. He had no choice but to admit that Zhao Danchen's Golden Battle Body was definitely a little overpowered.

"No, Long Chen still has a finishing move that he hasn't used yet." Long Yue was initially worried, but she quickly thought of something else.

"Ultimate Skill?" Long Shan was startled.

It was at this time that Long Chen finally used the Devouring Blood Realm.

It was as if a huge blood-red cocoon had completely enveloped Long Chen and Zhao Danchen. This time, basically, there was no one above the Earth Martial Stage realm, and no one had the strength to clearly see what was going on inside.

The appearance of this Devouring Blood Realm directly limited Zhao Danchen's true essence by nearly forty percent.

Zhao Danchen had experienced the might of a Devouring Blood Realm before, but he never thought that it would actually be powerful to this extent. Beneath Devouring Blood Realm, his blood no longer seemed to belong to him. That boiling blood energy, Zhao Danchen had no choice but to suppress it with a large amount of True Qi in order to be able to freely move his body.

Only now did Zhao Danchen understand why Yang Ningfeng had lost so quickly when he had reached the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage. Back when Long Chen had fought Yang Ningfeng, when Devouring Blood Realm had appeared, Yang Ningfeng basically didn't have the strength to fight back in Long Chen's hands.

The Yellow Martial God Seal was originally capable of suppressing Long Chen's Nine Heavens of Absolute Murder, but the moment Devouring Blood Realm appeared, the situation was completely reversed. Under this situation, Long Chen's Nine Heavens of Absolute Murder was able to achieve overwhelming victory very quickly! This was the reason why Long Chen had only used the Devouring Blood Realm at this time!

It was only when Zhao Danchen was at his most relaxed state and used this ultimate move that he would be able to lock onto his victory!

The attack in his hand was the 'Nine Layered Heavens' of absolute death.

As he was using the last move of the Soulcatcher claw, Long Chen's Wind God Leg could also use the last move. The Wind God Leg Art, was one of the strongest techniques in the Wind God Cult, one of the great powers of the Holy Martial Empire dozens of years ago. Now, the last move, the Divine Wind Style, was used by Long Chen at the most crucial moment!

Originally, could not even defend against the Nine Layered Heavens in one move, let alone when another wave of attacks came from Long Chen!

"Wind God Leg Art, Divine Wind Style!"

RUU!

The biggest characteristic of the Wind God Leg was its speed, and at the same time, it was being unleashed by Long Chen to the fullest. Under the might of the Devouring Blood Realm, the Yellow Martial God Seal could not hold on any longer, so Long Chen's Soulcatcher claw and Wind God Leg were all unleashed on Zhao Danchen!

Just like a torrential downpour, the fine drops of rain crackled non-stop!

The moment Devouring Blood Realm appeared, Zhao Danchen's expression changed. Seeing that he could use the Yellow Martial God Seal to suppress Long Chen, before Zhao Danchen even had the chance to rejoice, he was suppressed by Long Chen, and in an instant, he was on the verge of defeat!

"How is this possible?" Zhao Danchen exclaimed with a deathly pale face!

His heart started to beat even faster. Long Chen's bloodshot and ice-cold eyes, were like a nightmare in the deepest parts of his heart, causing him to feel waves of coldness.

He had always been known as the strongest genius in the Holy Martial Empire, even Long Chen, who was also known as one of the two great geniuses, was looked down upon in his heart.

And this Long Chen, having appeared out of nowhere, had directly forced him down from his highest position.

All of the punches and kicks struck Zhao Danchen directly, and were directly applied onto his body. This was a real attack, even if Zhao Danchen had the Gold Battle Body, he would still not be able to block this kind of attack.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The last kick landed directly on Zhao Danchen's head, chopping him to the ground. With a loud bang, a huge crater was smashed into the hard ground, and soil flew out into the sky. It was scattered all around.

Only now did the Devouring Blood Realm disappear.

This scene caused everyone to be dumbstruck.

After the appearance of Devouring Blood Realm, most people did not know what happened inside. Who would have thought that in just an instant, Long Chen had completed his reversal and directly kicked the most famous genius in Martial Alliance to the ground.

Then, Long Chen suddenly descended, came to Zhao Danchen's side, and kicked at Zhao Danchen's body, lifting him up in the air!

Zhao Danchen's bloodied body was raised high up in the sky, and appeared in front of everyone.

Seeing the bloodied Zhao Danchen, everyone was stunned.

Is this still Zhao Danchen?

The Zhao Danchen they saw was no longer as glorious as before. It was a beast that was struggling bitterly under Long Chen's suppression!

Even if he struggled, it would be useless!

After throwing Zhao Danchen into the air, Long Chen suddenly sprung up and arrived beside Zhao Danchen. The Wind God Leg Technique's violent wind swept onto Zhao Danchen's body, treating him like a sandbag and ravaging him to his heart's content. However, Zhao Danchen was like a pig that had been killed, screaming miserably!

Chapter 639 - Ancient Devil Birth

"Long Chen ah, spare me, I beg you, spare me!" This was the sound of Zhao Danchen begging for mercy!

With the Gold Battle Body, it was not easy for Long Chen to kill him, but Long Chen could suppress him to the point that he did not even have the chance to retaliate.

Once again, he unleashed his ultimate move of the Nine Heavens, directly striking Zhao Danchen's chest. Even with the Golden Battle Body, Zhao Danchen's chest still had a large hole blasted out. Nine deep claw marks appeared on top of his chest, and fresh blood spurted out!

This attack caused Zhao Danchen's face to turn pale white, and fresh blood completely dyed the front of his clothes red!

Puff!

Blood spurted out.

Everyone trembled in fear. Zhao Danchen was already on the verge of death, and was in a very sorry state, but all of this was caused by the blood red youth. Everyone looked at the blood red figure in the sky, their hearts filled with fear.

Who would have thought that such a thing would happen to the team that was originally engaged to him?

On the side of the Martial Alliance, those people were already stunned, even Zhao Danchen was not Long Chen's opponent, of course the rest were not, so for a moment, no one came out to save Zhao Danchen. All the people of the Martial Alliance cast their gazes towards the Demon Emperor, and one of the higher ranked Martial King said: "Demon Emperor, you still haven't saved the Zhao Wu Huang, if anything were to happen to the Zhao Wu Huang, your Ancient Devil Region would be done for!"

Jiang Wuxie was also shocked by Long Chen.

And now, the Martial Alliance was pressuring him and the other party was right. If Zhao Danchen died here, the anger of the Martial Emperor might even pour down onto him.

"Humph!" The opponent is so powerful that even the Zhao Wu Huang is no match for him. The most I'll be able to save him is just a drop in the bucket. " The Demon Emperor muttered.

Even Zhao Danchen was not a perverted opponent like Long Chen, so he wouldn't take the risk.

Since Martial Emperor was angry, then let him be angry. Ever since Long Shan appeared, this Holy Martial Empire was not the only one. Furthermore, Jiang Wuxie also had something he could rely on in his heart. After enduring for so many years, he reckoned that it was about time.

"You!" The Martial King's face was full of anger, but there was nothing he could do.

Right at this moment, Long Chen's leg swept across Zhao Danchen's lower abdomen, directly smashing him to the ground and rolling all the way to Jiang Wuxie's eyes. Everyone saw him lying in a pool of blood, already breathing in much, and exhaling much less. His body was full of wounds, and he seemed to be on the verge of death.

Seeing this kind of Zhao Danchen, the corners of Jiang Wuxie's mouth twitched.

The current Zhao Danchen should not have much combat power left.

Raising his head to look, the young man dressed in blood-red, currently stood ten meters away from Jiang Wuxie. He looked at Jiang Wuxie with a smile that was not a smile and said: "Demon Emperor, back then in the Ancient Devil Region, you had once killed me.

Jiang Wuxie was shocked, and hurriedly took a few steps back, pretending to be good-natured: "Little Friend Long, you think too much, you are from my Ancient Devil Region, and the conflict back then was only a misunderstanding. Since it's a misunderstanding, let's just laugh it off. "

"Misunderstanding? Alright, I'll just treat it as a misunderstanding. Now, I'll have to trouble you to get out of my way. " With that, Long Chen walked in Zhao Danchen's direction.

Jiang Wuxie hesitated for a while. If he gave way now, it would undoubtedly be a loss of face, but if he did not give way, it would mean that he wanted to help Zhao Danchen take care of Long Chen. Jiang Wuxie was clear of his own strength, he was not Long Chen's match, so after hesitating for a moment, he still ended up retreating amidst the hissing sounds.

From today onwards, the news of Long Chen defeating Zhao Danchen and scaring off the Demon Emperor would probably spread throughout the entire Holy Martial Empire.



The question of who was the strongest under the Martial Emperor had now been solved.

Not Zhao Danchen, but Long Chen.

After coming to Zhao Danchen's side, Zhao Danchen could only barely open his eyes and look at Long Chen, revealing a terrified expression.

"You, you dare to kill me?! My Master will definitely not let you off!" Zhao Danchen said while struggling.

"Of course I don't dare. How would I dare?" Long Chen chuckled, a smile on his face, but the expression in his eyes was extremely cold.

"It's good that you don't dare!" Zhao Danchen heaved a sigh of relief.

Right at this moment, Long Chen suddenly grabbed his right arm with lightning speed and pulled it apart. With a ripping sound, his entire right arm was torn apart by Long Chen, and his bloodied right arm was flung high into the air by Long Chen.

This scream could only be described as absolutely miserable.

Seeing this miserable scene, everyone felt a chill in their hearts. They looked at the arrogant youth, their eyes flickering with fear.

Zhao Danchen had lost one of his arms, and now, Long Chen had returned the pain to him.

It had to be said that the Gold Battle Body was abnormally tough. Long Chen had to use a lot of energy before he managed to break his arm.

However, Zhao Danchen's strongest Yellow Martial God Seal required both hands to be used, and now that he had lost her right arm, her strength was greatly reduced. Adding the injuries on her body, she could be considered a cripple.

The once shining genius had now been reduced to a cripple.

To Zhao Danchen, this was simply worse than death. If he died, it would be straightforward, but if he lived, he would have to suffer endless torture. From then on, he would ridicule and despise, and accompany him for life. Zhao Danchen's life, which had originally glittered, was now completely destroyed by Long Chen in a single day.

After his arm was broken, Zhao Danchen was stunned still for a moment. He forgot the pain and stared blankly at Long Chen.

"Death is not the punishment that you hate the most. If you kill my second brother's arm, I will also cut off your arm. This is the most merciful time of my life, Zhao Danchen, enjoy your next trashy days. "

Long Chen mocked.

He was merely giving his opponent psychological torture.

Before long, even if Long Chen did not kill him, he would probably commit suicide. This guy had the Gold Battle Body, killing him would be too difficult. Long Chen still had another enemy to take revenge on, so he left him to the wind.

If he spent his energy to kill this fellow, then Jiang Wuxie would very likely run away.

Although Jiang Wuxie was Second Brother Long Chen's blood related brother, he knew that revenge was revenge.

With a shua sound, he appeared before Jiang Wuxie, and said indifferently: "Demon Emperor, it's your turn now."

Jiang Wuxie knew that Long Chen would not let him off.

His base Ancient Devil Region was right behind him, so it was impossible for him to hide anywhere. What he regretted the most now was that he did not kill Long Chen when Long Chen was still very weak, resulting in the current predicament.

Zhao Danchen had to be killed, and this Jiang Wuxie had a blood feud with Long Chen. If Long Chen did not touch him, he would make a move against Long Chen sooner or later.

"Didn't I say that everything was just a misunderstanding?" Jiang Wuxie said as if he was trying to curry favor with them.

He knew that he wasn't Long Chen's match.

"Your son coveted my demon beast. I killed your son, and you almost took my life. You said that this deep hatred was only a misunderstanding between us. Lord Demon Emperor, you are too open-minded, aren't you?" Long Chen knew that this grandson was sly, so he did not plan to give Jiang Wuxie the chance.

Jiang Wuxie could also be considered an old cunning fox. If he had the strength, he would definitely bring Long Chen a lot of trouble, and it would be better to just kill him to prevent future troubles.

Hearing Long Chen's words, the Demon Emperor knew that there was no turning back.

He turned his pleading eyes to Jiang Wuya.

Long Chen sighed, he knew that the Demon Emperor would ask for Jiang Wuya's help.

Sure enough, Jiang Wuya still remembered the friendship between brothers, and said to Long Chen in a clear voice from afar: "Seventh Brother, can you spare my brother for my sake? I believe he will repay this favor and will not cause you any more trouble in the future. "

In Long Chen's eyes, Jiang Wuya was a senior who was worthy of respect. He still had to listen to Jiang Wuya's words, so he could only nod his head and say: "Demon Emperor, this time is fine, but next time there will be an offense, I won't forgive you."

His words were decisive and there was a chill in his voice that made the Demon Emperor tremble with fear.

A dignified Ancient Devil Region Lord, even if she were to face a Martial Emperor, wouldn't be in such a sorry state today.

Martial Emperor might not make a move against him, but if he angered Long Chen, he would definitely not show mercy, for example, the one who made Zhao Danchen angry today.

Every time he saw the miserable state they were in, Jiang Wuxie would always have a chilly feeling in his heart.

"Second brother, second brother, I hope you are kind enough to let this fellow know what's good for him. When that old man Long Shan comes out, the sky is going to change. It will depend on how this Jiang Wuxie stands when that time comes." Long Chen muttered in his heart.

Without a doubt, the following great confrontation between the Dragon Clan and Martial Alliance was going to take place in Holy Martial Empire.

It was time to decide the outcome.

The outcome of the battle between the two of them would also determine the location of the Five Emperor Prints.

Both sides had the Five Emperors Seal. In the end, who would obtain victory?

At least what happened here today was over. After being let off by Long Chen, Jiang Wuxie no longer cared about everyone in the Martial Alliance, and directly returned in the direction of the Ancient Devil Region.

And Long Chen, was also preparing to destroy Martial Alliance's entire team.

After successfully saving Jiang Wuxie and the others, and stealing Liu Yiyi from them, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

At this moment, something strange happened.

Today, the earth shook twice, and at this time, the earth violently shook again. Moreover, the shaking this time was much stronger than the last time, and the shaking still continued. Everyone looked at each other, not knowing what was happening.

As Long Chen felt the quaking earth, his face was also filled with suspicion.

What had happened?

The origin of this vibration seemed to be from the direction of the Ancient Devil Region. In the midst of the crowd, Jiang Wuya suspiciously raised his head. Right at this moment, he saw his brother's face reveal an expression of wild joy. After a hundred years, you are finally going to be born? "

Chapter 640 - Eternal Demon Flag

Ancient Devil's Corpse?

When he was in the nine nether regions, Long Chen had once heard Long Shan talk about the thing called the Ancient Devil's Corpse, and she treated it as a discussion between him and Little Cat. She had always thought that it was the thing that caused not even an inch of grass to grow in the Ancient Devil Region, and it should be the seventh stage of the Sevenfold Demon World.

"After the Ancient Devil's Corpse has absorbed enough of the earth vein spirit, it should be able to wake up and move. The Ancient Devil's Corpse's corpse was refined by a secret technique, and became a powerful puppet, especially its flesh, it is extremely powerful. That Jiang Wuxie should have a way to control the Ancient Devil's Corpse. " In the Great Void Realm, Little Cat said.

Long Chen licked his tongue and squinted his eyes.

He was an expert of the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage, his speed was extraordinary, and in the blink of an eye, he had already left Long Chen's field of vision. Even if Long Chen wanted to chase after him, it was already too late.

He suddenly felt as if he had let go of a tiger and returned to the mountain.

"Seventh Brother!" At this time, Long Yue and the others arrived at Long Chen's side one by one. Their faces were filled with nervousness, but they had gradually forgotten about the Zhao Danchen who was so heavily injured that she had fallen to the ground.

The rest of the Martial Alliance s looked at each other, not daring to make a move. This group of people were simply too strong, and even Zhao Danchen was not their match. They could only be grandchildren and obediently move to the side. At this time, Zhao Danchen was lying on the ground and no one paid any attention to him. The faces of everyone in Martial Alliance were filled with fear, and no one dared to come up and drag Zhao Danchen back.

Zhao Danchen who was seriously injured and on the verge of death was forgotten by others just like that. At this moment, he had his eyes closed. What no one noticed was that the wounds on his body were recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye. This was the result of him secretly consuming elixirs, as well as the powerful recovery ability of his Golden Battle Body.

Long Chen's attention was completely focused in the direction of the Ancient Devil Region.

"I didn't expect that at this time, the legendary Ancient Demon would awaken!" The Ancient Devil swallowed all of the life spirit energy in the surrounding area, and adding on to the fact that the body was shocking, if Jiang Wuxie could control the Ancient Devil, he would at least have the battle power of the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage, or even more! Long Shan was the person with the most say, and at this moment, he said with some shock.

"Fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage?" First, there was Long Shan, who was comparable to the Martial Emperor, and then, was the Ancient Devil Region also about to reach the peak of the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage?

Being looked down by everyone, Jiang Wuya said: "When I was young, I once heard my father say that there was a Ancient Devil's Corpse in the Sevenfold Demon World. As long as the Ancient Devil's Corpse wakes up, we Ancient Devil Region would no longer have to submit to the Martial Alliance. That's why I guess that since Jiang Wuxie pledged his allegiance to the Martial Alliance, he has been enduring it this whole time! Today, this Ancient Demon has finally awakened, I think that Martial Alliance will be in deep trouble. After all, Jiang Wuxie has been humble and humble for so many years, he must be feeling very aggrieved! "

Hearing their words, the crowd trembled in fear.

"It's more than just the trouble in Martial Alliance, let's make it even more troublesome. When this Ancient Demon wakes up, the Holy Martial Empire will have a total of three big factions. One is Martial Alliance, one is Ancient Devil Region, and we will combine our forces to form one. Ancient Devil Region has colluded with the Martial Alliance for so many years, I'm afraid that the first thing they want to do is to find trouble with us. Furthermore, don't forget, there is a blood feud between Jiang Wuxie and I that has killed our sons. Long Chen pondered for a moment, and said with a stern face.

He grumbled in his heart, just now he still had the chance to kill Jiang Wuxie, if he missed it now, he would be in big trouble.

Hearing Long Chen's words, Jiang Wuya felt a little uncomfortable, and said: "Seventh Brother, I'm really sorry. I didn't think that the Ancient Devil's Corpse would wake up at this time.

Of course, Long Chen didn't blame him, he was just taking into account the feelings of brotherhood. If it was Long Chen himself, no matter how much of a conflict he had, he wouldn't be willing to let his own brother die. Therefore, Long Chen hurriedly said: "Second Brother, don't misunderstand, I definitely did not mean to do that. So what if he escaped, it's also his luck, but we have to find a way to resolve this now, the Ancient Devil's Corpse will appear soon, do we choose to retreat for now, or prepare to snatch it from Jiang Wuxie's hands? Second Brother, do you know how to control the Ancient Devil's Corpse? "

Stealing the Ancient Devil's Corpse from Jiang Wuxie?

Everyone thought that this would be a good idea.

In here, although Long Chen was young, he was actually the strongest expert other than Long Shan, so he still had a lot of authority. After all, Long Shan had just come out and did not have the authority to order Jiang Wuya and the others who were unrelated to him. As for Jiang Wuya, Jian Chen and the others, they basically followed his lead, and even Long Yue had gotten used to listening to his orders.

This was the aura of habit.

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Jiang Wuya thought for a while, then said: "I remember, it seems like father once passed to my brother a black flag, his name is Eternal Demon Flag. Furthermore, he once told him that he must take care of it, and not let anyone other than us brothers know about it. Presumably, that Eternal Demon Flag is the key to controlling it! "

"In other words, if we were to snatch the Eternal Demon Flag, it would be fine?" Long Chen nodded and said.

If he only wants to be enemies with us, then we must snatch a few Eternal Demon Flag s. But if he intends to join hands with us to destroy the Martial Alliance together, I think we should cooperate. After all, we have all been oppressed by the Martial Alliance before! At this time, Long Yue used his status as the big sister and decided to speak.

Long Chen did not have any objections to this.

They were all brothers and sisters who fought side by side. Normally, everyone would discuss their decision together, and it would be fine if there were no objections.

After Long Yue finished speaking, she asked for everyone's opinion. When everyone agreed that it was alright, she nodded and said: "Then it's decided."

Just at this moment, the ground in the direction of the Ancient Devil Region started to shake even more. Everyone started to head towards the direction of the Ancient Devil Region.

Long Chen raised his head and looked in the direction of the Ancient Devil Region. What entered his line of sight first was the main entrance of the Ancient Devil Region, and inside the main entrance, was a pitch-black main door. Long Chen remembered that the name of this place was Black Hell. When he had entered the Ancient Devil Region, the first test was to test everyone's physical body with this Black Hell's gravity.

As to how deep the Black Hell was, Long Chen did not know, but he did manage to enter a little.

At this time, Jiang Wuxie's figure stopped right in front of the Black Hell, his entire body trembling with excitement. He could imagine how excited he would be when he would see such a huge amount of power descend on top of Jiang Wuxie's head.

"Strength, strength, to think that I, Jiang Wuxie, would have such a day, how long has it been? How long has it been? How long have I been suppressed by that Martial Alliance, that grandson Zhao Wuji? From today onwards, I have Ancient Devil's Corpse in my possession, so what kind of role does that Zhao Wuji have? "

Jiang Wuxie could not suppress the excitement in his heart, and laughed crazily.

As the mountains trembled, the remaining five Demon Kings, two Great Demon Saints, Jiang Wushang, the great elders, and the twenty-eight Demon Generals all arrived behind Jiang Wuxie. They all roughly knew what was happening, and with excited expressions, they knelt behind Jiang Wuxie and shouted in unison, "Congratulations, Demon Emperor! With the Ancient Devil's Corpse, from today onwards, the Holy Martial Empire will be the Demon Emperor's domain!"



A look of ecstasy appeared on everyone's faces!

Jiang Wuxie laughed madly as he waved his hand, "Don't just congratulate me, every single one of you will also benefit from this. From today onwards, Ancient Devil Region will no longer be a puppet of the Martial Alliance, and we will be of equal existence.

"Congratulations to the Demon Emperor for becoming the strongest warrior in the Holy Martial Empire. Sooner or later, we will unite the Holy Martial Empire and take him down!" One of the Infernal King said excitedly.

Jiang Wuxie's face was full of pride, he laughed: "Alright, stop flattering me, everyone retreat, the Ancient Devil's Corpse is about to come out, I'll control the Ancient Devil's Corpse, be careful or it might accidentally harm you guys!"

Once he said that, everyone nodded and retreated to the side, leaving Jiang Wuxie alone in front of the Black Hell's gate.

With a swoosh, Jiang Wuxie took out a black flag from his Cosmos Sack. This flag was only the size of a face, with gold trim, and a blood-red flag pole. And on this black aura, there was a blurry demonic shadow imprinted with blood, around it were dense blood-red runes, the runes were strange and twisted, as though they were alive, twisting and turning on the flag, this was the Eternal Demon Flag.

With this Eternal Demon Flag, Jiang Wuxie could control it and use it on himself.

"That Black Hell actually went to the first Sevenfold Demon World?" Stopping in the distance, Long Chen was a little shocked by the scene before him.

The fact that the Black Hell was able to reach the first Sevenfold Demon World was something no one expected.

At this time, the shaking got bigger and bigger in the direction of the Ancient Devil Region. Long Chen held his breath and watched, and at this time, the Black Hell was actually shrouded in a dense black mist. Black mist spread out, blocking Ancient Devil Region.

From the Black Hell, Long Chen could sense a dangerous aura. It was as if a peerless vicious beast was hibernating inside, but compared to the murderer, the thing inside had a bloody aura. It was bloodthirsty, murderous, and even crazy. This kind of feeling was similar to the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon.