

War God 631

Chapter 631 – King-tier Demon Seed Planting Technique

The Martial Alliance's contingent symbolized might in the Divine Martial Empire. Every Enforcer was strong, and to the average person, they looked very powerful. The whole city erupted with excitement when the parade passed Yellow Martial City.

Through rumors, the city folk had learned that the most talented prodigy of the Martial Alliance was going to marry the daughter of a Demon King from the Ancient Demon Domain. Before that, the girl had been taken in by the Demon Emperor as his stepdaughter.

Millions of people worshiped Zhao Danchen, and he was the dream lover of almost every girl in the whole Divine Martial Empire. That was why many girls' hearts shattered when they heard about the marriage, and at the same time, they were jealous of Liu Yiyi. They wished they could replace her to become the happiest girl in the world.

This marriage made Liu Yiyi seem like a sparrow who had flown to a higher branch and turned into a phoenix [1]. Zhao Danchen was known to be a player, and many girls in Martial Overlord City had spent nights with him. There were at least eight hundred of them, if not a thousand. However, Zhao Danchen never entered any relationships and thus far, no one had been able to become his wife.

Within the Divine Martial Empire, the Martial Overlord was the symbol of power and strength, while his outstanding disciple, Zhao Danchen, was a shining rising star.

No one dared to watch the contingent up close. Tens of thousands of people were densely packed on Yellow Martial City's walls to watch the group of people who had exited the Ancient Demon Domain.

The crowd was noisy, and most of them were unmarried teenage girls. They chattered excitedly as if they were the ones getting married, not Liu Yiyi.

No one saw two small, black dots standing in the path of the Martial Alliance's contingent. They were Jiang Wuya and Jian Chen, and they were prepared to die today.

Zhao Danchen and Jiang Wuxie each rode a demonic beast, and they were traveling in front of a golden-yellow carriage. Red silk hung on the carriage, symbolizing a joyous occasion. At this moment, Liu Yiyi was sitting inside, all dolled up as the bride.

Zhao Danchen and Jiang Wuxie were each riding on a Divine Pegasus, which was a Heaven-tier demonic beast. This beast was two times more muscular than a regular horse, and it had a pair of snow-white, feathered wings that extended from its sides, like a bird but thicker and stronger.

Divine Pegasi were quicker than Ninth Passage Stage cultivators at their maximum speed. They were white all over, giving them a pure, clean look. Zhao Danchen was the only youth in the whole Divine Martial Empire who could afford to organize such a lavish parade.

The Enforcers rode on Category One Heaven-tier Golden Horned Stallions, which had shiny, golden horns. Their sharp horns were strong, menacing weapons in battle.

The Golden Horned Stallions and the snow-white Divine Pegasi made the contingent look like they had stepped out of a legend. They shone and sparkled in the sunlight, forming a magnificent sight.

After seeing the grand parade, the girls grew even more jealous of Liu Yiyi. Many even felt like they were willing to give their lives away just to become her.

Although they were far away, the girls could sense the charisma of the young man sitting on the Divine Pegasus. This highly-ranked youth was the most perfect man in their eyes.

Unfortunately, some people did not like men like that.

Liu Yiyi was one of them.

Liu Yiyi was only at the Eighth Passage Stage, while Zhao Danchen was at the Third Earthly Martial Stage. Without the Demon Emperor as the matchmaker, despite how pretty Liu Yiyi was, Zhao Danchen would never have agreed to this arrangement.

Zhao Danchen had a feeling that through Liu Yiyi, the whole Ancient Demon Domain would be firmly in his grasp.

Both sides had their hidden intentions.

Then, two people who could not read the room appeared. They were Jiang Wuya and Jian Chen. They were like two steel poles nailed into the ground.

Zhao Danchen and Jiang Wuxie saw them from far away, and they knew what this was about. At this moment, there was a large, red flower pinned to Zhao Danchen's chest. With a bright smile on his face, he said, "Demon Emperor, I think two people are standing in our way. Jiang Wuya is your younger brother, so he must be here to congratulate us, right?"

When the Demon Emperor saw Jiang Wuya and Jian Chen, his face stiffened and he chuckled drily. He said, "Of course they are. However, my brother betrayed and left the Ancient Demon Domain a long time ago. He is also an enemy of the Martial Alliance. Even if he is here to congratulate us, I must capture him today and hand him over to the Martial Alliance. Please wait a moment, Martial Emperor Zhao."

Jiang Wuya was originally from the Ancient Demon Domain, and the Ancient Demon Domain was marrying out of its league to gain benefits from the Martial Alliance. That was why Jiang Wuxie moved to personally capture Jiang Wuya. Right before he left, however, Zhao Danchen waved to stop him. "Demon Emperor, you are Yiyi's stepfather, and my future father-in-law. How could I let you do all the work while I sit on a Divine Pegasus? Sit tight. Let your son-in-law stretch his legs; I'll show Jiang Wuya how powerful the Martial Alliance is."

In terms of cultivation, Zhao Danchen was stronger than the Demon Emperor. That was why the Demon Emperor obeyed him and did not dare object, despite being his "father-in-law."

Zhao Danchen did not wait for Jiang Wuxie to respond. He urged his Divine Pegasus on, which let out an earth-shattering neigh and batted its snow-white wings. It soared in the air, passing the whole Martial Alliance contingent and flying towards Jiang Wuya and Jian Chen while the crowd watched in admiration!

Beneath the sunlight, Zhao Danchen looked like a god descending from the heavens. The girls in Yellow Martial City screamed in adoration.

The Demon Emperor's expression changed.

Unbeknownst to Zhao Danchen, the Demon Emperor suddenly clenched his fists so tight that green veins popped from his hand.

Although Jiang Wuya had betrayed and left the Ancient Demon Domain years ago, Jiang Wuxie never intended to kill him. There was still a hint of brotherly love in his heart after all. That was why Jiang Wuxie had never killed him despite Jiang Wuya trespassing in the Ancient Demon Domain several times. Although Jiang Wuxie was angry, he only wanted to chase his younger brother away today. However, Zhao Danchen had decided to step up.

That idiot. He's probably going to die this time. Jiang Wuxie sighed softly. He knew that the true reason why Zhao Danchen had volunteered to deal with him was not to be a virtuous young man. Maybe he truly intended to kill Jiang Wuya.

Zhao Danchen suffered a great deal of embarrassment at the Battle clan, and it was due to the Dragon clan and especially Long Chen. Jiang Wuya is one of the Dragon clan's main members. Now that Jiang Wuya has delivered himself to our doorstep, Zhao Danchen will surely kill him ...

The Martial Alliance contingent stopped.

Jiang Wuya watched as Zhao Danchen rode the Pegasus over without a change in his expression. Next to him, Jian Chen was a little nervous because the enemy was too strong for them.

"Second Brother, are we going to fight him directly?" Jian Chen whispered.

"Stand aside and watch. If you get the chance, help me save my daughter. No matter how strong Zhao Danchen is, there's no way I'll allow him to marry my daughter," said Jiang Wuya.

Although his tone was mild, there was a volcano erupting in his heart.

Whoosh! Zhao Danchen dismounted from the Pegasus and stood twenty meters away from Jiang Wuya, looking at him coldly. Jian Chen hesitated for a second and thought that if something happened to Jiang Wuya, all hope would be on him. That was why he took a few steps back.

All eyes were on Jiang Wuya and Zhao Danchen.

Jiang Wuya lived up to his reputation as the famous second-strongest member of the Dragon clan. Despite standing before the youngest prodigy of the Divine Martial Empire, there was not a hint of fear in his eyes. Instead, battle spirit soared through him!

"Who is that guy? He's standing in Zhao Danchen's way!"

"He doesn't look very young. Could he be the bride's lover? What a shameless woman! How could a woman like that have any right to marry Zhao Danchen?!"

Noisy chattering came from the direction of Yellow Martial City.

It was a sunny day, and there were no clouds in the sky.

"I heard you're Liu Yiyi's father. To be honest, I agreed to marry Liu Yiyi precisely because you're her father. The Dragon clan thinks they're the shit, right? But with Liu Yiyi so close to me, I can torture her however I like. The more upset you get, the happier

I become. Jiang Wuya, tell me, how does defeat taste?" Zhao Danchen did not waste any time telling him exactly what he was thinking.

However, unexpectedly, Jiang Wuya's expression did not turn sour.

Jiang Wuya had long guessed his true intentions. Zhao Danchen was used to being a player, while Liu Yiyi was just an unknown girl from the Ancient Demon Domain. The Demon Emperor had many daughters, so why had he chosen Liu Yiyi? Jiang Wuya was the reason.

Jiang Wuya was no idiot. He had long figured this out.

"Then we shall see if you are fated for this," said Jiang Wuya, moving his lips gently.

The essence of a Second Earthly Martial Stage cultivator surged through his body.

"King-tier ... Demon Seed Planting Technique!"

While he was speaking, black smoke rose from Jiang Wuya's body and soon enveloped him. The Demon Seed Planting Technique caused his essence to skyrocket as the smoke covered him. The demon seed that was in his chest slowly melted into his essence.

The Demon Seed Planting Technique had four layers. Only the royal palace had access to the fourth layer, and it was an elementary King-tier technique. With this technique, Jiang Wuya was able to increase his essence by three to four times.

Chapter 632 – Golden Combat Body

Although it was not as powerful as the Dragon Soul Transformation, it was an extraordinary boost.

Previously, Jiang Kun had used Corpse Transformation to instantly become too strong for Jiang Wuya to handle. That was why Jiang Wuya had not used his final technique, which was the Demon Seed Planting Technique.

"Oh? The Demon Seed Planting Technique? It spreads the demon seed's power throughout your whole body. I think it'll paralyze you for a month after the effect ends, right? Even your cultivation may be affected. It looks like you're ready to risk it all today, Jiang Wuya." Zhao Danchen's gaze grew solemn when he saw the black smoke rising from Jiang Wuya's body.

"Show me how strong your Golden Combat Body is." After the Demon Seed Planting Technique was complete, Jiang Wuya did not hesitate. Essence exploded through his body, which was almost bursting. He had to attack as soon as possible!

This was his final stand, and everything was on the line. That was why he turned into a madman the moment he attacked. He dashed instantly, turning into illusory shadows that shot at Zhao Danchen. Although this speed was not very impressive to Zhao Danchen, the people who had not reached the Earthly Martial Realm could barely see anything clearly.

"He's fast!"

Those who looked down on Jiang Wuya or even mocked him were shocked when they saw his speed. Zhao Danchen and Jiang Wuxie were the only ones who could keep up!

“Shapeshifting Shadow ...”

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh! This was a body combat technique that was similar to Traceless Demon Shadow, but countless times more complicated. Jiang Wuya circled quickly around Zhao Danchen at high speed, so the latter could only see a blurry shadow. However, Zhao Danchen was not worried; in fact, there was a cold smirk on his face.

“Just a party trick. You’re embarrassing yourself in front of me.”

Zhao Danchen gave a loud cry and took a step back, then, with a *whoosh*, he slammed his fist into the ground. The barren soil shook upon the powerful impact, and the Golden Horned Stallions squealed and retreated after feeling the ground shake. The explosive aura traveling through the ground terrified them.

Even Yellow Martial City’s walls shook gently. It was clear just how powerful Zhao Danchen was!

Boom!

Consecutive explosions sounded from the soil around Zhao Danchen. Endless soil was thrown up in the air. The area where Jiang Wuya was running was now fully swallowed by flying soil!

Due to Zhao Danchen’s powerful strike, the soil contained great attacking capabilities, especially because there was a lot of it!

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!

The ground exploded around Zhao Danchen, sealing him inside. Jiang Wuya was initially closing in on Zhao Danchen, but due to the attack, he was forced to scramble backwards while covered in soil!

Jiang Wuya’s brows were deeply furrowed. Just a simple punch from his opponent was enough to cause a huge tremor; he was far from able to do this!

When they witnessed the dramatic view, the Martial Alliance’s cultivators praised him in awe!

“Martial Emperor Zhao is absolutely powerful! No one other than the Martial Overlord is a match for him!”

“Yeah! He’s the Martial Overlord’s direct disciple after all! Is anyone in the younger generation as good as he is? Even the Demon Emperor from the previous generation is no match for him!”

They did not care that the Demon Emperor could hear every word they were saying.

The Demon Emperor had a dark expression, especially after hearing such brazen remarks from the Martial Alliance.

Martial Alliance, Martial Alliance. Do you think you will get to continue being so arrogant?

Just then, there was a commotion at the entrance of the golden carriage drawn by twenty-eight Golden Horned Stallions. The lavish doors were flung open roughly, and a girl in red bridal clothing rushed out, despite the servant girls’ attempts to block her. She was beautiful, but she was crying hard. She was the bride, Liu Yiyi. Admittedly, she was especially beautiful today, and her beauty evoked a sense of pity.

The only flaw was that her tears had ruined most of her makeup.

The servant girls panicked when Liu Yiyi emerged, but because she now had a lofty status, they could not pull her back by force. They had no choice but to stop because the Demon Emperor was watching.

When she was outside, she stared woodenly at the dark silhouette in front. Tears flowed from her eyes.

It was him indeed.

The Clear Shallows King was right. Jiang Wuya was definitely going to come save her. He had not given up even though Zhao Danchen was his opponent.

The Demon Emperor glanced coldly at Liu Yiyi. He knew that the girl was fated to be a sacrificial punching bag for Zhao Danchen; she was going to live a tragic life. However, this was still a public and legal marriage, so he had to save everyone some face. He waved and said, "Get her back."

After his command, the servant girls did not need to hold back.

Another person shot out from behind the carriage. Jiang Wuxie took a look but did not stop her. If he did, she would not have been able to come here.

The person coming from the Ancient Demon Domain's direction was the Clear Shallows King. She knew Jiang Wuya would come at this moment, so she had come too.

"Clear Shallows, you're just in time. Take Yiyi inside. A girl crying during her wedding is very normal. As her mother, you should talk to her."

The Clear Shallows King was only worried about Liu Yiyi. She had no right to take her away, as the Demon Emperor's command had directly limited what she could do. She could only nod woodenly, then she took a glance at Jiang Wuya and said to Liu Yiyi, "Yiyi, go inside. There's no hope."

"No, Mother. I want to watch," said Liu Yiyi determinedly.

"Wipe your tears. Give the Martial Alliance some face," the Clear Shallows King said gently by her ear.

Liu Yiyi understood quickly. Looking like the way she did would easily lead to speculations from the crowd in Yellow Martial City, and if this got out, it would be bad for the Martial Alliance's reputation. Liu Yiyi quickly wiped her tears away.

If she acted more normally, the Demon Emperor would not be in a hurry to get her inside.

"This is good too. I'll let you two watch him die so that you'll give up. He has abandoned you for more than ten years, yet now he has returned to try to be the good person. You two are the only ones who are touched by this. He is a heartless man." Jiang Wuxie chuckled coldly, then he ignored them.

Liu Yiyi wanted to rebut, but the Clear Shallows King stopped her.

"Mother, I suddenly no longer want to live anymore if he dies," Liu Yiyi whispered gently in the Clear Shallows King's ear.

Although this father of hers had never given her anything, when Liu Yiyi saw how fearless he was in the face of death, she suddenly felt like it was enough.

That single moment was enough.

She had always been a person who was easy to satisfy.

To her surprise, the Clear Shallows King did not scold her. The Clear Shallows King merely froze, then she said, "Perhaps the three of us will be happy if we form a family in the afterlife."

It had been more than ten years. Who wouldn't yearn for a normal family?

That man who had left because he was chasing something else; it was finally time for him to return.

As the Clear Shallows King watched him fight as hard as he could, the corners of her mouth curled into a genuine smile. For the first time in her life, she felt that he was actually quite cute. She just never noticed it.

Cries of surprise came from the people around the two of them.

Zhao Danchen had directly forced Jiang Wuya back with a simple punch, causing Jiang Wuya to be covered in soil. His face was dirty and his hair was disheveled.

Whoosh!

Jiang Wuya blasted the soil on his body away.

He clenched his fist tight and did not stop at all. Moving through the clouds of dust, Jiang Wuya shot towards Zhao Danchen once more. Zhao Danchen was retracting his fist slowly, watching the struggling Jiang Wuya with a carefree smile.

He looked at Jiang Wuya like he was looking at a clown.

"The rice-sized pearl dares to show off its brilliance in front of the shining moon ..."

He had a mocking expression on his face, but he did not move.

"Demon Swallowing Heaven and Earth!" Using a King-tier body combat technique, Jiang Wuya instantly arrived by Zhao Danchen's side and threw a punch. This was the intermediate King-tier Ancient Demon Punch, also the strongest technique of the Ancient Demon Domain. A pitch-black demon shadow appeared behind Jiang Wuya; it concentrated on his fist like a black whirlpool and shot out at Zhao Danchen!

The people on the Martial Alliance's side saw half the sky behind Jiang Wuya turn black along with his punch!

Whoosh!

This was a very dramatic attack, but to everyone's surprise, Zhao Danchen did not move at all. He crossed his arms tightly with a mocking smile on his face.

Boom!

To everyone's horror, the Demon Swallowing Heaven and Earth punch landed on Zhao Danchen's arm. What transpired next happened too quickly. The crowd only saw a flash of golden light, then Zhao Danchen took a few steps back and Jiang Wuya was thrown back into the air!

The gap between us is huge! This was a huge blow to Jiang Wuya. He had used the Demon Seed Planting Technique, so no one at the Second Earthly Martial Stage was a match for him. He initially thought he would be close to Zhao Danchen's level, but now he was shocked at the huge gap!

He had used his most powerful intermediate King-tier technique and landed a direct hit on Zhao Danchen, but Zhao Danchen had blocked it with nothing but his arms, and it was enough to throw him into the air. Zhao Danchen was crazy strong.

Chapter 633 – Father

At that moment, Jiang Wuya felt like he had punched a steel wall. He had never seen steel as hard as this, which could injure his fist this badly.

Blood trickled from his right fist.

He had punched Zhao Danchen, but Jiang Wuya was the one who had come out injured.

At the last moment, Jiang Wuya had merely seen a golden flash of light on Zhao Danchen's arm. It was a blinding light, and in the end, Jiang Wuya had shattered Zhao Danchen's sleeve but had dealt no damage at all.

“What do you think? Do you understand how useless you are now?” Zhao Danchen slowly unfolded his arms and gently blew on where he had been hit. Then he burst into brazen laughter.

Jiang Wuya took a deep breath to calm himself down.

The burning pain in his hand told him that if he continued like this, he would surely die.

However, he turned around and saw the gazes of two people in the Martial Alliance contingent. Those were perhaps the two most important people in his life, and he owed them far too much. When he saw their concerned gazes, he smiled. This was the most masculine moment of his life. That was why he clenched his teeth and decided to hold on.

“Second Brother, we should give up.” Even Jian Chen was scared when he saw the gap in strength.

Today's mission was exactly like a moth flying towards a flame.

Jiang Wuya roared furiously as if he had not heard him at all. Blood vessels appeared in his eyes, then he shot towards Zhao Danchen without hesitation!

I, Jiang Wuya, am useless! I have lived in ignorance for so many years, but today, I understand that I must forge ahead no matter what! The only thing that can stop me is death!

With a crazed look on his face, black essence surged through his eighteen martial veins and a violent aura radiated from his body.

Tens of thousands of black demon shadows shot at Zhao Danchen.

“That crazy man wants to die; he's actually attacking Zhao Danchen. There's something wrong with his brain ...”

“I agree. We can see that Martial Emperor Zhao is ten thousand times stronger than him, and yet he still doesn’t want to give up. He’s bold!”

“I bet he’s going to die today!”

Similar conversations rang around Liu Yiyi and the Clear Shallows King. The two women clutched each other’s hands tightly as they watched the man risking his life for their sake. They could feel the sweat in the other’s hands, and Liu Yiyi found that her mother, who had not cried in many years, could not seem to hold back her tears now.

She had never enjoyed the feeling of having another person fight for her in her entire life. At this moment, there was no concept of life and death in Jiang Wuya’s mind. Just like how Long Chen once fought for Ling Xi. All they thought about was forging ahead. They did not think about death.

“Mother ...” Liu Yiyi cried so hard, she could not speak, and her delicate shoulders were trembling.

The negative comments around them were all directed at Jiang Wuya, but at this moment, Jiang Wuya was the hero in Liu Yiyi’s heart. This man was exactly the father she had imagined, but he was far too late.

She had been unsure of her feelings for eighteen years; she had even decided to hate the father who had never shown his face for the rest of her life. But she found that she could not summon any hate at this moment!

Their eyes never left Jiang Wuya, not even for a moment.

“You’re still not giving up? My patience has a limit.” Zhao Danchen’s mocking smile gradually turned into ice.

His eyes were initially golden-yellow, but when he turned cold, a powerful light burst from them, making them look like two burning suns in front of Jiang Wuya.

Jiang Wuya did not reply. He launched his most powerful attack, which fell like a storm on Zhao Danchen. However, just like before, his attacks bounced off foe’s body with consecutive thuds. In the end, Zhao Danchen was left unscathed, while both of Jiang Wuya’s arms were covered in blood. Although his attacks had landed squarely on Zhao Danchen’s body, his arms had been injured by the rebound.

From this alone, it was clear how tough Zhao Danchen’s Golden Combat Body was!

His natural-born combat body gave him a large advantage. The toughness spread from inside to the outside, giving him much more strength than normal body tempering techniques. Jiang Wuya could not even make a dent on his Golden Combat Body.

“Have you had enough?” Jiang Wuya was attacking fervently, but all he received in response was a cold question. Zhao Danchen’s voice was like a venomous snake slithering by his ear.

Then cries of surprise came from the crowd.

Jiang Wuya threw a punch, but Zhao Danchen reached out and caught his fist with a smirk on his face! Zhao Danchen had directly stopped the vigorous attack just like that!

“Careful!” cried the Clear Shallows King and Liu Yiyi in unison, their faces pale.

“Do you still want to run?” Zhao Danchen smiled coldly. He was only holding Jiang Wuya’s fist in one hand, but Jiang Wuya could not move it at all.

“Run? Who wants to run? Die!” Jiang Wuya roared, his eyes blood-red. His leg flew towards Zhao Danchen’s chin. Since the chin was one of the weakest parts of a person’s body, Zhao Danchen would surely take some damage. Previously, Zhao Danchen had blocked Jiang Wuya only because Jiang Wuya was attacking a strong body part!

The kick was strong, fast, and precise. A regular opponent’s head would easily be thrown in the air by this kick.

Zhao Danchen’s expression changed slightly and anger appeared in his eyes, which led to a vicious smile.

“Die,” Zhao Danchen said mildly. He then tugged, and there was a ripping sound. Before the Clear Shallows King and Liu Yiyi’s heartbroken gazes, Zhao Danchen ripped Jiang Wuya’s whole arm off, sending blood flying in all directions. Then Zhao Danchen turned and kicked Jiang Wuya back in the air!

Jiang Wuya shrieked and tumbled a few times on the ground, then Jian Chen helped him up. Jiang Wuya’s face was pale. His arm had been torn off and half his body was trembling. Jian Chen was able to stop the blood pouring out of the wound, but Zhao Danchen had directly crushed the torn-off arm.

This all happened in just a moment. When the crowd realized it, Jiang Wuya was armless and tumbling away.

Liu Yiyi and the Clear Shallows King’s hearts clenched. They took a few steps forward subconsciously, but the Demon Emperor stopped them. His gaze was dark too. He knew Zhao Danchen definitely wanted to kill Jiang Wuya, so he could not let them go.

“I’m begging you. Let me go there.” The sight of blood broke Liu Yiyi’s heart. As if she had lost her soul, the only thing she wanted now was to die by that man’s side.

I want to go!” said the Clear Shallows King harshly, being more direct than Liu Yiyi.

The Demon Emperor furrowed his brow, but he kept his mouth shut for the moment.

Zhao Danchen slowly strode over to Jiang Wuya and said flatly, “You were the one who came running at us. Losing an arm is just the beginning. You Dragon clan members have been arrogant lately. I will show you what the Martial Alliance can do. The Martial Alliance doesn’t just want your life; we want your whole family’s lives.”

Jiang Wuya shivered for a long time, then he finally woke up from his pain. He was in extreme agony, but he did not make a sound. He merely held the pain in stubbornly. He shoved Jian Chen

away as hard as he could with his remaining arm, gave him a warning look, then straightened his back. His eyes were fixed dead on Zhao Danchen, then he laughed.

“What are you laughing at?” asked Zhao Danchen.

“What am I laughing at? I’m laughing at the fact that this is the best you can do,” said Jiang Wuya.

“Why? You can’t even withstand one strike from me, and yet you dare say that?” Zhao Danchen said arrogantly.

Jiang Wuya stabilized himself as best he could, then he smiled and said, “To be a strong cultivator, one not only needs strength, but also a strong heart. You are merely a lowly scumbag who vents his anger on someone else’s weakness. What right do you have to call yourself a master? A strong master is like my seventh brother Long Chen. He is not afraid of the heavens or the earth. He even dared to enter the Nine Spirit Purgatory, and he would never resort to such a lowly method to vent his anger. You, Zhao Danchen, are not a master. At most, you’re just a violent man with talent in cultivation. I am sure that someone with a weak heart like you is no match for him!”

“Long Chen? Long Chen? Haha!” Zhao Danchen froze and then burst into manic laughter. He laughed so hard that he bent over, then he continued, “That’s nonsense! So what if he defeated that idiot Yang Ningfeng? Does that put him on my level? You say he went to the Nine Spirit Purgatory, well, that’s good. No one is able to get out of that place. The whole Long family is gone, then. After I kill you guys, I’ll head over to the Battle clan and eliminate the rest of the Dragon clan!”

Jiang Wuya laughed mockingly and said, “You just wait. One day, they will return. Then, despite your lofty ranking, they will step on your head!”

“I’m waiting for that day too, but you, Jiang Wuya, will not see that day.” Jiang Wuya’s look of pity made Zhao Danchen very uncomfortable.

Although Zhao Danchen was laughing, Jiang Wuya’s contempt ignited a killing intent within him.

Jiang Wuya was almost incapacitated at this point. He would die in one more hit.

As they watched the distance between Zhao Danchen and Jiang Wuya shrink, the Clear Shallows King and Liu Yiyi lost all hope. This time, they did not care that the Demon Emperor was blocking them and rushed towards Zhao Danchen. The other Martial Alliance cultivators could not stop the Earthly Martial Realm Clear Shallows King in time.

As for the Demon Emperor, he watched with squinted eyes. No one knew what he was thinking.

Chapter 634 – Return of the King

The Clear Shallows King and Liu Yiyi quickly arrived by Jiang Wuya’s side. Zhao Danchen did not need to turn around to know that they were coming. Initially, he was in a great mood after getting to vent his anger on Jiang Wuya, but when he saw them, his mood soured once more.

Zhao Danchen halted temporarily and turned around. His golden eyes were fixed on the Clear Shallows King and Liu Yiyi. His cold, stern glare stopped them in their tracks.

All they could do was scream helplessly. "Leave!"

Jiang Wuya would never leave.

Hot tears filled his eyes too as he watched them, as if the pain from his arm had disappeared. The pain he was experiencing now was heartache.

As he watched the two crying women, he finally knew what he needed to protect. The feeling of enlightenment was good.

"Leave? Who said you could leave?" Zhao Danchen looked at them. He knew their relationship, so he smirked maliciously and said in a low voice, "The reunification of old flames. This is quite a touching scene. Unfortunately, I, Zhao Danchen, don't like touching scenes. Just now, you lost an arm. What's next?"

Zhao Danchen moved in a flash and soon appeared by Jiang Wuya's side. After Jiang Wuya lost an arm, the gap between their strength became endlessly huge. In the face of Zhao Danchen's sudden ambush, Jiang Wuya tried everything he could, but he could not block Jiang Wuya's attack. Zhao Danchen gripped his neck and lifted him into the air.

He punched a few times, causing blood to pour out of Jiang Wuya's mouth. He had completely lost the ability to fight.

"No!" The Clear Shallows King and Liu Yiyi felt like their world was spinning when they saw Jiang Wuya's dismal state. Ignoring everything else, they rushed to him, but Zhao Danchen waved casually, and they flew back clumsily. Zhao Danchen was determined to kill Jiang Wuya today. He no longer cared about Liu Yiyi making him lose face by running out here.

To him, the people of the Divine Martial Empire were mere ants under the control of the Martial Alliance. Why would he care about the opinions of ants?

"Don't worry. I won't break his neck so soon. Doesn't he still have an arm and two legs?" Zhao Danchen sneered, then he gently gripped Jiang Wuya's remaining arm with a vicious look on his face.

The Clear Shallows King and Liu Yiyi, the two helpless women, had lost their minds by now. They climbed to their feet numbly. The man in front of them was so powerful that they could not fight back at all.

"If he were here, we would not end up like this ..." They had heard that Long Chen had defeated Yang Ningfeng; he was surely as strong as Zhao Danchen too. Unfortunately, Long Chen had entered the Nine Spirit Purgatory, so it was impossible for him to appear here.

Liu Yiyi stood up woodenly.

She looked at the man in Zhao Danchen's hand. There was still violence and refusal to surrender in his eyes. Zhao Danchen's strength did not scare him at all.

“Zhao Danchen, you may kill me today, but you must remember that your death is not far away!” said Jiang Wuya with a cold smirk.

The contempt in his eyes made Zhao Danchen very uncomfortable.

“Is that so? Too bad you won’t be able to witness it.” Zhao Danchen gripped Jiang Wuya’s remaining arm. He was about to rip it off when Jian Chen finally saw his chance. His Cloud Sword turned into a ray of light and shot at Zhao Danchen!

“Void Sword Qi?” Zhao Danchen smiled and lifted his hand to block it. The Void Sword Qi hit his arm, and sparks flew. Jian Chen was thrown back into the air and the Cloud Sword flew out of his hand. It fell with a *clang*, and a huge crack was left on the blade.

The Golden Combat Body was unimaginably tough!

“It looks like no one is coming to save you, right? Zhao Danchen laughed and prepared to rip the arm off.

If Jiang Wuya lost another arm, he would be completely incapacitated.

The Clear Shallows King and Liu Yiyi were completely hopeless. There was no hope.

Boom!

At the very last moment, the ground shook once more. It shook even harder than when Zhao Danchen punched earlier.

“What’s going on?” Zhao Danchen was sensitive to changes, so he felt the vibrations first. He had gripped Jiang Wuya’s arm and was about to rip it off, but he stopped. He looked towards the source of the vibration, which was in the direction of Yellow Martial City!

Four tiny figures were rushing towards them from the city. Based on the speed, Zhao Danchen estimated that they were as strong as he was, especially a thin, small figure who was traveling faster than Zhao Danchen could imagine. Speed usually represented a person’s strength.

Zhao Danchen knew that the only person stronger than him in the entire empire was the Martial Overlord. However, the thin person was clearly not Zhao Wuji. The three people behind him, on the other hand, looked as fast as Zhao Danchen too.

Zhao Danchen was shocked. The newcomers included three Third Earthly Martial Stage cultivators and one master as strong as Zhao Wuji?

He initially thought that these were masters from another empire. That was the only explanation. But the masters of the Divine Martial Empire had long destroyed the universal transporters leading to other empires. It would require at least a year for outsiders to enter the Divine Martial Empire from the nearest empire.

This meant they had traveled for a year to come to a place as obscure as the Divine Martial Empire. Why?

That was Zhao Danchen’s first question.

If these were masters from another empire, this would be a major affair much more serious than Jiang Wuya, so Zhao Danchen instantly lost interest in torturing him.

During this short period of shock and contemplation, the four of them arrived in front of Zhao Danchen. The thin old man arrived first, while the other three were still much further. He was less than a hundred meters away.

Zhao Danchen hurriedly let go of Jiang Wuya, who crashed into the ground, and spoke to the thin old man. "May I ask which empire are you from, elder? My name is Zhao Danchen, and I am the direct disciple of the Divine Martial Empire's Martial Overlord, Zhao Wuji!"

"Which empire? Haha! I'm from the Divine Martial Empire. Do you know who I am?" As he spoke, the thin old man arrived in front of Zhao Danchen and attacked. He threw a punch at Zhao Danchen, and consecutive explosions sounded in the air.

"Elder, why are you attacking me? Is there some misunderstanding?" Zhao Danchen hadn't heard the old man clearly, so he asked another question. But the thin old man did not stop attacking!

The sudden punch felt as if the ground itself was flying at Zhao Danchen. His face changed and he backed away clumsily. The old man's punch was powerful, so Zhao Danchen was forced a hundred meters back in order to dodge his attack.

It was a simple punch, but it was packed with immense power.

Zhao Danchen had completely backed away from Jiang Wuya and the Clear Shallows King.

When Jian Chen, the Clear Shallows King, and Liu Yiyi saw that Zhao Danchen was chased away, they rushed over to help Jiang Wuya up. They did not care who the old man was.

The Clear Shallows King and Liu Yiyi were here, and Jian Chen felt that he could not do much else, so he quickly bowed to the old man and said, "Elder, thank you for saving my Second Brother. Thank you so much. We are endlessly grateful."

Initially, when the thin old man was looking at Zhao Danchen, his face was solemn. But when he turned to Jian Chen, his expression warmed and he even smiled slightly. "Don't thank me. Thank the people behind."

He was the strongest, so everyone instinctively noticed him and forgot about the other three people, who were just arriving. After he spoke, Jian Chen, Jiang Wuya, the Clear Shallows King, and Liu Yiyi turned to look at the other three.

When they saw their faces, everyone's jaws dropped, including the Martial Alliance members. The most shocked ones were Zhao Danchen and the Demon Emperor.

"Long Yue, Long Chen!"

Cries of surprise rang.

Even the crowd in Yellow Martial City erupted. This was supposed to be a bride-receiving ceremony, yet it had escalated to this current situation. No one would have expected this. Long Yue and Long Chen's arrival also stunned them. All it took was for one person in Yellow Martial City to recognize him for the news to spread quickly.

Within a short time, the onlookers had a rough idea of what had happened.

Who was that mysterious old man? Why was he so strong?

The two Long Chens and Long Yue had been locked in the Nine Spirit Purgatory by the Martial Overlord. How had they gotten out?

The familiar faces stunned Jiang Wuya completely. Liu Yiyi and the Clear Shallows King helped him up, one on each side. Liu Yiyi held his remaining arm while the Clear Shallows King supported his body. From the moment he risked his life for Liu Yiyi, the distance between them evaporated.

The Clear Shallows King did not know what to say upon this reunification. All she did was look at his wound with heartache, knowing that he was in great pain.

But the pain was dulled by the shock of Long Chen's squad's arrival.

"Yue'er, Seventh Brother! You guys ..." Jiang Wuya was instantly emotional.

"Big Sister, Seventh Brother, weren't you guys locked in the Nine Spirits Purgatory? How did you get out? How did you get here?" Jian Chen quickly ran up to them with great emotion written on his face.

Chapter 635 – Challenging Zhao Danchen

From the time they left Martial Alliance's Martial Overlord City, Long Chen and the others traveled for seven days and seven nights to get here. If they were just a little later, Jiang Wuya would be dead by now.

Long Shan's powerful punch had forced Zhao Danchen away. Liu Yiyi and the Clear Shallows King came to Long Chen's side. Theoretically, Long Chen's objective for coming to the Ancient Demon Domain had been fulfilled, but after he saw that Jiang Wuya had lost an arm, his eyes turned blood-red.

The smile on his face froze and Long Yue's face also turned icy. They did not answer Jian Chen's question but quickly went up to Jiang Wuya.

Liu Yiyi and the Clear Shallows King's expressions were stiff when they saw Long Yue and Long Chen. Long Yue was considered the Clear Shallows King's love rival, so it was awkward, and Long Chen was the person Liu Yiyi yearned to see. Ever since he left, she had never seen him again. She could only learn about him through informants.

All the information she had received was undeniably shocking. Ever since he killed the Void Martial Saint, his performance had been more and more extraordinary. In just a short month, he had risen to become an unprecedented prodigy in the Divine Martial Empire!

The bloody wound where Jiang Wuya lost his arm was a jarring sight.

"Second Brother, did Zhao Danchen do this?" Long Chen's voice was cold. The others felt like they had fallen into a freezer. It was clear just how furious he was.

Long Chen saw every member of the Dragon clan as a sibling, and he would never allow anyone to hurt them. These people were off limits.

He lost an arm!

He lost an arm!

This meant that from today onwards, Jiang Wuya's combat abilities would be greatly affected. He would likely become the weakest member of the Dragon clan.

This was a huge blow to a man!

Long Yue was initially already awkward in front of the Clear Shallows King and Liu Yiyi. When Long Chen asked about the topic that made her angry, she knew to shut her mouth.

Looking at Long Chen's reddening eyes, Jiang Wuya still hadn't gotten over the shock of learning that they had escaped the Nine Spirit Purgatory. But then he saw determination in Long Chen's eyes.

So he nodded.

That fucking bastard! How dare he touch my brother! You broke his arm, so I will break your whole body! Long Chen cursed in his heart.

After Jiang Wuya nodded, Long Chen did not speak. Everyone watched as he walked in Zhao Danchen's direction.

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

"Killing someone."

"Killing someone?" Long Yue froze. She knew how strong Zhao Danchen was; even she was no match for him. However, she did not know Long Chen's limits, and it was possible that he could actually beat Zhao Danchen. Also, with Long Chen's personality, it was difficult for other people to persuade him otherwise when he had already made a decision.

Plus, with Long Shan here, Long Chen could be saved if he Zhao Danchen proved to be too much to handle.

However, Jiang Wuya had intimate knowledge of Zhao Danchen's strength. When he saw that Long Chen was acting rashly, he panicked and shouted, "Seventh Brother, don't go! You're no match for him! His Golden Combat Body is far stronger than you can imagine!"

This was a warning that came from the depths of his heart.

The Golden Combat Body was his nightmare. In front of it, he felt like a helpless child.

"Long Chen, don't go ..." muttered Liu Yiyi, who was also worried.

But Long Chen had only glanced at her for a moment before his attention was attracted to Jiang Wuya's broken arm.

Liu Yiyi felt like this was enough.

She knew that Long Chen still cared about her. There was just not enough time to talk sometimes.

When he heard their warnings, Long Chen only paused for a moment. Then, without turning around, he continued to walk towards Zhao Danchen.

In the beginning, Zhao Danchen was watching these people in shock and hesitation.

Now he finally understood what the thin old man had said. The old man was from the Divine Martial Empire. He had only been in hiding, and he was a strong master that even Zhao Wuji did not know about.

“This is going to be difficult ...” Zhao Danchen’s brows were furrowed. If that old man wanted to attack him, then he would surely die.

That was why he was worried.

Even without the old man, if the two Long Chens and Long Yue worked together, Zhao Danchen would not survive against three people with Third Earthly Martial Stage strength.

Jiang Wuxie, who was behind him, could only block Long Yue at most.

“Demon Emperor, do you know who that old man is?” Zhao Danchen’s face was pale. Long Shan’s punch had scared him.

Feeling obligated, the Demon Emperor stood by Zhao Danchen’s side.

“I don’t know him. Could he be related to the Long family? The Long family was once the Divine Martial Empire’s number one family.” The Demon Emperor was also shocked. No one would have expected this.

“If he attacks, both of us will die. What should we do?” asked Zhao Danchen.

“I don’t think he will. Martial Emperor Zhao, you are the direct disciple of the Martial Overlord. Since he is in the Divine Martial Empire, he would not want to offend a person like the Martial Overlord. No matter how strong he is, he still isn’t a match for the Martial Overlord, right?” the Demon Emperor said confidently.

That was true too.

Although Long Shan’s punch was powerful, it still did not give Zhao Danchen the same feeling of fear as the Martial Overlord’s attacks. People who merely saw the Martial Overlord from afar often thought that he was an elegant scholar. Only those who truly interacted with him knew. The better they knew him, the more terrifying and darker he seemed.

Long Shan did not move, but surprisingly, Long Chen walked over to Zhao Danchen. When Zhao Danchen saw the expression on Long Chen’s face, he said with surprise, “Demon Emperor, will this brat really be my nightmare like Jiang Wuya said? What is the meaning of this? Is he challenging me to take revenge for breaking Jiang Wuya’s arm?”

The Demon Emperor said resignedly, “Based on the look on that brat’s face, I think that’s what it is. He only left the Ancient Demon Domain one or two months ago, yet he has already reached this level. However, he is terribly far from Martial Emperor Zhao’s level. He’s just a violent brickhead who is arrogant because he thinks he has some capability. He does not know how much depth a true expert has.”

Long Chen stepped twenty meters away from Zhao Danchen in front of countless eyes.

It had been more than a month since they last met. Zhao Danchen was still just as annoying.

When he saw the evil grin on Zhao Danchen's face, Long Chen could not wait to beat his face to a pulp!

"What is he doing? He walked up to Martial Emperor Zhao Danchen alone. Is he challenging him? What a joke. An example was made out of Jiang Wuya just now. Even the older generation is no match for Martial Emperor Zhao. Does he really think he is on Martial Emperor Zhao's level?"

Zhao Danchen was a legend in the Divine Martial Empire.

Despite the countless conversations, Long Chen's face did not change. Thick killing intent radiated from his body and wisps of blood-red mist appeared around him. The violent aura made the audience take him seriously for the first time. He had killed Yang Ningfeng, so he actually had the right to be compared to Zhao Danchen. However, Zhao Danchen's performance just now was just too powerful. That was why they did not think that Long Chen was a match for him.

"Long Chen, what is the meaning of this? I, Zhao Danchen, am receiving my wife today, but you guys came here to cause trouble. Are you challenging the Martial Alliance? If you want to declare war against the Martial Alliance, you can go to the Martial Overlord with a formal challenge. Don't sneak up here; you'll make me look down on you guys!" Zhao Danchen said loudly.

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

Zhao Danchen wanted to use his words to stop Long Shan from acting.

However, his words could not stop Long Chen. Long Chen lifted his hand and pointed at Zhao Danchen. Under countless gazes, he said slowly and coldly, "Zhao Danchen! If you are a man, stop talking nonsense! I'll be direct—you broke my Second Brother's arm. I've always been a person who repays kindness ten times over. Since you've shown my Second Brother this act of kindness, I will repay you a hundred times over. Do you have the guts to accept it?"

Do you have the guts to accept it?

Long Chen's powerful voice traveled far and wide. His question even echoed above Yellow Martial City. It even lured many people who were still indoors out of their homes.

"Zhao Danchen?"

"Broken arm?"

More people ran outside to watch.

Zhao Danchen was a person of great reputation in the Divine Martial Empire, while Long Chen was just a newcomer. Long Chen's challenge left Zhao Danchen no room to refuse.

"You want to fight me? Just you?" Zhao Danchen froze, then his dark expression turned into a burst of laughter. "Just you, Long Chen? Do I have the guts to accept it? Are you kidding me? I, Zhao Danchen, have never been one to talk nonsense ..."

Zhao Danchen was afraid of the old man, but not of Long Chen. Long Chen's open challenge to him also challenged his rank.

Jiang Wuya's words were still clearly etched in Zhao Danchen's mind.

Jiang Wuya had said that Zhao Danchen was no match for Long Chen. Now Long Chen was here. Although he did not know how Long Chen had escaped the Nine Spirit Purgatory, Zhao Danchen could not swallow his anger.

He had never been looked down on by another person in his life. No one had ever said that he was not as good as another youth his age.

These two people had finally met.

When the Demon Emperor saw that he was not involved, he stepped back, leaving space for Long Chen and Zhao Danchen.

Chapter 636 – Golden Heavy Punch

On Long Shan's side, Jiang Wuya stopped worrying about his own injuries and asked worriedly, "Yue'er, can Long Chen defeat Zhao Danchen?"

"I don't know either. Don't worry. If he can't, Grandfather will deal with him." Long Yue moved aside and stood by Jian Chen. She was maintaining some distance from Jiang Wuya in order to avoid the awkward situation.

Based on Jiang Wuya's performance just now, Long Yue knew that he had made a decision. She was happy for him.

But it was unknown if it was genuine happiness.

"Grandfather?" Jiang Wuya glanced at Long Shan, puzzled. He knew that Long Yue was referring to the old man. He initially wanted to ask further, but Long Chen had already started fighting Zhao Danchen in front of everyone!

Zhao Danchen was surely a strong enemy! His Golden Combat Body brought him super toughness.

Long Chen had activated his Dragon Soul Transformation, and although he had the True Martial Demon Body in addition to his tough dragon body, they were nothing compared to the Golden Combat Body.

Blood-red dragon scales covered his whole body. His Dragon Soul Transformation was far superior to Long Yue's transformation; it boosted his combat abilities from the Second to the Third Earthly Martial Stage!

The power that had allowed him to kill Yang Ningfeng was on display once more!

Seeing Long Chen in this state caused the smile to disappear from Zhao Danchen's face.

"You have indeed proven your strength by killing that idiot Yang Ningfeng. It looks like I need to show off some of my capabilities today." Zhao Danchen smiled. Both of them used their body combat techniques, then they flickered. Long Chen had completed his Dragon Soul Transformation and turned blood-red. Zhao Danchen's

eyes flickered with golden light, then golden ripples spread from his eyes to his whole body. His skin emitted a faint, golden light, as if it was covered in a layer of golden paper.

The golden light did not just make him look tough—it was also the symbol of sharpness.

Long Chen's blood-red eyes glinted coldly. The flickering yellow light made him deeply anxious.

He did not have much confidence against Zhao Danchen.

At least his situation was decent today because if he lost, Long Shan was there to help. However, he had his pride to consider. Zhao Danchen had broken Jiang Wuya's arm, and as Jiang Wuya's Seventh Brother, he had to personally make Zhao Danchen pay!

“Golden Combat Body ...”

Long Chen's pupils instantly expanded because Zhao Danchen had turned into a golden silhouette that shot straight at him!

The ray of gold was faint, but it felt heavy. Long Chen had a strange feeling, as if this was not a person, but an immense, golden mountain peak that was heavy, sharp, and fatal!

The shape of a fist quickly expanded before his eyes!

“Golden Heavy Punch!”

Although Zhao Danchen was not physically as large as Lei Zhen, physical strength was his specialty. Long Chen was not as strong as he was in terms of pure strength. For example, the Golden Heavy Punch was filled with power, and if it landed on Yellow Martial City's walls, they would probably collapse!

The crowd was impressed by the strength of this punch. Even though they were all the way in Yellow Martial City, they could feel the power of the attack.

“That strength is enough to kill me. How will Seventh Brother block it?” Jiang Wuya's eyes widened. Having just fought Zhao Danchen, he knew how strong it was.

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

“Willow Step.” Using Willow Step was the best choice when facing physically strong opponents. Long Chen's feet moved quickly, and he levitated. Zhao Danchen arrived in front of him instantly, and the Golden Heavy Punch was about to land. The immense aura that came with it blasted Long Chen away!

Long Chen was like a light feather, so before Zhao Danchen's attack hit, it blew him away. Long Chen flew away quickly, so the people far away thought he had been launched away because he was hit. That was not actually the case.

“Is he finished just like that?” Many people in Yellow Martial City started to laugh at him, but then they saw Long Chen stabilizing himself mid-air, as if nothing had happened to him.

“He was hit, but he is unharmed! Maybe he wasn’t hit at all?”

This was the question that popped into every person’s mind.

At the Battle clan, Zhao Danchen had witnessed Long Chen’s miraculous Willow Step. Now it had shocked him even more because his mastery of it was impressive. He could use it as well as Huangfu Fengchen, who had studied it for many years!

Long Chen was able to react unpredictably when using this body combat technique, making it easy for him to dodge even a quick and powerful attack from Zhao Danchen.

“How can you call yourself a true man if all you know how to do is dodge?” Zhao Danchen had missed his target at the start of the fight, and this annoyed him. After he spoke, he launched himself from the tips of his toes and instantly appeared in front of Long Chen with a *whoosh*.

“Take my punch if you have the guts!” roared Zhao Danchen.

He knew that a coward like Long Chen would never take his punch directly. He was good at Willow Step after all, and it guaranteed he could not be harmed by Zhao Danchen.

But to Zhao Danchen’s surprise, in the face of his second punch, Long Chen spread his claws and shot at Zhao Danchen.

“Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw, Five Piercing Dragons!”

The wind howled, and five blood-red dragon images flew at Zhao Danchen, waving their claws and baring their teeth. The Five Piercing Dragons collided with the Golden Heavy Punch!

Just like five knives slashing on a golden pole, the friction caused a grating sound. The crowd only saw a red and a golden shadow rapidly changing forms. They heard the grating sounds, then finally a boom. The blood-red dragons and golden pillar suddenly separated. Long Chen used Willow Step to retreat ten meters away, while Zhao Danchen did the same!

The exchange, to everyone’s surprise, ended in a draw. Zhao Danchen had never expected this at all. Long Chen had used the Soul Dispersing Claw to its peak just now. He had unleashed the attack in its peak form in just a short time, which formed five strong sources of power.

The Soul Dispersing Claw had left scratch wounds on Zhao Danchen’s fist, and at the same time, Long Chen was shaken by the other party’s punch.

Zhao Danchen’s right hand trembled slightly. His sleeve had shattered, and at least a dozen scratches could be seen on his fair arm.

After so many years, this was Zhao Danchen’s first time being hurt by someone his age.

To him, this had always been impossible.

This triggered his rage and killing intent.

He looked up at the cold youth. He knew that he had to Long Chen at all costs today. If he let this brat continue to grow, Zhao Danchen would die sooner or later.

Even his Golden Combat Body had been cut through by his claws. Zhao Danchen started to panic.

“Zhao Danchen, you were so arrogant just now! Is this the best you can do?”

Everyone around them could hear Long Chen’s mocking.

The crowd were not strictly on anyone’s side, but Zhao Danchen was just so strong that he left a deep impression on them. Long Chen’s mocking also made them start to laugh. At the same time, they deeply revered the teenager.

On Long Yue’s side, Long Shan smiled while stroking his beard, as if this was within his expectations. Long Yue and the others looked impressed. Jiang Wuya smiled bitterly. He was forced to admit that Long Chen had left him biting the dust.

Jiang Wuya, the Clear Shallows King, and Liu Yiyi gave each other a glance.

“When Long Chen entered the Clear Shallows Pavilion, he was only at the Second Passage Stage. To grow so much within a few months ... He really is a monster,” said the Clear Shallows King.

Liu Yiyi’s eyes were filled with emotion.

She was the cause of everything that had happened today. On the one hand, they could say that Long Chen was taking revenge for Jiang Wuya. On the other hand, he was also snatching Zhao Danchen’s bride.

Liu Yiyi’s heart pounded, and her pale face blushed beautifully.

The stark contrast in the way she looked at Long Chen made Zhao Danchen so embarrassed that it turned into rage.

He had looked down on Long Chen, but he could not kill him. Naturally, he was humiliated.

Without another word, Zhao Danchen charged at Long Chen like a gust of golden wind.

“You blocked the Golden Heavy Punch? What about this?” Zhao Danchen instantly arrived in front of Long Chen’s eyes. Golden flames appeared in his eyes, then two thick rays of light shot out at Long Chen. The golden rays were burning hot. A normal person would literally melt if Zhao Danchen looked at them.

“The Golden Eye of Annihilation!”

Long Chen had once witnessed this attack at the Battle clan.

Whoosh!

The two rays of light instantly arrived in front of Long Chen.

The Golden Eye of Annihilation was one of Zhao Danchen’s most powerful moves, and it was frightening. He was the only person in the whole Divine Martial Empire who had an attack like this.

Boom! Boom!

Long Chen squinted.

He was too close to Zhao Danchen.

However, the Golden Eye of Annihilation was not powerful enough to threaten Long Chen, plus he had long known about this move.

He used Willow Step once more. When his feet moved, he used Willow Step on a level above Huangfu Fengchen. With the rays of light so close to him, he showed off Willow Step at its highest form. The awed crowd watched the two rays of light miss him and land on the ground!

Chapter 637 – Yellow Martial Seal

Willow Step.

Despite Zhao Danchen unleashing the Golden Eye of Annihilation at such close range, Long Chen had used Willow Step to perfection and dodged the terrifying attack. The two golden rays of light had left two ten-meter-wide craters on the ground behind Long Chen.

If they had hit Long Chen, his body would have broken to pieces.

However, Long Chen had been able to dodge the attack using Willow Step. Even Huangfu Fengchen could not have utilized this technique on such a precise level.

Those who were knowledgeable were impressed by Long Chen's power.

“That teenager can use the Huangfu clan's Willow Step so well!” Even the strongest person present, Long Shan, nodded with shock. The Golden Eye of Annihilation was very powerful, and had been launched at very close range. Even Long Shan might not have been able to dodge it.

The battle between the two had everyone on the edge of their seats.

Whoosh!

Zhao Danchen had missed his target once more. He had never lost twice in a row in his life!

This was like throwing a handful of dog poop at his face!

“You're the direct disciple of the great Martial Overlord! Are you really this weak?” Long Chen's lips moved slightly as he spoke, though they were curved up in a mocking smile.

Zhao Danchen was so angry that his mouth twitched several times.

Long Chen had easily dealt with both the Golden Eye of Annihilation and the Golden Heavy Punch. Zhao Danchen was strong, but he could not hit Long Chen, so what could he do?

With the grudge of Jiang Wuya's lost arm in his heart, Long Chen now took the offensive and attacked. He was nervous about Zhao Danchen's Golden Combat Body, but if they did not fight directly, he would not be able to win!

A storm of attacks flew at Zhao Danchen.

“Wind God Kick, Typhoon Style!”

This was Long Chen's first time using Wind God Kick in public, so the crowd was too surprised to react. The Wind God Kick was Yang Ningfeng's strongest attack. It had only been a month; how had it been passed to Long Chen?

Also, Long Chen's attack was much more precise than Yang Ningfeng's. It looked as if this technique originally belonged to Long Chen, not Yang Ningfeng.

The typhoon of kicks arrived in front of Zhao Danchen. Zhao Danchen felt his vision blur, then the blood-red kicks appeared in front of him. Each one was like a whip covered with thorns, cracking at him!

That monster! He can even use the Wind God Kick on this level? Zhao Danchen's heart was filled with shock.

But this was not enough to hurt his pride!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The greatest strength of the Wind God Kick was its speed. Long Chen turned into a red tornado over Zhao Danchen's head. Dense images of his leg fell on Zhao Danchen with consecutive loud booms. Long Chen's kicks landed on Zhao Danchen's arm again and again in a deafening manner!

Zhao Danchen's body was very tough, as his Golden Combat Body was the equivalent of golden steel, perhaps even stronger! He was able to block every kick with his arm, and Long Chen felt like he was kicking steel. Every time he kicked, his leg felt a bit numb!

"Your Wind God Kick is not bad at all! I must admit that other Third Earthly Martial Stage cultivators are no match for you! But I am different. Your attacks can never break through my defenses!" The Typhoon Style kicks soon ended, and he was able to block every kick with his arm!

Long Chen's Wind God Kick was not much stronger than Jiang Wuya's previous attack, so he could not break through Zhao Danchen's defenses. Zhao Danchen merely felt his arm going a bit numb.

The Golden Combat Body was much stronger than Long Chen had imagined!

As a result, Zhao Danchen regained his confidence, and he was very smug!

"Really?" Long Chen chuckled coldly. Zhao Danchen's defensive strategy also included attacking with the Golden Heavy Punch, which he used on Long Chen. He thought Long Chen would use the Willow Step to dodge it, but to his surprise, Long Chen used the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw to clap back!

Previously, the collision between the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw and Golden Heavy Punch ended in a draw. It was the same this time. However, it was different because Long Chen quickly stopped the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw and kicked. Before Zhao Danchen could dodge, a foot landed on his chin!

Crack!

There was an ear-piercing crack, and Zhao Danchen cried out in pain. He was launched into the air by the kick!

Of course, it was a last-minute kick from Long Chen, so it was not enough to cause a severe injury. It was only enough to humiliate Zhao Danchen at most. This was Zhao Danchen's first time getting hurt since he started learning how to fight!

His mouth had been forced to shut, and he almost bit his tongue. Long Chen's kick made Zhao Danchen dizzy.

Zhao Danchen's eyes turned red instantly.

"Long Chen!" Zhao Danchen roared furiously.

He landed hard, and before the crowd could laugh at him, he crouched and shot at Long Chen!

That kick was extremely humiliating to him!

He had been just slightly angry this whole time, but now his brain was about to explode from rage. His breathing grew ragged and he exhaled white mist, as if he had turned into a wild beast!

Long Chen felt a crazy surge of energy crashing through Zhao Danchen's body. The golden light on his body became brighter. Soon, Zhao Danchen was golden from head to toe!

"Long Chen has forced Zhao Danchen into a crazed rage. This brat has received the teachings of the Martial Overlord's lineage, and he is very powerful. He will likely become the new Martial Overlord soon. If Long Chen can't kill him today, I will," said Long Shan to Long Yue as he watched the battle.

"Is Zhao Danchen stronger? Can't Long Chen kill him?" asked Long Yue.

"He's very strong. In terms of strength and attacks, that teenager is no match for Zhao Danchen. However, the teenager far surpasses him in terms of technique, speed, and agility. They are equal. However, if Zhao Danchen still has more tricks up his sleeve, it will be difficult for Long Chen to defeat him," said Long Shan solemnly.

"Grandfather, are you referring to ...?" Long Yue seemed to have recalled something, and she had a look of concern in her eyes.

"That's right. It's the advanced King-tier Martial Overlord Seal. It's the only advanced King-tier combat technique in the Divine Martial Empire! If Zhao Danchen can use one of the techniques from the Martial Overlord Seal, Long Chen is no match for him," said Long Shan.

"The Martial Overlord Seal? As Zhao Wuji's only direct disciple, Zhao Wuji must have already passed the Martial Overlord Seal to him. Zhao Danchen really is the strongest out of the three Martial Emperors. The other two are probably no match for him. Grandfather, if Long Chen is in danger, you must save him," said Long Yue anxiously.

When they heard that Long Chen could be in danger, Jiang Wuya and the others grew worried. Liu Yiyi was especially worried. Her eyes were fixed dead on Long Chen, and her eyes were filled with tears.

Previously, Jiang Wuya and Zhao Danchen had fought and Jiang Wuya ended up losing an arm, almost dying. Now, Zhao Danchen was fighting Long Chen. These two men were the people that Liu Yiyi cared about the most.

Liu Yiyi had been extremely anxious all day.

“Long Chen, you must win. You must stay safe.”

Long Chen’s kick had launched Zhao Danchen into the air, and Liu Yiyi looked excited when that happened.

But her mood crashed once more.

Because Zhao Danchen’s attack was approaching again.

This time, Zhao Danchen was truly angry. He was initially mid-air, so while he descended quickly, he formed seals with his hands. The seal technique he was preparing was complicated, and when he started activating it, the air started to vibrate!

Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Consecutive booms sounded in the air. Thick earthly spiritual Qi started to flood towards Zhao Danchen in the air. The earthly spiritual Qi mainly came directly from the ground, and it aggregated into muddy-yellow snake-like lines. Ten of these “snakes” connected to Zhao Danchen, as if they were growing out of his hands.

As the Qi concentrated in his hands, Zhao Danchen’s hands moved quickly, and he held the Qi directly. He then changed gestures, and the earthly spiritual Qi condensed into a gigantic golden “martial (武)” character!

It was a large and thick seal!

“Yellow Martial Seal!”

This was Zhao Danchen’s famous Yellow Martial Seal, which was also a secret technique passed down to him by the Martial Overlord. Of course, there were higher-level seals, but it was unknown whether the Martial Overlord had taught him more.

The Yellow Martial Seal was famous among the intermediate King-tier combat techniques. It was known as the strongest technique out of all the intermediate King-tier techniques in the Divine Martial Empire!

Boosted by Zhao Danchen’s Golden Combat Body, his Yellow Martial Seal was filled with terrifying power!

At this moment, Zhao Danchen’s entire body was glowing gold. His eyes were cold, and an evil smile hung on his face. Long Chen’s kick had turned him mad with rage.

Chapter 638 – Nine Heavens Strike

Long Chen squinted.

“Not bad ...” To the crowd’s surprise, Long Chen was not afraid when faced with the immensely powerful Yellow Martial Seal. His face did not change, and instead, it turned terrifyingly cold!

Is he pretending to be cool? Zhao Danchen mocked him privately when he saw Long Chen's face. He increased his power output. Essence poured out of his nine martial meridian points, flowing into the Yellow Martial Seal in his hand!

“Break!”

With a loud cry, Zhao Danchen unleashed the Yellow Martial Seal. The gigantic “martial (武)” character flew towards Long Chen's head!

Long Chen suddenly felt like the whole sky was pressing down on him!

The Yellow Martial Seal had not even touched him yet, but Long Chen could already sense the pressure acting on his body, which caused his feet to sink deeply into the soil.

The power of the Yellow Martial Seal suddenly exploded!

The “martial (武)” character was like a mountain. In fact, the weight of a whole mountain range was pressing down on Long Chen!

The scale of this attack frightened everyone!

Previously, Zhao Danchen had missed Long Chen with his attacks, causing everyone to think that he was not that strong. However, when he used the Yellow Martial Seal, they were all completely convinced of his strength.

The people on Long Yue's side were shocked too.

Long Shan initially wanted to help him, but when he saw Long Chen's calm face, he stopped. He knew that the kid had a solution!

As expected, when the Yellow Martial Seal descended, Long Chen moved his hands—or more specifically, his claws—to block. The blood-red Golden Crow Flames burned brightly on his hands. He unleashed all the Golden Crow Flames he could muster so he became like a miniature sun. The heat he emitted caused surrounding temperature to rise significantly!

Roar!

Small, blood-red dragons appeared on Long Chen's hands, twisting around his fingers. As the fire burned, the small dragons came in and out of view, letting out dragon roars!

“Is that some kind of party trick?” Zhao Danchen laughed coldly, then the Yellow Martial Seal descended on Long Chen's head!

Zhao Danchen had never seen this attack before, but after seeing the changes, Long Shan and the other two Longs were shocked. They recognized that Long Chen's attack was the final attack of the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw!

“Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw, Nine Heavens Strike!”

The nine tiny dragons flew quicker in his hands. Long Chen then turned into a ray of blood-red light, and when the Yellow Martial Seal landed, he stepped on the ground with the tip of his foot and sprang toward Zhao Danchen!

He pushed the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw outwards!

The last attack of the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw was very similar to Long Chen's Primordial Dragon Seal; it also consisted of nine dragons flying out at the same time. However, the Nine Heavens Strike was much more powerful than the Primordial Dragon Seal, as the Primordial Dragon Seal was a simple strike coming from the dragon images. On top of that, the Nine Heavens Strike consisted of nine layers of attacks!

Nine Heavens Strike!

Claw marks formed by the nine dragons flew consecutively from the center of Long Chen's palm!

Nine huge explosions rang out!

The Yellow Martial Seal struck only once, but Long Chen's Nine Heavens Strike contained nine times the power!

Everyone watched the techniques collide!

Suddenly, the two fighters disappeared. Nine blood-red dragon images and a golden mountain remained in their eyes. The golden peak was like a sharp blade, while the nine dragons were like nine divine knives cutting the mountain peak!

Boom, boom, boom!

Shrill sounds rang out when Long Chen's knife-like claws collided with Zhao Danchen's tough Golden Combat Body!

"Which of these two extraordinary youths is stronger?"

This is the question that popped into everyone's minds.

Long Chen had no choice but to admit that Zhao Danchen was like a tortoise. When he scratched the thick tortoiseshell with his claws, even he felt pain!

When he used the Dragon Soul Transformation, Long Chen had as much essence as Zhao Danchen. Zhao Danchen's Yellow Martial Seal was just as strong as Long Chen's Nine Heavens Strike. Zhao Danchen had the Golden Combat Body, while Long Chen had the extraordinary Golden Crow Flames. Basically, they were quite similar in strength.

Of course, due to Zhao Danchen's tough defense provided by his Golden Combat Body, he was a very difficult opponent to defeat. At this point, Long Chen's Nine Heavens Strike had not done any damage in the face of the Yellow Martial Seal.

Zhao Danchen's Yellow Martial Seal was no joke!

When this exchange of the highest level concluded, the results were out—Long Chen had lost. After the collision, the Yellow Martial Seal started to force Long Chen backwards!

"Long Chen is going to lose." Long Shan shook his head resignedly. He had to admit that Zhao Danchen's Golden Combat Body was too powerful.

"No, Long Chen still has his last trick that he hasn't used yet." Long Yue was initially worried, but she thought of something else.

"Last trick?" Long Shan froze.

At this critical moment, Long Chen finally used the Blood Devouring Domain.

Blood-red mist instantly spread out like a huge cocoon, enveloping both of them. No onlooker below the Earthly Martial Realm could see what was happening inside.

The Blood Devouring Domain directly restricted forty percent of Zhao Danchen's essence.

Zhao Danchen had once experienced the power of the Blood Devouring Domain, but he did not think that it could be this powerful. It was as if his blood did not belong to him. He was forced to use a huge amount of his Qi to suppress his bubbling blood in order to continue moving his body.

Zhao Danchen finally understood why Yang Ningfeng had lost so quickly when Long Chen reached the Second Earthly Martial Stage. The moment Long Chen used the Blood Devouring Domain, Yang Ningfeng basically could not retaliate at all. The Yellow Martial Seal initially could defeat Long Chen's Nine Heavens Strike, but the tides turned when the Blood Devouring Domain was used. Due to the restriction placed on Zhao Danchen, the Nine Heavens Strike quickly gained the upper hand and won easily! That was why Long Chen had chosen this moment to use the Blood Devouring Domain!

He could only achieve certain victory by using his final trick when Zhao Danchen was the most relaxed!

And his final trick was the Nine Heavens Strike.

Long Chen then unleashed another attack through his feet. Not only did he use the final attack of the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw, he also used the final attack of the Wind God Kick. The Wind God Kick was a high-level secret scripture that belonged to the Wind God Sect, which was one of the major factions of the Divine Martial Empire decades ago. Long Chen used its final attack, which was the Wind God Style, at this critical moment!

Zhao Danchen could not even withstand the Nine Heavens Strike, let alone this next wave of attacks!

“Wind God Kick, Wind God Style!”

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!

The greatest advantage of the Wind God Kick was its speed, and Long Chen used the technique to its maximum potential, landing consecutive kicks all over Zhao Danchen's body. Due to the pressure from the Blood Devouring Domain, the Yellow Martial Seal could not hold up any longer, so Long Chen's Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw and Wind God Kick hit Zhao Danchen directly!

Just like a storm, the dense pitter-patters of raindrops sounded!

Zhao Danchen's face changed the moment the Blood Devouring Domain appeared. It was clear that his Yellow Martial Seal could suppress Long Chen, but before he could celebrate, the tables turned and Long Chen forced him to the edge of defeat!

“How is that possible?!” cried Zhao Danchen with a pale face!

His heartbeat quickened. Long Chen's blood-red, ice-cold glare was like a nightmare from the deepest part of his heart, sending chills through him.

He had always been the strongest prodigy of the Divine Martial Empire. Although the other Long Chen was also known as a prodigy on the same level, he had always looked down on him in his heart.

But this Long Chen had appeared out of nowhere, forcing him off his throne.

Punches and kicks all landed on Zhao Danchen, hitting him directly. Despite his Golden Combat Body, he could not withstand direct attacks of this level. The claw technique and the leg technique made Zhao Danchen cry out loud in pain!

Thud, thud, thud!

The last kick landed on Zhao Danchen's head, sending him to the ground. There was a loud explosion and a large crater formed on the hard ground, kicking up soil into the air and in all directions.

The Blood Devouring Domain finally disappeared.

Every jaw fell as they watched the scene unfold.

Most people did not know what had happened inside the Blood Devouring Domain. How could they have imagined that after just a moment, Long Chen would turn the tables and end up kicking the Martial Alliance's most famous prodigy to the ground?

Then Long Chen landed, went up to Zhao Danchen's side, and flipped him up into the air with his foot!

The bloody Zhao Danchen flew high up into the air for all to see.

Everyone was stunned when they saw him.

Was that really Zhao Danchen?

The man had lost his charisma and turned into a struggling wild beast in Long Chen's grip!

Although he struggled, it was useless!

After throwing Zhao Danchen up into the air, Long Chen shot up to his side and kicked him vigorously using the Wind God Kick's Typhoon Style. He kicked with all his heart, treating Zhao Danchen as a sandbag while Zhao Danchen screamed in pain like a pig being slaughtered!

Chapter 639 – The Ancient Demon Returns

“Long Chen ... Ah ... Ah ... Mercy! I'm begging you, let me go ... Ah!” This was the sound of Zhao Danchen bitterly begging for mercy!

His Golden Combat Body made it difficult for Long Chen to kill him. However, Long Chen had managed to suppress him to the point that he had no chance to fight back. Due to Long Chen's consecutive attacks, his body was gradually damaged!

Another Nine Heavens Strike struck Zhao Danchen directly in the chest. Despite his Golden Combat Body, a large hole was blasted in his chest. Nine deep claw marks appeared, and blood poured out!

Zhao Danchen's face grew even paler, and the fresh blood turned his clothes completely red!

Blood sprayed out of his mouth as well.

Everyone was frightened. Zhao Danchen was already on the edge of death, severely injured. All of this was caused by the blood-red teenager. The crowd looked at the blood-red figure flying in the air with fear in their hearts.

Who could've guessed that this wedding parade would lead to this?

The people on the Martial Alliance's side had long been stunned with shock. If Zhao Danchen was no match for Long Chen, then the rest were not either. That was why no one acted to save Zhao Danchen for the moment. They all looked at the Demon Emperor, while a Martial King with higher rank said, "Demon Emperor, if you don't save Martial Emperor Zhao, the whole Ancient Demon Domain will be done for!"

Jiang Wuxie was initially stunned by Long Chen too.

Now the Martial Alliance was pressuring him. They were right. If Zhao Danchen died here, the Martial Overlord would surely vent his anger on Jiang Wuxie.

"Hmph! He's so powerful that even Martial Emperor Zhao is no match for him. If I go, it'll be like trying to put out a fire with a cup of water," the Demon Emperor muttered resentfully.

Long Chen was so strong that even Zhao Danchen was no match for him. He would never want to take this risk.

If the Martial Overlord got angry, then let him be angry. Ever since Long Shan appeared, the Martial Overlord was no longer the sole ruler of the Divine Martial Empire. Also, Jiang Wuxie had a trump card that he was holding close to his heart. After holding his anger in for so many years, his time would come soon.

"You!" The Martial King was furious, but he could not do anything about it.

Then Long Chen's kick landed on Zhao Danchen's abdomen. He rolled until he stopped in front of Jiang Wuxie. Zhao Danchen lay in a puddle of blood, and everyone could see that he was barely breathing. His body was covered in wounds and his breaths were very shallow; he was not far from death now.

The corner of Jiang Wuxie's mouth spasmed when he saw Zhao Danchen in this state.

Zhao Danchen no longer had any combat ability left.

Jiang Wuxie looked up. The blood-red teenager was looking at him with amusement. "Demon Emperor, you tried to kill me when I was in the Ancient Demon Domain. Isn't it time for us to settle the grudge between us?"

Jiang Wuya was shocked and took a few steps back. He faked a friendly tone and said, "Little Long, you're overthinking it. You're part of the Ancient Demon Domain. That previous conflict was just a misunderstanding, so let's just laugh it off."

"Misunderstanding? Alright. I'll treat it as a misunderstanding too. Please move aside." As he spoke, Long Chen walked towards Zhao Danchen.

Jiang Wuxie hesitated for a moment. If he moved, it would undeniably be humiliating for him. But if he did not, that showed that he wanted to help Zhao Danchen fight Long Chen. Jiang Wuxie knew his limits well, and he could never defeat Long Chen. That was why he chose to back off after a moment of hesitation, triggering whispers in the crowd.

News of Long Chen defeating Zhao Danchen and scaring the Demon Emperor into backing down would likely spread across the whole Divine Martial Empire.

Now the question of who the strongest cultivator beneath the Martial Overlord was was answered.

It was not Zhao Danchen, but Long Chen.

After Long Chen arrived by Zhao Danchen's side, Zhao Danchen struggled to open his eyes and looked at Long Chen with fear.

He struggled to say, "... If ... if you dare kill me, my master will never let you go!"

"I wouldn't dare kill you, of course!" Long Chen chuckled. Despite the grin, there was coldness in his eyes.

"Good!" Zhao Danchen sighed in relief.

Then Long Chen grabbed his right arm at lightning speed and tugged. *Rip!* He ripped Zhao Danchen's whole arm off and tossed the bloody arm high up into the air, accompanied by Zhao Danchen's scream of agony!

It was a bone-chilling scream.

The crowd felt a chill when they saw the violent scene. They looked at the teenager with fear in their eyes.

Zhao Danchen had ripped Jiang Wuya's arm off. Long Chen had merely returned the favor.

Admittedly, his Golden Combat Body was extremely tough, so Long Chen had to use massive strength to rip the arm off.

However, Zhao Danchen's most powerful attack, the Yellow Martial Seal, required both arms. Now that he had lost his right arm, his strength was greatly reduced. In addition to his injuries, he was now a cripple.

The once shining prodigy had been reduced to a cripple.

To Zhao Danchen, this was worse than death. At least death was clean, but living meant endless torture. From this moment on, mockery and contempt would accompany him for the rest of his life. His glorious life had been destroyed by Long Chen in just one day.

After his arm broke, Zhao Danchen was stunned. He stared at Long Chen, frozen, and forgot about his pain.

"Death is not the worst punishment. You broke my Second Brother's arm, so I also broke your arm. This is the most merciful thing I can do for you. Zhao Danchen, enjoy being trash for the rest of your life," mocked Long Chen.

This just was him performing psychological torture on Zhao Danchen.

If Long Chen did not kill him, Zhao Danchen would probably kill himself not long after. He had the Golden Combat Body, so killing him would require too much effort. Long Chen had another grudge to resolve, so he left Zhao Danchen hanging.

If he truly spent the effort to kill Zhao Danchen, Jiang Wuxie would likely take the chance run off.

Although Jiang Wuxie was his Second Brother's biological brother, a grudge was a grudge. Long Chen was clear about this.

Whoosh! He appeared in front of Jiang Wuxie and said mildly, "Demon Emperor, it's your turn."

Jiang Wuxie knew Long Chen would never let him off.

His main base, the Ancient Demon Domain, was just behind him, and he had nowhere else to hide. He deeply regretted not killing Long Chen while he was still weak, or he would've be in such a difficult position.

It was a must for Long Chen to kill Zhao Danchen. On the other hand, there was a grudge between Jiang Wuxie and Long Chen because he had killed Jiang Wuxie's son. If Long Chen did not kill him, Jiang Wuxie would still kill Long Chen sooner or later.

"Didn't I say that everything between us was just a misunderstanding?" Jiang Wuxie said in a slightly ingratiating manner.

He knew he was no match for Long Chen.

"Your son was greedy for my demonic beast. I killed him, and then you almost killed me. Now you're saying that the deep enmity between us is just a misunderstanding. Demon Emperor, don't you think you're being ridiculous?" Long Chen knew that he was a slippery coward, so he did not plan to give Jiang Wuxie a chance to argue.

Jiang Wuxie was an old fox. If he grew stronger, he would surely be a huge problem to Long Chen. Might as well kill him to prevent future problems.

When the Demon Emperor heard what Long Chen said, he knew that he was left with no room to argue.

He looked at Jiang Wuya with a begging look in his eyes.

Long Chen sighed. He knew the Demon Emperor would beg Jiang Wuya to save him.

As expected, Jiang Wuya took their blood relation into consideration. From far away, he said loudly to Long Chen, "Seventh Brother, would you let my older brother go for my sake? I'm sure he will repay this kindness and won't trouble you again."

In Long Chen's eyes, Jiang Wuya was a senior worthy of his respect, so he listened to him. "Demon Emperor, I'll let it go this time. If you cross me again, I won't let you go."

There was clear determination in his icy voice, which evoked fear in the Demon Emperor.

He was the great Domain Lord of the Ancient Demon Domain. He never cowered this pathetically even in front of the Martial Overlord.

The Martial Overlord probably would not attack him, but if he made Long Chen angry, Long Chen would not show mercy. Just like what had happened to Zhao Danchen.

Every time he saw the pitiful state Zhao Danchen was in, Jiang Wuya felt a chill in his heart.

Second Brother, I hope the kindness you've shown today gets this guy far. Now that Long Shan is out, the Divine Martial Empire is going to change. It'll all depend on which side Jiang Wuxie takes then, Long Chen thought to himself.

There was no question that there would be a huge battle between the Dragon clan and the Martial Alliance over the Divine Martial Empire.

The time for the final battle had come.

The results of this battle would also determine who would get the Five Emperor Seals.

Both sides had part of the five, so who would win in the end?

At least today's events had come to an end. After Long Chen let him go, Jiang Wuxie no longer regarded the people of the Martial Alliance and headed straight back into the Ancient Demon Domain.

Long Chen prepared to annihilate the whole Martial Alliance contingent.

Jiang Wuxie was successfully saved, and Liu Yiyi was successfully rescued. Everyone heaved sighs of relief.

That was when something strange happened.

On this day, the ground had shaken twice already. Now the ground shook violently once more, but much more vigorously this time, and it lasted for a while. Everyone looked at each other, unsure of what had just happened.

Long Chen also looked puzzled as he felt the vibrations in the ground.

What was going on?

The source of the vibrations seemed to be in the direction of the Ancient Demon Domain. Within the crowd, Jiang Wuya looked up, puzzled. Then he saw the ecstatic expression on his older brother's face. Jiang Wuya froze, his expression changed, then he cried, "The Ancient Demon Corpse? Is it finally going to emerge after more than a century?"

Chapter 640 – Ancient Demon Flag

Ancient Demon Corpse?

When Long Chen was at the Nine Spirit Purgatory, Long Shan had talked about something called the Ancient Demon Corpse from the Ancient Demon Domain. At the time, he had briefly discussed it with Little Cat, and they speculated that it was the reason why the Ancient Demon Domain region was barren, and that it could be in the seventh layer of the Seven Layered Demon World.

"The Ancient Demon Corpse can now wake up and move around since it has absorbed sufficient earthly spiritual Qi. The Ancient Demon Corpse once belonged to a master; after being treated and forged through a secret technique, it became a powerful puppet. Its body is especially tough. Jiang Wuxie should have a way to control it," Little Cat said in the Primordial Realm.

Long Chen licked his lips and squinted.

By now, Jiang Wuxie had left everyone in the dust, heading towards the Ancient Demon Domain with a look of excitement on his face. He was a master at the Third Earthly Martial Stage, so he could travel fast. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared from Long Chen's field of vision. Long Chen could not give chase even if he wanted to.

He suddenly had a feeling that he had let the tiger go back to its mountain.

“Seventh Brother!” Long Yue and the others all came to Long Chen's side anxiously. They had forgotten about the injured Zhao Danchen, who was laying on the ground.

The other people of the Martial Alliance looked at each other, not daring to move recklessly. This group of people was just too strong, and Zhao Danchen was no match for them. They had no choice but to back away obediently like cowards. Zhao Danchen lay on the ground without anyone caring for him. The people of the Martial Alliance were all frightened, and no one dared to drag him back.

Zhao Danchen, who was on the verge of death, was forgotten by everyone. At this moment, his eyes were closed, but no one noticed that his wounds were healing at a speed visible to the naked eye. This was an effect of the strong healing ability of his Golden Combat Body and because he had secretly taken some spiritual medicine.

Long Chen's attention was fully grabbed by the commotion at the Ancient Demon Domain.

“I can't believe the legendary Ancient Demon is waking up now! This Ancient Demon has consumed copious amounts of life force from this land, and its body is very tough; it can match at least a Fourth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator in battle, though it may be even stronger!” Long Shan explained in shock, being the person most qualified to speak at this moment.

“Fourth Earthly Martial Stage?” Long Chen was a little speechless. The Divine Martial Empire was truly changing. First, the appearance of Long Shan, who was strong enough to compete with the Martial Overlord. And now the Ancient Demon Domain was about to possess combat abilities of a Fourth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator?

With everyone listening, Jiang Wuya said, “When I was young, I heard my father say that there is an Ancient Demon Corpse in the seventh layer of the Seven Layered Demon World. When the Ancient Demon Corpse wakes up, the Ancient Demon Domain will not need to bow down to the Martial Alliance! They will need to kneel at our feet instead! I'm guessing that Jiang Wuxie has been holding a grudge ever since he joined the Martial Alliance! Now that the Ancient Demon Corpse has finally woken up, I think the Martial Alliance will have a huge problem on their hands. Jiang Wuxie has had to submit to them for so many years; he must be very resentful!”

When they heard his explanation, they were all shocked.

“The Martial Alliance is not the only one with a problem. It's an even larger problem for us. Now that the Ancient Demon Corpse has woken up, there are three major factions in the Divine Martial Empire—the Martial Alliance, the Ancient Demon Domain, and the bunch of us grouped together. The Ancient Demon Domain has worked with the Martial Alliance for many years, so I'm afraid they'll both target us

first. Everyone, don't forget that I killed Jiang Wuxie's son. Would he let me go like that?" Long Chen said solemnly after a moment of deep thought.

When Jiang Wuya heard him, he said sourly, "Seventh Brother, I'm so sorry. I didn't think that the Ancient Demon Corpse would wake up today. Had I known, I would not have asked you to spare Jiang Wuxie."

Of course, Long Chen did not blame him. Jiang Wuya was only taking their brotherhood into consideration. If it were Long Chen, despite any conflict between them, he would not want his biological brother to die. Therefore, Long Chen said hurriedly, "Second Brother, don't misunderstand me. I don't think that at all. He was lucky that he managed to escape. However, we must think of a solution now. The Ancient Demon Corpse will emerge immediately. Should we back away for the moment, or prepare to snatch the Ancient Demon Corpse from Jiang Wuxie? Second Brother, do you know how to control the Ancient Demon Corpse?"

Snatch the Ancient Demon Corpse from Jiang Wuxie?

Everyone thought about it and felt like it was a good idea.

Although Long Chen was young, he was the strongest person here other than Long Shan. That was why he still had a major right to speak. In fact, his right to speak even surpassed Long Shan since Long Shan had only just come out and could not command Jiang Wuya and Jian Chen, who were unrelated to him. Jiang Wuya, Jian Chen, and the others basically saw Long Chen as the leader now; even Long Yue was used to listening to him.

This was all formed out of habit.

When everyone looked at Jiang Wuya, he thought for a moment and said, "I remember now. I think Father once passed down a black flag to my brother. It's called the Ancient Demon Flag. He told my brother that he must protect it carefully and not to let anyone other than us brothers know about it. The Ancient Demon Flag must be the key to controlling the Ancient Demon Corpse!"

"So, we only need to snatch the Ancient Demon Flag?" asked Long Chen.

"I think so. But we must first see what Jiang Wuxie intends to do. If he is bent on being our enemy, then we must snatch the Ancient Demon Flag. If he is willing to join forces with us to destroy the Martial Alliance, I think we can collaborate. Both of us have been bullied by the Martial Alliance after all!" Long Yue said, using her big sister card.

Long Chen had no comment.

They were all siblings who fought alongside each other, and they often discussed amongst each other to come to agreements.

After Long Yue finished, she sought everyone's agreement, and when they all agreed, she nodded and said, "Then it is decided."

Even more violent shaking came from the Ancient Demon Domain. The strongest cultivators present all headed towards the epicenter.

Long Chen looked over and saw the Ancient Demon Domain's grand doors. Beyond the grand entrance was another set of pitch-black doors that looked like gaping jaws opening to an endless black abyss. Long Chen remembered that the place was called the Black Prison. When he entered the Ancient Demon Domain, his physical strength was tested in the Black Prison's strong gravity.

Long Chen did not know how deep the Black Prison was, only that he had only covered a tiny distance.

Jiang Wuxie was standing in front of the Black Prison, so emotional that he was trembling. Such a powerful weapon was now going to be in his control, and he was unimaginably excited.

"Power, power. I can't believe that I, Jiang Wuxie, will get to experience this too. How long has it been? How long? How long have I been suppressed by the Martial Alliance? By that bastard Zhao Wuji? From today onwards, I will have the Ancient Demon Corpse. Zhao Wuji will be nothing to me!"

Jiang Wuxie could no longer hold in his excitement and laughed like a madman.

As the mountains shook, the five remaining Demon Kings, two Demon Saints, Jiang Wushang, the Grand Elders, the twenty-eight Demon Generals, and other people arrived and stood behind Jiang Wuxie. They had a rough idea of what was happening and were all excited. They fell to their knees behind Jiang Wuxie and cried in unison, "Congratulations, Demon Emperor! With the Ancient Demon Corpse on our side, the Divine Martial Empire shall belong to the Demon Emperor from today onwards!"

Every single person had a look of ecstasy on their face!

Jiang Wuxie laughed loudly and waved. "Don't just congratulate me! Every single one of you will also benefit from this. From today onwards, the Ancient Demon Domain will no longer be the Martial Alliance's puppet. We are now equal to them. In fact, we possess combat abilities exceeding those of Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji!"

"Congratulations, Demon Emperor, for becoming the number one master of the Divine Martial Empire! Sooner or later, we will unite the whole Divine Martial Empire and rule over it!" cried a Demon King excitedly.

Jiang Wuxie was smug and said with a grin, "Alright, that's enough sucking up. Everyone, back off. The Ancient Demon Corpse is coming up. I'll be controlling it. Be careful, or it'll accidentally hurt you!"

Everyone nodded and backed away, leaving Jiang Wuxie standing in front of the Black Prison's doors. He pulled a black flag out of his Universe Pouch. The flag was only the size of his face and had golden embroidered edges. It had a blood-red, half-meter-long flagpole, which he held. A blurry demon silhouette drawn using blood surrounded by blood-red runes decorated the flag. The runes twisted in a bizarre manner, as if they were alive. This was the Ancient Demon Flag.

This was the object that allowed Jiang Wuxie to control the Ancient Demon Corpse.

"The Black Prison leads directly to the seventh layer of the demon world?" Long Chen watched with surprise after he stopped far away.

No one would have expected the Black Prison to lead to the seventh layer.

The commotion grew more vigorous, and Long Chen watched with bated breath. Suddenly, thick, black mist poured from the Black Prison and enveloped Jiang Wuxie instantly. As the black mist grew, it also shrouded the Ancient Demon Domain.

Long Chen sensed a dangerous aura within the Black Prison, as if a powerful beast was lying within. However, compared to a demonic beast, the thing inside had an extra layer of violence and massacre in its aura, even madness. This feeling was similar to the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon.