

War God 641

Chapter 641 - Number One Under Heaven

Of course, if it was a true Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, the smell of blood and slaughter would be countless times stronger than this Ancient Devil's Corpse.

Even the black Eternal Demon Flag was reeking of blood.

This Ancient Devil's Corpse must be quite brutal. If it wasn't controlled by the Eternal Demon Flag, if no one took care of it, the entire Holy Martial Empire would probably become hell. This kind of dangerous weapon isn't anything good.

Just then, a tearing roar came out from deep within the Black Hell, it made the ground tremble even more violently, causing everyone to feel a deafening sensation. That sharp roar was like a sharp thorn piercing into their ears, and Liu Yiyi, who had the weakest cultivation, cried out in pain.

"Seventh Brother, come and help Yiyi." Jiang Wuxie himself didn't have much primeval essence left. Therefore, he could only ask Long Chen to help.

Long Chen knew that this was also interesting.

Long Chen nodded, he controlled the True Essence in his body and wrapped Liu Yiyi up, that way the endless Demonic Qi and the terrifying Ancient Devil's Corpse's roars would not hurt Liu Yiyi's ears.

With Long Chen's help, Liu Yiyi gratefully looked at him, her face slightly flushed red, and said: "Thank you, Long Chen."

Long Chen bit his lips and joked: "No need to thank me, Yiyi, long time no see. Your Heavenly Completion Stage is truly useless. "

Liu Yiyi never thought that Long Chen would scold him the moment she opened her mouth. This fellow's character was still so hateful, but because of the scolding, the previously awkward atmosphere became more lively.

Long Shan said at this time: "This Ancient Devil's Corpse is extremely powerful, just based on its fighting strength alone, it can fight against experts at the fourth level of the Earth Martial Stage. If Jiang Wuxie becomes proficient in controlling it in the future, he can even display an even more powerful strength.

Long Shan was right, the Ancient Devil's Corpse's attacks were terrifying, its body shape was probably not small either. If Jiang Wuxie went crazy and wanted to kill them, Long Shan alone would not be able to save everyone.

With Long Shan's strength, everyone could be at ease. Even if Jiang Wuxie was skilled in controlling Ancient Devil's Corpse s, they might not be able to harm him.

"This little friend Long Chen, you are much stronger than me. If the Ancient Devil is going to attack you, please come and block appropriately." Just in case something unexpected happened, Long Shan instructed Long Chen.

Long Chen was only at the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage, but his fighting strength was definitely above Long Yue and the others who were at the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage.

The other Long Chen, who had the same name as Long Chen, couldn't help but laugh bitterly. He was previously the core of the group, but now, in the midst of the team with countless of experts, his limelight had been completely stolen by Long Chen. However, he was quite convinced and said, "Looks like I need to change my name. Otherwise, it would be inconvenient to call you by that name if you're here."

Of course, this was just a joke.

He had used a name that had already become his symbol over the past decade. It wasn't easy to change that name either. And there would be a lot of trouble.

"Leave this mission of protection to me." Long Chen nodded. Listening to Long Shan's description, he did not think that he had the ability to deal with the Ancient Devil's Corpse.

To deal with Zhao Danchen, he could win, but for the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage, the gap was still very wide, and the stronger he got, the bigger the gap there would be between each level. To be able to be unrivalled after one level was already enough to be considered a heaven defying existence.

Thus, Long Chen, Long Yue and the rest all parted ways, while old man Long Shan walked forward alone, arriving in front of the Ancient Devil Region.

Deep within the Black Hell, the Ancient Devil's Corpse let out mournful howls. That bloody demonic energy continued to pour out from the Black Hell.

And at this time, the trembling of the ground had already become wave after wave of crawling sounds. Long Chen knew that the Ancient Devil's Corpse should be climbing out of the Black Hell at this time. The Black Hell was so big, yet he still had to climb out. From this, it could be seen that the Ancient Devil's Corpse's body was similar to a king level demon beast.

Back then, the Black Water Serpent, and even the current Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, their bodies were incomparably large.

"It's about to come out." Long Chen could already smell a rotten stench, this was the smell of a corpse, this Ancient Devil's Corpse had existed for countless of years, this smell, it was extremely strong.

After everyone smelled the scent, they frowned.

It was too disgusting.

Outside of Black Hell, there was a dense amount of Demonic Qi. Even with Long Chen and the rest's eyesight, they were still unable to see the Ancient Devil's Corpse clearly. The ground rumbled as it shook. Suddenly, an enormous pressure came attacking from the front, causing Long Chen to feel a chill down his spine for a moment.

In his entire body, the dragon soul true essence flowed, and that feeling disappeared.

Just then, the Demonic Qi soared into the sky, the tremors accelerating, the terrifying roar was close by, the Demonic Qi that shot up into the sky gradually condensed into a 20 metre tall black body, which appeared before Long Chen and the rest.

With a twenty metre tall body, that was to say, Long Chen's body was not even the size of a finger, showing just how big this Ancient Devil's Corpse was. A rotten stench filled the air.

Using his True Origin to look in both his eyes, Long Chen looked at the Ancient Devil's Corpse carefully. It was a completely black corpse, its body was wrapped in grey, rotten cloth, and it was full of holes, and although it had a human form, it did not look human. On his face, his nose and eyes were screwed together, and only a red eye could be seen at the location of his forehead.

A dense black demonic aura enveloped the body of the Ancient Devil's Corpse. The skin on the black Ancient Devil's Corpse's body looked like the skin of an alligator.

On the head of the Ancient Devil's Corpse, it was completely bald, and only a few pieces of dry, black hair hung messily on his scalp.

"Truly an ugly thing, but I have to say, its strength is quite strong." Long Chen sized up the place for a while, and couldn't help but exclaim.

The Ancient Devil's Corpse just came out from the Black Hell, and it was already in a frenzy. It used its one and only blood-red eyes to look around, releasing an excited roar, like a beast. A thick smell of blood, and a rotten stench, swept out from its body towards the group.

With a light step, he was able to cause the surrounding ground to shake. This kind of vibration was comparable to Zhao Danchen's fist hitting the ground, Zhao Danchen's power was extremely outstanding, and from this, one could see how strong the Ancient Devil's Corpse's power was!

"With this Ancient Devil's Corpse, Jiang Wuxie's position would probably jump to the level of the Martial Emperor in one fell swoop. If the Long family wanted to take down the Holy Martial Empire, they would need another trouble." Long Chen stood on the Long family's side, so, he was very wary of this Ancient Devil's Corpse.

Most importantly, he had killed Jiang Wuxie's son.

How could Jiang Wuxie let him go?

Fortunately, Long Shan was able to protect him.

When the Ancient Devil's Corpse came out, Jiang Wuxie's expression became serious. He bit his own finger, and almost painted the blood on his hand blood-red. The Eternal Demon Flag released a misty blood light, and within the blood light, a special smell pervaded out.

He was just like a child who had smelled the scent of candy, and from his point of view, he calmed down very quickly. Following the scent of the Eternal Demon Flag, his tall and big body bent down and laid in front of Jiang Wuxie, looking at the Eternal Demon Flag in Jiang Wuxie's hands with suspicion.

Roar!

With a roar, the Ancient Devil's Corpse retreated a few steps and looked at Jiang Wuxie with vigilance.

"Be good, don't be afraid, I won't hurt you." The current Jiang Wuxie was like a father who had a smile on his face. He looked at the Ancient Devil's Corpse with a gentle gaze, and the Eternal Demon Flag in his hand floated up gently.

The head of the Ancient Devil's Corpse was now almost 1.5 meters long.

The messy bloody light quickly entered the Ancient Devil's Corpse's head, and turned into runes that were similar to those on the Eternal Demon Flag. When the runes were all formed, Long Chen felt that the Ancient Devil's Corpse's Qi had instantly changed. He went from being a violent demon to a puppet that was under the control of others.

This process was completed in a very short period of time.

In a very simple process, Jiang Wuxie used the Eternal Demon Flag to control the Ancient Devil's Corpse. When an expression of submission appeared in the eyes of the Ancient Devil's Corpse, Jiang Wuxie knew that he had succeeded. At this moment, he felt extremely comfortable. All his life, he had been waiting for this moment to come.

He laughed out loud.

The Ancient Devil's Corpse continued to bow its body, and with its dislocated eyes, it lay motionless in front of him, as obedient as a little dog.

Seeing this scene, the rest of the Ancient Devil Regions all started to laugh loudly.

"Did it succeed?" This is great! Congratulations to the Demon Emperor! "

"From today onwards, our Ancient Devil Region is the strongest power in the Holy Martial Empire, and the Demon Emperor has become the strongest warrior in the Holy Martial Empire!"

"Ancient Devil Region first, Number One Under Heaven."

Every single one of them, every single one of them was written on his face.

Long Chen's brows slightly furrowed, he vaguely felt that Long Yue's plan to ally with Jiang Wuxie would probably fail. Jiang Wuxie was purely that kind of madman, he had endured for so many years, and Long Yue's side was also his enemy, so would he still be able to endure?

After successfully controlling the Ancient Devil's Corpse, Jiang Wuxie could not help but want to know, just how strong was this Ancient Devil's Corpse?

Chapter 642 - Conditions

The Ancient Devil's Corpse was the most mysterious treasure passed down in the ancestors of the Ancient Devil Region. That Eternal Demon Flag was purely designed to control the Ancient Devil's Corpse.

After a while, the Ancient Devil's Corpse was completely under his control.

, who was in front of them, couldn't stop them in time either. After Jiang Wuxie succeeded, his ice-cold eyes looked towards Long Shan first.

"How is it? This senior of the Long family, you followed us here, are you trying to steal my Ancient Devil Region's Ancient Devil's Corpse? " His eyes flickered as he spoke with a slightly aggressive tone.

Long Shan slightly narrowed his eyes and said: "Of course not, this thing belongs to Ancient Devil Region, even I can't touch it."

Jiang Wuxie laughed, and said: "Looks like old senior really knows a lot about the matters of my Ancient Devil Region."

"I've only slightly heard of it." Jiang Wuxie, I will go straight to the point. Since you have obtained the Ancient Devil's Corpse, you can already be considered to have the combat power of the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage. You have been suppressed by the Martial Emperor all year round, so you must have a lot of hatred for him!

Jiang Wuxie interrupted: "Are you saying that you want to join hands with me to deal with Zhao Wuji? Your Long family, because of your existence, naturally you have the qualifications to form an alliance with my Ancient Devil Region. But, I have a condition, and if you cannot fulfill this condition, there is no possibility for us to cooperate! "

Jiang Wuxie immediately stopped talking.

"What are your conditions?" Long Shan's face turned cold, he could roughly guess what Jiang Wuxie would say.

Jiang Wuxie laughed for a while. He didn't speak first, but instead took a few steps back and walked to the side of the Ancient Devil's Corpse. After that, he said: "The conditions for cooperation are very simple. As long as you give his life to me, I, Jiang Wuxie, will immediately cooperate with your Long family and we will be able to sweep through the Martial Alliance! "

Sure enough, it was as Long Shan expected.

When Jiang Wuxie's words came out, Long Yue and the others' faces were filled with anger. Long Yue immediately said: "Grandfather, looks like there's no possibility for us to cooperate. Let's go back."

Using Long Chen's life in exchange for this cooperation was something impossible. On the side of the dragon clan, no one would agree to it.

Of course, Long Chen knew that this was an impossible task. The few members of the Dragon clan were all good brothers who valued friendship and friendship, no one would betray their own brothers and sisters.

To Long Shan, Long Chen was the great benefactor who had saved his Long Family from the nine nether regions. Furthermore, he was a youth with immense potential, so it was obviously impossible for him to give up on Long Chen because of Jiang Wuxie.

With that, Long Shan headed towards Long Chen's direction.

It was time to return to the Warring Clan.

But right at this moment, Jiang Wuxie's cold voice sounded out.

"Wait!" Jiang Wuxie sneered, waved the Eternal Demon Flag in his hand, and said: "Regardless of whether or not there is the possibility of cooperation, Long Chen has to stay here today. Whoever protects him, I, Jiang Wuxie, will take their life.

As he spoke, under the control of the Eternal Demon Flag, the Ancient Devil's Corpse suddenly straightened its body. Under Jiang Wuxie's control, its body actually began to quickly shrink, and very quickly became as tall as Jiang Wuxie.

"Phew" The Ancient Devil's Corpse was gasping for air, the one and only dim eyeball on its face turned blood-red again, and a bloody aura once again emitted from its body.

"Do you want to make a move?" Long Shan let out a cold laugh. As a senior in the field of martial arts, he didn't have any fear of the Ancient Devil's Corpse, as Long Shan's real realm was the fifth stage of Earth Martial Stage, he just couldn't unleash this kind of fighting strength yet. Once he recovered, he would be able to control the Ancient Devil's Corpse perfectly, and would still not be Long Shan's opponent.

"Whoever dares to stop Long Chen, I want their life!" Jiang Wuxie's face was full of arrogance. He waved the Eternal Demon Flag in his hand, and it instantly pounced in Long Chen's direction. With a stomp, the yellow ground instantly formed into a huge crater!

Long Chen suddenly felt an aura that almost suffocated him, lock onto his body. In his world, the only thing left was that quickly moving Ancient Devil's Corpse. The Ancient Devil's Corpse's body enlarged in his eyes, and Long Chen actually had a feeling that he was unable to move!

It was like a lamb meeting a lion.

This allowed Long Chen to understand that the difference in level of each Earth Martial Stage was extremely huge. This Ancient Devil's Corpse was equivalent to him, but it was still too strong. It was so strong that Long Chen didn't even have the strength to resist!

"You're courting death!" Fortunately, Long Shan was blocking in front of the Ancient Devil's Corpse, blocking its way.

Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief, he felt his scalp go numb, and his back was already covered in cold sweat.

"Long Chen, what's wrong?" Liu Yiyi hurriedly asked with concern, her sparkling eyes slowly revealed a nervous expression.

It could be seen that this girl really cared about him.

"I'm fine." Long Chen shook his head, and at this time, Long Shan had already started fighting with the Ancient Devil's Corpse, so Long Chen hurriedly asked: "Big sister, the old senior doesn't seem to have recovered yet, if we let him fight, would it be dangerous?"

Long Yue smiled bitterly as she shook her head and said, "I don't know either."

Long Chen could only be concerned about the situation of the battle nervously.

The Ancient Devil's Corpse only had the strength of its body. Just the strength of its body was enough to resist against Long Shan, who was currently at the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage.

Pure physical strength, when unleashed, it was extremely terrifying, and with every punch, a burst of Qi Explosion would occur in the air, if struck, it would be enough to cause an extremely large earthquake

on the ground. With such power, Long Shan did not dare to easily clash with him, and could only watch coldly from the sidelines!

"Five Dragons Breaking Heaven!"

When this move, Five Dragons Breaking Heaven, was unleashed by Long Shan, it gave off a different feeling. The five Divine Dragons instantly wrapped themselves around the Ancient Devil's Corpse, and crazily killed it!

"Break!" Long Shan let out a roar, and waves after waves of sharp sounds of friction came out from between his claws and the Ancient Devil's Corpse's hard corpse. This battle, was just like the battle between Long Chen and Long Chen, however, the body of this Ancient Devil's Corpse was even stronger than the Golden Battle Body!

Clang clang clang!

At this time, there were already several deep bloody wounds on the Ancient Devil's Corpse's body, so deep that its bones could be seen. However, Long Chen was shocked to discover that there was no blood on the Ancient Devil's Corpse's body, and most importantly, the wounds that had been cut by Long Shan were slowly healing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"What a terrifying recovery ability!" was even more afraid of this Ancient Devil's Corpse.

"If this continues, I don't know if Senior Long can hold on. What he lacks the most right now is time to recover. His endurance in battle is very low. If this continues, I'm afraid it'll be very troublesome." Thinking of this, Long Chen deeply furrowed his brows.

During the battle, Long Shan also frowned slightly.

"How is it, the surprise that the Ancient Devil's Corpse gave you was very big, right?" On the other side, Jiang Wuxie laughed even more wildly. The Eternal Demon Flag in his hand waved quickly, and traces of his power poured into the Ancient Devil's Corpse's body.

Jiang Wuxie was very satisfied with the strength of the Ancient Devil's Corpse.

Too strong.

If it was so difficult to deal with this mysterious old man, then the situation at Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji should be about the same. He, Jiang Wuxie, finally had the qualifications to be on the same level as the Martial Emperor.

Long Chen must be killed!

This junior with the greatest potential posed the greatest threat to Jiang Wuxie.

If Long Chen did not die, he would not be at peace.

The Ancient Devil's Corpse's power was inexhaustible, Jiang Wuxie continued to control it and fought with Long Shan again and again. This world-shaking battle was even more terrifying than the battles that Long Chen had done before. Jiang Wuxie was afraid that Long Shan would sneak an attack on him, so he hid himself far away and leaned against a mountain wall. He looked at Long Chen and the others vigilantly as the experts of the Ancient Devil Region surrounded him.

Unless they went behind Jiang Wuxie, it would be difficult to sneak an attack on him.

Long Chen and the rest were exposed in front of Jiang Wuxie's eyes, if Long Chen had anything he wanted to attack, he could immediately ask the Ancient Devil's Corpse to turn around and save them.

Everyone's gazes could only hit the spot where Long Shan was fighting the Ancient Devil's Corpse.

Long Shan was nimble and his speed far exceeded that of the Ancient Devil's Corpse's, but the Ancient Devil's Corpse had an even stronger attack and physical body's defense, so Long Shan didn't dare to fight with it, and could only drag it out.

"This monster is so powerful. How can I force it back?" Long Shan was quietly fighting while pondering. This Ancient Devil's Corpse gave him a feeling similar to the Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji from before. In fact, the strength of his physical body was even more terrifying. His old bones would probably be finished if they were to receive even a slight blow.

"It seems I'll have to take a risk."

Ancient Devil's Corpse s could only make simple punches and kicks, but any one of these attacks could easily shatter a mountain!

The battle continued. At this time, with the help of a battle skill, Long Shan used Dragon Breaks the Heavens once again and clashed with the Ancient Devil's Corpse one more time. In the first clash, both Long Shan and the Ancient Devil's Corpse retreated one after another, causing Long Shan's face to turn pale white from the impact.

After being pushed back, Long Shan didn't say anything else and forcefully held back the rolling blood energy in his body. He rushed forward and used a move to kill the ninth heaven, attacking towards Jiang Wuxie!

Chapter 643 - Shock Change

The nine Divine Dragons rushed towards the Ancient Devil's Corpse, and without the Ancient Devil's Corpse dodging, they had wrapped themselves around his body. The things wrapped around his body were like blades, cutting through the Ancient Devil's Corpse's body with an ear-piercing whistling sound!

Streams of red light surged out from the Ancient Devil's Corpse's wounds. This was the strongest move Long Shan had ever used against Ancient Devil's Corpse based on his injuries, causing the Ancient Devil's Corpse to let out waves after waves of miserable cries. It could be seen that even with a corpse like him, he had no choice but to scream under Long Shan's strong fourth stage Earth Martial Stage true essence attack!

However, Long Chen still frowned. This Ancient Devil's Corpse's skin was terrifyingly sharp, at least ten times harder than Zhao Danchen's Golden Battle Body! Even if he were to use his Soulcatcher claw to kill a ninth heaven, he could only cut out densely packed wounds on the skin of Ancient Devil's Corpse!

However, none of them were fatal!

And at this time, the Ancient Devil's Corpse endured the pain and threw a punch towards Long Shan. Long Shan immediately put away his Soulcatcher claw, used both of his arms to block, and the huge force smashed onto Long Shan's arm, causing his clothes to immediately burst open. Traces of flesh and blood cracks still appeared on the flesh of his arm under this punch!

Puff!

Long Shan spat out a mouthful of blood as he retreated with a pale face. He staggered backwards for a long time until he finally stabilized himself.

As for the Ancient Devil's Corpse, its body was covered with numerous wounds. He didn't move for the time being, but it was obvious that the wounds on his body were still healing at a speed visible to the naked eye. It was just that there were too many wounds, so it would take some time before he could fully recover.

This battle seemed to have resulted in a mutual destruction of both sides.

With just his physical body, the Ancient Devil's Corpse was able to fight Long Shan to such a degree; it was simply too terrifying.

Long Chen looked at everything coldly.

"Long Shan is already old, the strike from the Ancient Devil's Corpse just now had already injured him internally. It's not easy for him to recover from an injury at his age, but that Ancient Devil's Corpse is different. That is why the Ancient Devil's Corpse is a bit stronger than Long Shan. "

In Long Chen's eyes, there was some worry.

After Long Shan spat out a mouthful of blood, he immediately wiped it away, and his face quickly became red again. Looking at the blood stained Ancient Devil's Corpse, he said to the startled Jiang Wuxie: "Demon Emperor, it seems like I am here, so it is impossible for you to kill Long Chen! You just obtained this Ancient Devil's Corpse, do you want to destroy this Ancient Devil's Corpse in my hands?"

If Long Shan fought with his life on the line, even if he couldn't completely annihilate this Ancient Devil's Corpse, he could still lose a large portion of his fighting strength. Jiang Wuxie's Ancient Devil's Corpse were mainly there to deal with Zhao Wuji. If they were to waste it on Long Shan, it would truly be a bit of a waste.

Jiang Wuxie's expression changed unpredictably.

His previous decision was that if the Ancient Devil's Corpse could obtain an overwhelming victory, then he would kill Long Chen. But looking at it now, the Ancient Devil's Corpse could only achieve a little victory, and he did not know what other methods Long Shan had.

Therefore, he could only helplessly decide in his heart, "We've already made our move, there is no longer any possibility for cooperation." This Ancient Devil Region is our territory. Let's meet on the battlefield in the future, I want to see who this Holy Martial Empire belongs to! "

Amongst the three forces, the Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji was still the strongest and most mysterious. On the other hand, with the Ancient Devil's Corpse, Jiang Wuxie's fighting strength seemed to be the weakest of the three.

Jiang Wuxie had already said it, but the word "scram", made people feel extremely unhappy.

"Since you, the Demon Emperor, do not know what's good for you, then we will take our leave!" Long Shan's face looked displeased.

He looked fine on the outside, but Long Chen knew that his internal organs had been injured. He had been trapped in the boulder for such a long time, so his body must have been severely injured.

Since they had already accomplished their goal of coming here today, everyone was prepared to leave.

It was also impossible for Liu Yiyi and the Duke of Qing Li to stay in the Ancient Devil Region. Jiang Wuxie, who had lost an arm, looked at them somewhat embarrassedly and said, "Are you willing to follow me?"

These words indicated his current decision.

A smile hung on Long Yue's face, she had no idea what she was thinking in her heart.

Although she still harbored a lot of grudges towards Jiang Wuya, the Duke of Qing Li still knew that it was impossible for her to stay in the Ancient Devil Region. If she went somewhere else, without the protection of the dragons, she might still end up with a tragedy.

"I ..." Liu Yiyi watched all of this with some happiness. The life she wanted would soon come true. Although it was a bit late, it was even more precious.

Jiang Wuya truly had a choice of his own.

No one interfered with him.

This kind of thing, Long Chen couldn't say. Now that Long Shan was injured internally, he could only return to the Warring Clan's base camp. After that, he would think about other things in detail.

"In that case, let's all go back." Long Yue said with a very normal expression.

Everyone nodded.

At this moment, the atmosphere changed again.

On Jiang Wuxie's side, more and more explosions occurred, and everyone immediately looked over.

Previously, in order to prevent the Ancient Devil's Corpse and Long Shan from fighting each other, Long Shan or someone like Long Chen, who could defeat him, from sneaking an attack him, Jiang Wuxie hid in front of a mountain cliff. He had always paid attention to the movements of the only two people who could threaten him.

At this time, two golden rays of light pierced through Jiang Wuxie's head. These two golden rays of light were most likely the ones Long Chen was most familiar with, it was Zhao Danchen's Gold Eyes of Destruction!

"Oh no, I forgot about Zhao Danchen!" was shocked. He had previously defeated Zhao Danchen and was just about to kill him, but who knew that the Ancient Devil's Corpse would suddenly appear.

Right now, the situation was that Zhao Danchen had appeared on the mountain wall above Jiang Wuxie's head and instantly rushed down. Jiang Wuxie's entire attention was on Long Shan's side, how could he have expected that there would actually be someone present!

Long Chen had underestimated Zhao Danchen's recovery speed. Originally, even if Zhao Danchen didn't die in the future, he should at least be able to recover a bit. After all, Long Chen had already crippled one of his arms.

During the process of Long Shan and the Ancient Devil's Corpse's battle, Zhao Danchen must have already ran to the top of the mountain cliff. Then, when Jiang Wuxie was careless, he jumped down from the mountain and even used his ultimate move, the Gold Eyes of Destruction!

Two attacks that were within reach, one in front and one behind, instantly appeared, and shot towards the middle Jiang Wuxie. Jiang Wuxie was currently relieved, but it was impossible to defend against them at this time, as he could only dodge one of the two golden rays of light, while the other one smashed straight into his chest. This golden ray of light directly exploded a huge pit of flesh and blood on his chest!

Such a severe injury caused Jiang Wuxie to let out a miserable cry. It could be seen that his entire chest was broken, and even his lungs were exposed.

The expressions of the Ancient Devil Region disciples all changed!

Zhao Danchen had been preparing for a long time, how did he get teleported away so easily? After using the Gold Eyes of Destruction, he immediately used his remaining arm to unleash his golden fist and rushed behind the heavily injured Jiang Wuxie, smashing his fist on Jiang Wuxie's back!

Pch!

Jiang Wuxie spat out a large mouthful of blood, and fell weakly onto the ground. His face became pale white, and in the blink of an eye, he was already at the brink of death.

"Zhao!"

The moment he shouted this word, Zhao Danchen immediately laughed out loud and snatched away the Eternal Demon Flag in Jiang Wuxie's hands. Although he had lost an arm, he still had the Golden Body, and even with the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage, he had no other choice, because after Zhao

Danchen took the Eternal Demon Flag, he crazily broke out of the encirclement. No one in Ancient Devil Region could stop him, and at this moment, the Eternal Demon Flag quickly waved around in his hands.

After familiarizing himself with it for a short period of time, he knew how to use it.

As Long Shan and the others were talking, Zhao Danchen had circled behind Jiang Wuxie and snatched the Eternal Demon Flag from his hands, controlling it. This was something that no one could imagine!

But then, something happened.

At this moment, Jiang Wuxie was on the verge of death, he had probably lost all consciousness long ago. He probably did not expect that he, who had just obtained the Ancient Devil's Corpse, would experience such a tragic scene.

It was like falling from heaven to hell.

Long Chen also realized the seriousness of the situation.

This was all his fault. He didn't have the chance to kill Zhao Danchen in the beginning, which was why he had the chance to turn things around.

The people of Ancient Devil Region did not dare to stop Zhao Danchen who had activated the Ancient Devil's Corpse. Only by sneak attacking Zhao Danchen who had injured him did they have the chance to rush out from the encirclement.

Holding the Eternal Demon Flag in his hand, he revealed an ecstatic expression. At this moment, his body was still covered in wounds of varying sizes, but a few of them were already scabbed, and the majority of them were still there. He had made violent movements, and these wounds were bleeding, causing his entire body to be drenched in blood.

But it was also quite ferocious.

Under Zhao Danchen's control, the Ancient Devil's Corpse rushed to Zhao Danchen's side, and then, the Ancient Devil's Corpse's body suddenly grew to be exactly the same as when he had appeared. This enormous body towered up high in the sky. That terrifying aura made it so that no one dared to act rashly.

Roar!

The Ancient Devil's Corpse roared and held Zhao Danchen in its palm, then raised him up high. Zhao Danchen stood in the middle of the palm, controlled the Ancient Devil's Corpse to take a few steps back, and then swept his gaze over the crowd below.

Chapter 644 - On the eve of the storm

The Demon Emperor had ignored Zhao Danchen, causing him to be seriously injured and on the verge of death. At this moment, half of the Ancient Devil Region had surrounded the Demon Emperor, like ants on a hot pan, and were pouring all kinds of spiritual medicines on the body of the Demon Emperor. As for the two Great Demon Saints and the remaining Demon Kings, they roared at Zhao Danchen with faces full of anger!

"Zhao Danchen, you despicable vile person! You actually hid to the side and ambushed us! "

"You dare to harm my Ancient Devil Region's Demon Emperor and steal our Ancient Devil's Corpse? You deserve to die!"

Very few people knew about the Ancient Devil's Corpse, even the Martial Emperor s did not know about it, they only knew about the higher ups of the Ancient Devil Region, and there was even Long Shan who was from the older generation.

Ancient Devil Region had hid this Ancient Devil's Corpse for so long, who would have thought that it would actually benefit Zhao Danchen today?

Their eyes showed grief and indignation, clearly not believing this fact! At this moment, he attacked Zhao Danchen with all his might and the two Demon Saints only laughed coldly. The Eternal Demon Flag in his hand controlled itself, and immediately opened up an arm, quickly sweeping towards the two Demon Saints. Even if it did not hit the two Demon Saints, the tyrannical wind still caused them to fly backwards into the air.

After rolling on the ground a few times, their faces turned pale.

They could only look at each other helplessly, knowing that they had definitely lost this time. The Demon Emperor was currently unconscious, and in the Ancient Devil Region, who could possibly be a match for the current Zhao Danchen?

Even though the current Zhao Danchen was covered in blood, his arms had disappeared into the distance, he could, with the Ancient Devil's Corpse, instantly become a terrifying existence!

"F * ck, he actually let this guy escape with his life!" Long Chen controlling the Ancient Devil's Corpse was a huge problem and if he did not quickly settle it, it could cause a lot of trouble.

Long Shan met his eyes, and Long Shan hurriedly said. "Help them leave first, I will do my best to see if we can capture this Zhao Danchen!"

Long Chen was simply not a match for the Ancient Devil's Corpse, so Long Shan's method was the best.

After all, Long Chen and the others were here, so he had his own misgivings. He was afraid that the Ancient Devil's Corpse would attack them to threaten him.

Helplessly, Long Chen could only nod his head!

After all, everyone's lives were the most important!

"Don't run anymore, the one who should run is me." It was at this moment that Zhao Danchen's cold voice came from midair.

At this time, the ecstatic expression on Zhao Danchen's face had already become extremely calm, to the point of being frightening. This was an incomparably cold gaze, his gaze swept across the crowd, and finally landed on Long Chen's body.

"Today I lost to you. You broke one of my arms, Zhao Danchen. The next time we meet, I will use your four limbs to pay respects to this arm of mine."

After he finished speaking, Zhao Danchen did not care about the people of Martial Alliance in the distance, he controlled the Ancient Devil's Corpse and left with his utmost speed.

Although his actions had reduced a lot of trouble for Long Chen and the rest, Long Chen knew that even more trouble would be brewing because of his departure.

Zhao Danchen was still severely injured, and Ancient Devil's Corpse and Long Shan had fought once, so the situation was not very good. If he were to go crazy at this moment, it was very likely that both of them would die, Zhao Danchen had already lost once, so he could not afford to lose.

When he recovered and completely regained control of the Ancient Devil's Corpse, he would definitely be able to unleash a power that even Long Shan would have difficulty resisting.

But Long Shan did not have Zhao Danchen either. If Zhao Danchen insisted on escaping, with Long Shan's currently injured body, there was no way he could chase him down.

Even if he caught up, he might not be able to solve this problem. He might even lose his life.

Zhao Danchen's last words were to Long Chen, but after he left, Long Chen felt a sense of pressure.

The Martial Alliance had a Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji, and now there was a Zhao Danchen who could control Ancient Devil's Corpse s. This way, Long Shan wouldn't be able to stop the two of them.

The original plan had to be changed now.

The earth shook, the Ancient Devil's Corpse quickly disappeared, and Zhao Danchen's figure also completely disappeared. He had survived today, so it would be even more difficult to deal with him now.

Everyone looked at each other and fell silent.

The pressure of survival was placed in front of everyone.

"The main blame for this negligence is because I didn't kill Zhao Danchen just now. The Ancient Devil's Corpse in his hands is even more dangerous than when it's in Jiang Wuxie's hands," Long Chen said somewhat guiltily. If Zhao Danchen's Golden Battle Body was not that hard, Long Chen would have already killed him.

"Seventh Brother, don't blame yourself. No one would have thought that even Jiang Wuxie was harmed by him, what else can we do? The most important matter at hand right now is to return to the Warring

Clan to recuperate, right? "After saying that, Long Yue looked to Long Shan and asked:" Grandfather, you should be injured, right? "

Long Shan nodded helplessly: "I am old and useless now, and my body still has a large amount of hidden injuries that I cannot recover from. Without the help of a large amount of medicine, it would be difficult for me to recover to the fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage.

Long Shan was now everyone's protective talisman, if something were to happen to him, everyone would be dead, and hearing this, everyone became even more worried.

At this time, Jiang Wuya took a look at Jiang Wuxie's situation.

"Let's go take a look." Long Yue said, he knew Jiang Wuya was still thinking about his brotherly feelings.

Jiang Wuya nodded his head. When they reached the Ancient Devil Region, it was a sad atmosphere, and no one expected Jiang Wuya either. After a while, Jiang Wuya returned and said: "He is temporarily not in danger of losing his life, but this time, he will take a long time to recover from his injuries. I hope the Martial Alliance will not make a move against them, and let them live on. "

"Martial Emperor is not that simple, the person he wants to deal with now is us, he would not care about someone like Jiang Wuxie." Long Yue said indifferently.

"Since that's the case, let's return to the Warring Clan."

A few people divided into two or three groups. After preparing for a while, they headed in the direction of the Warring Clan. Among them, Jiang Wuya was with the mother and daughter while Long Chen was in a group with someone else. Although Jiang Wuya had lost an arm, he still had his own choice. After that, there was a person who accompanied him and Long Chen was happy for him.

As for Long Yue, although she didn't say anything, Long Chen knew that she definitely had a grudge in her heart.

A few days later, Long Chen and the rest arrived at the region of the Warring Clan.

The events that had happened at the entrance of the Ancient Devil Region had already spread throughout the world. Lei Zhen, Lan Ling'er, Chi Ying and the others who had stayed behind already knew what had happened. Long Chen defeating Zhao Danchen, was originally an extremely dazzling matter, but compared to the other things, it was still a little gloomy and lost color.

The general situation of the world instantly changed.

Because of the loss of the Ancient Devil's Corpse, the Ancient Devil Region had completely lost her right to be the overlord. The Martial Alliance possessed a strength equivalent to two experts of the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage. On the Dragon Clan's side, there was an additional Long Shan who possessed the strength of the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage. Overall, Martial Alliance's strength was still above average, because with Long Shan's appearance, Martial Alliance would definitely not let go of the dragon race.

A relatively terrifying force had already gathered at the northern side of Holy Martial Empire.

A Long Shan with the battle strength of the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage, and three warriors with the battle strength of the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage, including Long Chen who could defeat Zhao Danchen. There were also many in the first and second stage of Earth Martial Stage. In terms of high level combat, the dragon race was about the same as the Martial Alliance.

But the only regret was that it was a Ancient Devil's Corpse.

This Ancient Devil's Corpse caused the people of the dragon race to feel as if a large haze had shrouded their heads.

It was basically impossible for him to recover for a long time, and even if he was in the fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage, it would be very difficult to maintain. Once he reached the Warring Clan, Long Yue anxiously started to gather all the heaven and earth medicines.

Such a huge conflict had erupted between the dragon race and Martial Alliance. Long Shan and the others had acted arrogantly at Ancient Devil Region before, but now the dignity of the Martial Alliance had been challenged. No one believed that the Martial Alliance would be able to endure such a great humiliation. If Zhao Wuji saw Zhao Danchen's broken arm, would he still be able to endure?

The storm was about to arrive.

However, it seemed like they didn't have the strength to deal with it, causing everyone to frown.

After returning to the Warring Clan, Long Chen and the others reunited with Lei Zhen and the others, and chatted for a while. After resting for a few days, everyone gathered together and started to discuss their plans.

As the oldest person in the clan, Long Shan was also the strongest fighting force here, so he said: "My mission, is to properly recuperate from our injuries. I suggest for everyone to stay here for the time being, and not go out.

Indeed, on the side of the dragon race, the only strategy they could use was to delay it.

As for the young genius, the most important thing was, of course, Long Chen.

However, everyone knew that with the peak strength of the Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji, Long Chen could only be considered as a strong warrior of the young generation. Compared to those strong warriors who had decades of history, there was still a huge gap between them.

Training and becoming stronger was the only solution for everyone.

However, once this problem was not resolved, it would be impossible for the crowd to loosen their frowning eyebrows.

"Fifth brother, from today onwards, all of Scarlet Soul's monitoring tasks will be assigned to Martial Imperial City, paying attention to his every move. I have to know everything that happens in Martial Imperial City as soon as possible, and this is also the matter of finding spirit medicine that I've instructed before." Long Yue instructed them in an orderly manner.

Chapter 645 - Fiancé

"Big Sis, don't worry. I guarantee that I will handle these matters well. With my strong character, I guarantee that I will be able to handle them properly." In order to liven up the atmosphere, Chi Ying grinned widely. However, everyone could only dryly laugh for a while as their faces were once again replaced by a dull expression.

Seeing this scene, Long Chen felt helpless.

"My Green Emperor Seal has already been taken away by the Martial Emperor. They definitely could not allow the Martial Emperor to obtain the Five Emperor Prints. The Scarlet Emperor Seal and the Mystical Emperor Seal are in Seventh Brother's hands. Let Lei Zhen collect that Yellow Emperor Seal. As long as we obtain the Martial Emperor's Five Emperor Prints, we will give the Yellow Emperor Seal to Seventh Brother." Long Yue suddenly said.

Long Chen had some doubts. From what she said, he could tell that he wanted to give him the Five Emperor Prints? Therefore, Long Chen asked: "Big Sis, the Five Emperor Prints are the result of everyone's hard work. If we can obtain them, it should belong to everyone, right?"

Long Yue laughed bitterly, and said: "Do you think we are all perverts like you? Your talent in fighting skills, we can only sigh in admiration.

In this way, Long Chen felt slightly better in his heart.

In actuality, out of the Five Emperor Prints, had obtained the Mystical Emperor Seal and the Scarlet Emperor Seal.

When Long Chen told them that he had the Mystical Emperor Seal and the Scarlet Emperor Seal, it proved that he wanted to share the Five Emperor Prints. This group of siblings was his greatest gain from coming to the Holy Martial Empire, so Long Chen cherished this friendship.

It was unknown whether or not he would still have such friends after he went to Imperial Domain.

The matter regarding the Five Emperor Prints passed by just like that.

After discussing for a while, there was no conclusion to it. Long Yue prepared the following mission, and what Long Chen needed was to increase her own strength as much as possible, and in the end, no matter what, Long Chen was still the second strongest person in the group.

When it was almost over, Long Chen suddenly said, "Everyone, please stay for a moment."

"What is it?" Long Yue and the rest asked.

Long Chen wanted to take this opportunity to tell him about the ancient tombstone token, so he said: "Fifth brother, I heard about the Archaic Graveyard, I want to go in and take a look, I don't know if Fifth brother can help me find the ancient tombstone token, if there are any ancient tombstone token that have come out, it would be best for you to notify me!"

"You want to go to Archaic Graveyard?" The first to ask was the oldest Long Shan. Hearing his question, the others stopped talking.

Long Chen nodded.

Long Shan sized him up for a while, and then laughed helplessly: "You youngster, you have quite the spirit of adventure. There can only be one ancient tombstone token in the Holy Martial Empire, and Zhao Wuji will definitely want the next one, because his master has died in the Archaic Graveyard. Other than Zhao Wuji, there is another person who wants to go to Archaic Graveyard as well. "

Zhao Wuji's matter was within Long Chen's expectations.

In Holy Martial Empire, it was very hard to find a chance to become even stronger. For example, for Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji, it was his last chance, so he would definitely go. Even though he knew there was a high possibility of death, he should still try his best. Presumably, Chen Xiong had the same thought back then.

As for the one remaining person that he wanted to go to, Long Chen pondered for a moment, and said: "Senior, the remaining person, is it you?"

Long Shan laughed bitterly: "You guessed right, it's me."

and Long Shan were from the same power. The two of them, one old and one young, were going to the Archaic Graveyard.

Long Chen was also somewhat helpless.

"If I decide to go, will you argue with me?" Long Shan asked solemnly.

Long Chen nodded decisively, and said: "No matter what price I have to pay, I must go to this Archaic Graveyard!"

Their sole purpose in coming to the Holy Martial Empire was to go there. Since Long Chen had already reached this step, it was obviously impossible for him to stop at this final moment. Even if Long Shan was one of them, it was also impossible.

It seemed to be getting a little bit hot.

Seeing that, Long Yue immediately tried to smooth things over: "Let's put off the ancient tombstone token for now, we don't know when the ancient tombstone token will come, or how we defend against the Martial Alliance, or how we should be concerned about the ancient tombstone token?"

Long Yue looked at Long Shan nervously.

She didn't know this grandfather's temper either. If he and Long Chen were to get into a fight, it would be troublesome.

Unexpectedly, after Long Shan heard what she said, he broke out into loud laughter. Only when he was wounded did he cough a few times, and say: "Xiao Yue'er, you're too nervous. Am I the kind of person you think I am? I'm just very curious, why would he want to go to Archaic Graveyard? Little friend Long Chen, do you know why I wanted to go to Archaic Graveyard? "

It was obvious that this Long Shan didn't have any intention to fight evenly with him, so Long Chen asked: "Why?"

Long Shan said: "Up till now, my life is basically over. When I get old, I want to go out for a walk, because Archaic Graveyard has trapped me here for my entire life, so I wish that I could go out and see what is outside. What exactly is the Three Great Imperial Domains that is said to be the true stage of Dragon Sacrifice Continent, is filled with countless experts. But, this is just a small wish of mine. If I can't fulfill it, then forget it, it's no big deal. It's only because my old rival Chen Xiong died in that place that I wanted to take a look. And you, for what? "

Long Chen was silent for a while, after looking around, he said honestly: "I want to go to Three Great Imperial Domains, to find a person."

"People?" Everyone was surprised, they had never heard Long Chen talk about it before. Lan Ling'er who was the most gossipy immediately asked: "My good little brother, are you going to look for someone in the legendary Three Great Imperial Domains? I didn't know that you still have this secret, you can't possibly be a lover, wanting to go to Three Great Imperial Domains to find your lover, right? "

Lan Ling'er had guessed right, Long Chen was going to find his lover.

Long Chen did not reply, he only smiled.

Long Yue rolled her eyes at Lan Ling'er, and said: "Don't speak nonsense. Seventh Brother has his own matters to attend to, so we shouldn't force him.

Long Yue smiled gently and looked at Long Chen.

Long Chen made her smile more.

She remembered that from the beginning, Long Yue was a person who didn't know how to laugh.

Long Chen was very grateful to them, but Long Yue was not wrong. When the time came, Long Chen would naturally tell them everything.

At this time, Long Shan spoke, "Looks like you are very decisive, then I will forget about it, and once the ancient tombstone token appears, I will help you obtain them with all my power."

This was something that Long Chen did not expect.

At first, he thought that Long Shan would fight with him for it, but who would have thought that after saying those words, he would agree to fight for's ancient tombstone token.

"Thank you, senior!" No matter how much gratitude he felt in his heart, it had all turned into these words.

Long Shan laughed and said: "Don't thank me, you are the savior of my family. My family owes you too much, if I can't even satisfy this little request of mine, I won't be able to face my two grandchildren."

Pausing for a moment, he continued: "You don't have to worry, before the birth of the ancient tombstone token, the surrounding sky would turn completely red and become shrouded in mist. No matter where the Holy Martial Empire is, we will be able to reach it."

This way, Long Chen would be at ease.

It could be said that the great weight in his heart had finally been put down.

After speaking about the Archaic Graveyard, everyone left. Long Chen found a place to stay and started cultivating.

Everyone settled down at the Warring Clan. This included Duke Qing Li and Liu Yiyi. After Jiang Wuya's arm was broken, during the time he was recuperating, he very rarely discussed matters with Long Yue. Usually when he was with the Duke of Qing Li and the others, the three of them would have a lot of things to say as soon as they were formed.

In order not to disturb Long Chen's cultivation, the conversation between the two of them did not usually last more than fifteen minutes. This time, Liu Yiyi asked: "I heard that you wanted to go to the Three Great Imperial Domains to find a person.

nervously looked at Long Chen. His crystal clear eyes were slightly trembling and his eyelashes were long.

Long Chen was speechless for a moment. He didn't even know how to reply.

Liu Yiyi immediately smiled and said: "It's alright, if you're not willing to speak, then I won't ask. You continue cultivating, and I won't disturb you any longer."

With that, she turned and left.

The figure wearing a pure white dress gradually disappeared from Long Chen's field of vision.

The back of Ling Xi back then was more or less the same.

Long Chen deeply remembered that the first time he saw Ling Xi, the first thing he saw was her back. It was an empty, sacred, and ethereal place, as if she was the most beautiful Heavenly Immortal. Long Chen had seen so many women, but not one of them could compare to him.

Compared to her, Long Chen was nothing more than an insignificant ant. When she was high up on the peak of the mountain, standing in the wind, looking down at the world with disdain, Long Chen was still struggling at the foot of the mountain.

"I've already used half a year of the time of ten years!"

In the darkness of the night, Long Chen looked out of the window and clenched his fists tightly.

Fiancee, Wang Chen, Dragon Fighter.

These words kept flashing through his mind.

"Xiao Xi, I'm already here. The next step is to obtain the ancient tombstone token and then pass through the Archaic Graveyard. Very soon, I can go see you. In ten years of time, I have already used half a year!"

"Half a year! But, how big is the gap between you and me? "

Thinking about it, Long Chen was at a loss.

He looked at the mountain range ahead. Countless peaks blocked his view.

Even if he reached the Three Great Imperial Domains, in a place where experts were as numerous as the clouds, what could a weak and insignificant person like him accomplish in the end?

Chapter 646 - Miss Xuan

Huangfu Clan.

In the middle of Huangfu Fengchen's study, Huangfu Fengchen was leisurely sitting on a reclining chair with a book in his hands. His gaze was fixated on the book, but he did not know where the look in his eyes had gone.

At this moment, there was an urgent knock on the door.

"Come in." Huangfu Fengchen said as he stood up from the reclining chair. He felt a little uneasy.

The one who pushed the door open and entered was the strongest practitioner in the Huangfu Clan's younger generation, Huangfu Yu. Huangfu Yu was currently out of breath, and said: "Family, Patriarch, just now a servant rushed over, and said that Miss Xuan would summon you, so I immediately ran over."

Hearing the name Miss Xuan, Huangfu Fengchen's expression became a little ugly, but he quickly regained his calm and said: "I've succeeded, I understand."

After he finished speaking, he went past Huangfu Yu and headed towards the place where the 'Miss Xuan' was located.

"Huangfu Fengchen, oh Huangfu Fengchen, now that Miss Xuan is here, you can't continue to act mighty, right?"

When he thought about Miss Xuan, Huangfu Yu revealed an intoxicated expression. His eyes were filled with obscenity as he muttered to himself, "Miss Xuan from Zongjia is really pretty, who can compare to her eyes, towering chest, and slender legs? This Miss Xuan shouldn't be young anymore, why is she still so attractive? Furthermore, just now, she seemed to be showing some interest towards me. "

Recalling the appearance of the 'Miss Xuan', Huangfu Yu's groin went up high, waving about in the wind.

Following the route in his memories, Huangfu Fengchen walked to the center of a beautiful courtyard. This courtyard was located on the only island in the Huangfu Family's most beautiful lake, it was the place where Huangfu Fengchen and his wife lived previously. However, ever since the Miss Xuan came here, Huangfu Fengchen moved out and gave this beautiful courtyard to the Miss Xuan.

After sliding across the clear surface of the lake like a swallow, Huangfu Fengchen finally entered the courtyard. The courtyard was relatively quiet, so there wasn't a single sound.

The sound of rushing water came from the house.

"Miss Xuan, I am Huangfu Fengchen, I wonder what business do you have with me?"

Huangfu Fengchen said indifferently.

If this were to spread out, perhaps no one would believe it. Even if it was the Martial Emperor, he did not have the qualifications to use this word to summon the Huangfu patriarch, right?

"You go in first!" A lazy and charming voice came out from the house. Just the voice alone contained a power that made people numb. It could be seen that this Miss Xuan was not simple at all. If it was a hot-blooded teenager like Huangfu Yu, hearing such a soft voice would probably cause his bones to go soft.

Huangfu Fengchen hesitated and thought: "There's water? In this broad daylight, this Miss Xuan would probably not take a bath in her house. "

Thinking about it, Huangfu Fengchen gently pushed open the door and walked in. This was the place where Huangfu Fengchen's wife lived, so he was extremely familiar with it. When he walked in, his gaze fell on the inner room, which was at the entrance, separated by a white veil. Through the white veil, Huangfu Fengchen could see the situation inside the room.

Just as he pushed open the door to the room, Huangfu Fengchen already felt that something was amiss. The room was extremely fragrant, not only the fragrance of flowers, but also the extremely tempting fragrance of a woman. This fragrance assaulted his nose, and even Huangfu Fengchen was unable to dodge it.

Huangfu Fengchen's gaze landed on the inner room. In the middle of the room, there was a large wooden bucket, and through the white veil, Huangfu Fengchen could see that in the middle of the bucket, there was a snow-white figure faintly discernible. She lightly moved his hand in the water, and didn't even raise his head.

Because of the barrier of the white gauze, the people in the room could not see it clearly. But Huangfu Fengchen knew, that the Miss Xuan must be naked right now, and that refreshing fragrance must be coming from her body.

Huangfu Fengchen knew that this was a terrifying woman.

He was shocked and immediately turned around and said anxiously: "Miss Xuan, Huangfu Fengchen did not know that you were bathing, so he barged in. If there are any offenses, please forgive me, I will leave now!"

After saying that, he quickly took a step forward.

"Wait." That soft and alluring voice rang out again. It was like a woman's moan, filled with allure. Within the white gauze, the woman called Miss Xuan smiled sweetly. Her small movements revealed her astonishing curves. Her fair skin was simply like white jade.

"Is there anything else for Miss Xuan?" Huangfu Fengchen had a bad premonition.

"Don't you want to come in?" This extremely tempting voice seemed to ring in Huangfu Fengchen's ears, as though it had been tossed into his bones.

Huangfu Fengchen was not a naive boy, he was shocked, and immediately understood what the Miss Xuan meant. The Miss Xuan had a beautiful appearance, looked to be about twenty years of age, the most beautiful age for women, but her actual age was actually even higher than Huangfu Fengchen's.

Huangfu Fengchen knew what she wanted him to do, and she had already done it very clearly. Huangfu Fengchen's appearance was quite prominent, he was a peerless beauty, and the reason he wanted him to come was definitely because he wanted him to celebrate.

In fact, she was in the middle of a bath, looking completely like she was letting anyone pick her.

If Huangfu Fengchen was willing, he could enjoy the most beautiful thing in the world. Moreover, he had a noble identity and extraordinary strength like the Miss Xuan, and regardless of body or looks, he was a top class woman.

Furthermore, after being linked to this line, Huangfu Fengchen might even have a brighter future.

The strength of this 'Miss Xuan' was simply too terrifying.

To Huangfu Fengchen, this was still very frightening.

never thought that Huangfu Fengchen would refuse such a temptation.

Huangfu Fengchen is someone who has a wife, so his gaze is always firm. Even though he knows that the consequences will be very troublesome, he still said: "Miss Xuan is joking, my status is noble. I, Huangfu Fengchen, am just a branch family master of a small place like this, how can I allow myself to desecrate Miss Xuan? If there is nothing else, I will take my leave."

From start to finish, he didn't take another look inside.

The Miss Xuan in the inner room seemed to have become silent.

Huangfu Fengchen was a little perturbed. He vaguely felt that there seemed to be a dangerous aura surrounding him, he was actually trembling a little. Since he had arrived at the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage, he had not felt this kind of feeling for a long time.

"Alright, you can leave now." The woman's voice sounded once again. Unlike the flirtatious voice from before, her voice now sounded cold and sinister. When Huangfu Fengchen heard it, he knew that he was in big trouble. Her Miss Xuan was a person with status, but Huangfu Fengchen did not agree to her begging. Instead, he slapped her face while she was still alive.

Since the trouble had already been stirred up and there was no room for redemption, Huangfu Fengchen could only harden his heart for a moment, gently close the door, and then leave.

"Huangfu Fengchen is perfect, I haven't found a reason to cure you yet, but you yourself aren't tactful, so you can't blame me for this."

The Miss Xuan laid quietly in the middle of her words, the corners of her mouth curling into a cold smile.

"Huangfu Yu, come in." Suddenly, she made this sound from within the white gauze.

Huangfu Yu who was waiting outside the door was shocked, and immediately walked in while trembling. When he arrived, he saw the snow-white body behind the white gauze, and that refreshing fragrance, Huangfu Yu felt that his entire body was about to boil, his entire body was extremely restless. He had seen many women before, but the only one who gave him this feeling was this Miss Xuan.

That beautiful, snow-white body, filled Huangfu Yu's eyeballs. He stared fixedly, and saliva dripped from his mouth onto the ground.

Seeing Huangfu Yu's performance, the expression of 'Miss Xuan' improved a lot. She returned to his previous charming voice and said: "Huangfu Yu, do you think I'm beautiful?"

"Beautiful!" Miss Xuan is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen in my life, heaven and earth, I can't find a woman more beautiful than Miss Xuan. I think that in my entire life, I will never see a woman more moving than Miss Xuan! " Huangfu Yu immediately and nervously replied, his speech becoming a bit slurred.

The alluring body in the white gauze made him ignite into a ball of flames. The thing below him was already prepared to charge.

From within the white gauze, a moving laugh came out. This laughter captivated Huangfu Yu to the core.

"Huangfu Yu, let me ask you, do you want to become the Patriarch of the Huangfu Family?" After Miss Xuan finished laughing, he suddenly said.

"Patriarch?" Huangfu Yu was dumbstruck. He thought that he had heard wrongly, but when he thought about it carefully, it seemed that he did not hear wrong.

"Let me ask you, do you want to become the head of the Huangfu Family?" That coquettish voice sounded beside Huangfu Yu's ears.

Huangfu Yu forced himself to calm down.

"Miss Xuan is a person from the Zongjia, her strength is countless times stronger than Huangfu Fengchen, she can easily crush Huangfu Fengchen to death, she said that making me the Patriarch, she definitely isn't joking, if Huangfu Fengchen were to go out just now, he would definitely provoke the Miss Xuan, and this is the chance of the world!" Huangfu Fengchen, your death is imminent! "

Huangfu Yu's heart was incomparably excited, and he said in an inarticulate manner: "Miss Xuan Xuan! I want to be the Patriarch! You can make me the Patriarch? "

Miss Xuan chuckled and said: "Of course I can. Alright, I'll let you be the Patriarch. "Child, come on in."

Chapter 647 - Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk

The last sentence, made Huangfu Yu's whole body tremble.

Go in?

The Miss Xuan is inside this white veil, she wants me to go in?

Doesn't that mean ...?

Thinking about it, Huangfu Yu was so excited that he almost committed himself to it. He would never believe that such a great thing would happen to him, the moment he laid eyes on the Miss Xuan, he had already imagined it, but he did not expect that it was actually not a dream.

Trembling, Huangfu Yu walked in.

In this simple yet elegant house, there was an abundance of spring and primitive moving music.

However, less than a quarter of an hour later, Huangfu Yu was thrown out.

Miss Xuan's voice sounded from inside: "Huangfu Yu, you're such a waste, what kind of man are you?"

Huangfu Yu's face fell. He did not do it on purpose, but the opponent was simply too strong. Even if he only looked at his opponent's body, Huangfu Yu would have lost already, needless to say, others.

Martial Imperial City.

The disturbance at the entrance of the Ancient Devil Region soon spread to the Martial Alliance. Hearing this news, the Martial Imperial City quickly became boiling, all kinds of discussions appeared in every corner of the Martial Alliance.

Previously, Long Shan's appearance in Martial Imperial City was already enough to shock him greatly, but this matter had even more so. When they heard that Zhao Danchen was defeated by Long Chen, and had even lost an arm, everyone was stunned. Zhao Danchen and Zhao Wuji, one old and one young, were the myths of the entire Holy Martial Empire. Putting aside their personalities, at least in terms of strength, no one could surpass them.

However, after the appearance of Long Shan, who could compete with Zhao Wuji, there appeared another Long Chen, who could face Zhao Danchen head on!

Long Chen had become famous, and had even risen up rapidly. Today, he had become known by every household, and after defeating Zhao Danchen, his status and position within the Holy Martial Empire had reached the highest level. An unknown person, in the short span of a few months, had become the Holy Martial Empire's top ranker.

Under the influence of Long Chen's halo, all the two great geniuses turned dim and lifeless.

However, Zhao Danchen was not someone to be trifled with. Even though he had lost an arm, he was still able to heavily injure the Demon Emperor due to his wits and obtained the Ancient Devil's Corpse that was born in the Ancient Devil Region. The Ancient Devil's Corpse was unheard-of, but was able to tie with Long Shan who was at the fourth level of the Earth Martial Stage.

The matter regarding the Ancient Devil Region was one of joy and worry for the Martial Alliance. What they were worried about was that Zhao Danchen had lost to Long Chen, and the dragon race had a young expert like Long Chen. They were happy that after Zhao Danchen obtained the Ancient Devil's Corpse, his strength had leapt onto the level of the Martial Emperor, and he had far surpassed Long Chen. From this, it could be seen that it was a blessing in disguise. If Zhao Danchen did not lose to Long Chen, how could Jiang Wuxie allow him to sneak an attack?

Everyone could feel that the Holy Martial Empire was going to change.

The group that went to Ancient Devil Region to escort the bride was back, but Zhao Danchen did not. The people of Martial Alliance didn't know what had happened, but when they thought about the serious injuries on Zhao Danchen's body, they guessed that he was in a hurry to recover. But, if he wanted to recover, wouldn't it be more suitable for him to return to the Martial Imperial City?

Why Zhao Danchen did not come back, the people from the Martial Alliance did not know either.

Finally, after half a month, a figure entered the Martial Emperor Palace. At the top floor of the Martial Emperor Palace, there was a dark room, where no light could be seen, it was pitch black, only vaguely visible. In the middle of the room, there seemed to be a white robed person sitting there, not moving at all.

At the door of the room, Xiao Lin was waiting outside. Only after Martial Emperor finished cultivating did he go in to what had happened.

"When I heard about what happened at the entrance of Ancient Devil Region, where my own disciple's arm was cut off, Martial Emperor acted as if nothing had happened. I train all day, why is that so?" Xiao Lin also did not understand.

After ing this matter to the Martial Emperor, he thought that the Martial Emperor would be enraged, and lead the Martial Alliance to attack the dragon race, exterminating them completely. Unexpectedly, Zhao Wuji made a sound of agreement, and told him to return, before continuing his cultivation.

In the meantime, he did not inquire further about Zhao Danchen.

Xiao Lin did not understand either.

This time, he was prepared to persuade Martial Emperor again. Because of the incident with Ancient Devil Region, the entire Holy Martial Empire was in chaos. Without Martial Emperor coming out, he, Xiao Lin, would not be able to handle many things alone.

Time slowly passed, Xiao Lin reckoned that it was about time, he was about to knock on the door, but suddenly at this time, from the stairs below, a clatter sound came out. The person who came had a heavy aura and steady footsteps, it was obvious that he was an expert.

A sharp aura came from below.

"Who are you?" This aura, did not seem to be weaker than Xiao Lin's.

"It's me." Zhao Danchen's figure appeared from below and arrived before Xiao Lin. Xiao Lin was first stunned, then, he carefully sized up Zhao Danchen, at this time, his complexion had already recovered and the bloodstains on his body had already disappeared, becoming exactly the same as before. The only difference was that his right arm, which originally had an arm, was now completely empty.

Xiao Lin heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Danchen, you're finally back. Martial Emperor has been waiting for you for a long time, right?"

"He's waiting for me? "Hur hur, that's right, they are indeed waiting for me." A trace of ridicule flashed across Zhao Danchen's face, but there wasn't any warmth in his eyes, and at this moment, there was only a hint of iciness.

Xiao Lin was startled, he did not know what Zhao Danchen meant by that.

"You can leave. I need to talk to him alone for a while." Zhao Danchen asked coldly.

In the Martial Alliance, Zhao Danchen's position was higher than Xiao Lin and Yang Ningfeng. Zhao Danchen was a little curious today, but after thinking for a while, he nodded and said: "Since that's the case, I'll be leaving first."

From the looks of it, the relationship between Zhao Danchen and the Martial Emperor was not as good as he had imagined. No wonder Zhao Danchen hadn't come back for such a long time.

Carrying these questions, Xiao Lin left helplessly.

"Could it be that this Zhao Danchen and the Martial Emperor have some other secret? "Although their surnames are Zhao, they are not related by blood ..."

After Xiao Lin left, Zhao Danchen cursed at his back as he directly pushed open the wooden door in front of him and walked into the dark room. The sound of clattering footsteps echoed in the dark room as

Zhao Danchen walked into the darkness. About ten meters away from him, there was a white robed person sitting there, not moving at all.

"I'm back." Zhao Danchen said indifferently.

Silence.

After a long while, the white-robed man's hoarse voice rang out in the room.

"Now that you have the strength to fight against me, I thought you wouldn't come back." Zhao Wuji said with an expressionless face.

The expression on Zhao Danchen's face did not change, and he said: "Indeed, with my personality, I won't live under your control. I finally have the strength to resist you, so of course I won't return!"

"A dignified descendant of the Golden Holy Dynasty. She was exiled to a small place like my Holy Martial Empire. It seems that even after so many years, the arrogance on your bones still persists."

Zhao Wuji's voice sounded.

The gold-plated Holy Dynasty, the Great Jinshi. These were terms that Long Chen had never even heard of, because the gold-plated Holy Dynasty was one of the Ten Great Saints. There were basically no weaklings in the Ten Great Saints other than the Holy Martial Empire.

It was no wonder that Zhao Danchen had such a strong Inherent Skill. It turned out that the Golden Holy Dynasty was exiled here.

"Do you still take my identity seriously?" Zhao Danchen said coldly.

"Indeed, in my Holy Martial Empire, you are more than thousands of people. However, in the Golden Holy Dynasty, you are just a small criminal." Zhao Wuji said indifferently, with a hint of disdain in his voice.

"I'm not here to waste words with you. This time, I want something from you." Zhao Danchen said.

"What do you want?"

"A king level high grade spiritual medicine, 10,000 Year Earth Core Milk. I know that you have it." Zhao Danchen said decisively.

"Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk? This thing has a huge healing effect, for Earth Martial Stage warriors, rebirth without an arm is not a problem, I think you want to be reborn with a broken arm? As my disciple, of course I can request for you, but you have to agree to one condition! "

"What condition?" Zhao Danchen asked.

"I want the Ancient Devil's Corpse."

Zhao Danchen laughed out loud, and directly said: "Old fellow, don't play along. You must know that right now, I am not weaker than you in terms of strength, but if the Ancient Devil's Corpse were to give it to you, I would just be your slave!"

"Slaves?" Zhao Wuji sighed and shook his head, "This is what you think. I have long treated you as my disciple and planned to hand the Holy Martial Empire to you. It is about time, but it seems that you do not appreciate my kindness."

"Which master would steal something from their disciple?" Zhao Danchen mocked.

"I'm about to leave the Holy Martial Empire. The Ancient Devil's Corpse is a great help to me, with him, his survival will increase greatly." Zhao Wuji said.

"Oh?" Zhao Danchen's eyes lit up, and he said: "You want to go to Archaic Graveyard, right? Archaic Graveyard is a battlefield of Middle Paleogene, where billions of experts are buried, and where billions of experts are buried, leaving billions of experts with endless treasures. In Ten Great Saints, every peak existence is because they obtained a large number of treasures in the Archaic Graveyard, such as divine weapons, battle skills, spirit medicines, and so on! Zhao Wuji, what a good idea you have, leaving the mess of Holy Martial Empire to me, and you are actually going to fight over the treasures! "

Zhao Wuji shook his head and said, "Can't I leave Holy Martial Empire with you? You are still young, so when you reach the fifth stage of the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage, you can take the next

ancient tombstone token and enter the Archaic Graveyard. At that time, you can also be slightly more confident.

Chapter 648 - king level three

"No wonder, no wonder that Long Shan caused such a ruckus in the Martial Imperial City. You don't care, no wonder that Martial Alliance lost so much face over at the Ancient Devil Region's place, you don't care either. You have a good idea, but let me tell you, I cannot give you the Ancient Devil's Corpse, but I want the Geocentric Esne! " Zhao Danchen said arrogantly, without a single trace of reverence on his face.

Zhao Wuji went silent for a moment before saying, "Go, come back and find me when you want the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk. This Holy Martial Empire, I don't want it, but whoever wants it, they can take it. I don't believe that you, Zhao Danchen, don't want it. "

Honestly speaking, the lord of a nation, being able to rule nearly a thousand small nations over hundreds of millions of people, was an extremely attractive force. But to Zhao Danchen, that Archaic Graveyard was even more attractive, because he relied on it to turn the tide!

"To tell you the truth, I, Zhao Danchen, am also going to Archaic Graveyard. There is only one ancient tombstone token left, what should I do? When the time comes, let's see who's stronger. The Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk is mine, and the ancient tombstone token is also mine, Zhao Danchen! "

Zhao Danchen said fiercely before he turned around and left. His figure quickly disappeared from the entrance of the building, but that Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji still did not make a move.

When Zhao Danchen had completely left, he released his hand and clenched it into a fist.

From this, it could be seen that Zhao Wuji was furious.

"You, a trash exiled from the city, want to fight me?" He looked out the window.

"Who can snatch away the ancient tombstone token from me? Each of the nine great clans of the Ten Great Saints, metal, wood, water, fire, earth, and wind, are colossal creatures. If one does not have enough luck during the journey to the Archaic Graveyard, one would definitely die on the spot. "

As the days passed, the two things that Long Chen was most concerned about did not happen. The Martial Alliance did not make a move, nor did the ancient tombstone token.

On the other side, the Dragon Clan had originally slapped Martial Alliance, thinking that he would attack immediately. But what made everyone suspicious was that there was no movement from the Martial Alliance, even if a large portion of the people from the Martial Alliance were to complain and request to attack the Dragon Clan, on the side of the Martial Imperial City, there was no movement at all. It could be said that the Martial Emperor did not make any movements.

This made many people think that the Martial Alliance was afraid of Long Chen and had turned into a turtle. This was an enormous insult to Zhao Wuji, but Zhao Wuji did not seem to care about this matter at all, and continued to train in the Martial Emperor Palace.

Long Yue and the rest discussed for a while, but they did not know what was going on. Logically speaking, the Martial Alliance should have attacked.

However, they didn't come up with anything. The only way out was to improve their combat abilities as fast as possible while strictly guarding. The ones that needed to recover, the ones that needed to be upgraded.

Be it Soulcatcher claw or the Wind God Leg, Long Chen had already reached the pinnacle. Thus, his next mission was to train the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage, the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage, with only two months of time left. After two months of training, as well as the guidance from the two third stage of the Earth Martial Stage, Long Shan felt that he was not far from the third stage.

In the Four Great Foundation Realms, Long Chen's cultivation had increased at a rapid pace, and when he reached the three great martial arts realms, his comprehension of the word 'Martial' was the most important. Long Chen had no choice but to follow the sequence and temper his fighting sense.

The cultivation of the Earth Martial Stage was more focused on the word 'earth'. The earth vein spirit, just like this piece of land, was an endless source of energy. To comprehend the power of this enormous energy source and use this kind of energy in battles was the main content of the Earth Martial Stage.

Martial spirits were the capital for controlling a huge amount of true essence in the Earth Martial Stage.

His original consciousness was no longer enough to control so much true essence.

During the practice of the Earth Martial Arts Manual, Long Chen's martial spirit also improved bit by bit.

Long Chen did not tell anyone else that he was about to reach the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage.

Upon reaching the third level of the Earth Martial Stage, I believe that I will reach the same level as Zhao Wuji, Long Shan and the Ancient Devil's Corpse. All three of them will fight for the ancient tombstone token, and the Five Emperor Prints, so Long Shan is an ally.

In a mountain, Long Chen had just stopped his cultivation.

Surrounding him were boundless mountains.

This was the mountain range behind the Warring Clan forest. It was a vast expanse of land filled with withered branches and withered trees, the land barren and dry. It was slightly similar to the environment of the nine nether regions.

After looking around, Long Chen heaved a long sigh of relief. After Ling Xi left, his personality had changed a lot. In the past, he was overbearing and overbearing, but now, he became more reserved and indifferent. However, those who were truly familiar with his inner heart knew that the current Long Chen was even more terrifying, because he had already concealed both his cold-bloodedness and tenacity deep within his heart.

His silence made him look like a snake and a wolf, with its viciousness and its patience.

This kind of Long Chen was actually even more terrifying.

Actually, this could also be considered a form of growth and maturity.

Ling Xi's departure made him understand many things.

Only by fighting would he be able to change his fate.

Thus, Long Chen never retreated.

"It's time to go back. Long Chen thought for a while, then started to walk towards the region of the Warring Clan.

After walking for half the distance, Long Chen, who was originally indifferent, revealed a pleasantly surprised expression.

Because he felt that Mo Xiaolang, who was in the middle of Great Void Realm, had already woken up. In the nine nether regions, Mo Xiaolang had devoured the fire wheel like animal fire. It was a animal fire even more terrifying than blue devilish flames, and it was presumably able to give Mo Xiaolang a huge boost.

Mo Xiaolang was also one of Xiao Lang's trump cards!

The Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf possessed two huge strengths. The first one, was its extremely fast growth rate, and the second one, was his Ancestral Fire, the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire. The Ancestral Fire was a divine object of the world during the Ancestral Dragon's era, so although Mo Xiaolang could only control a small portion of it, it was basically impossible for people of the same level to survive the attack of the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire!

When the little wolf was still in Ninth Grade Heaven Stage, the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire was already able to kill the Sikong Sword Saint.

Opening the Great Void Realm's passageway, a flame expression swept out from Long Chen's chest. In the air in front of his eyes, it rapidly expanded, and that icy cold black flame was over a third larger than the size of the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf. From its size, one could tell that the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf had definitely made a huge progress this time!

The Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Flame was evolving in front of Long Chen's eyes. Very quickly, the pitch-black figure of the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf felt like it was being reborn from within the flames. The newly appeared Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's body became even larger, and the demonic energy on its body became even more terrifying.

Looking at Long Chen's eyes which were filled with black flames, Long Chen had a kind of ice-cold feeling. At this time, the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's body already had an aura that even Long Chen was quite wary of.

Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf was originally just an Earth Stage Level 1 demon beast, but if he were to continue evolving like this, she really did not know what kind of terrifying existence she would become in the future.

As Mo Xiaolang bathed in the flames, the black flames gradually disappeared from his body. At some point in time, he suddenly opened his eyes, which were still filled with black flames.

This was because Mo Xiaolang's soul was related to humans. After he took human form, the demonic qi on his body was much smaller than that of beasts of the same level.

From Mo Xiaolang's body, Long Chen felt that he had almost surpassed Yun Mengze's number one demon beast, the Black Aqua Serpent's aura.

"Big brother." The corner of Mo Xiaolang's mouth raised into a faint smile, as he scratched the back of his head and looked at Long Chen a little foolishly.

"What level have you reached?" Long Chen asked.

"king level three!" Mo Xiaolang said somewhat embarrassedly.

king level three was the level of the Black Water Serpent. In the world of demon beasts, amongst Holy Martial Empire, other than the Divine Phoenix Bird s, the little wolves were probably the strongest.

The little wolf king level three was enough to become a trump card as big as Long Chen. When the two of them fought together, the combination of Devouring Blood Realm and the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire would definitely not be as simple as one plus one.

When brothers meet, everything is kept silent and there's no need to say anything else.

"Go back." Long Chen laughed and said.

During the process of going to Warring Clan with Xiao Lang, Long Chen told them everything that had happened after he came out of the nine nether regions.

"The Five Emperor Prints are related to an Emperor Level battle skill, if I can obtain this Royal Tier Battle Skills, it will be of great help to me, and the ancient tombstone token is the key for me to go to the Imperial Domain. This time, even if I have to risk my life, I will get both of these things." Long Chen clenched his teeth and said.

"Alright, I'll fight with you until the end." Mo Xiaolang said firmly.

"Good brother." Long Chen said with a smile as he walked.

As long as Mo Xiaolang did not treat him unfairly, Long Chen would never treat him unfairly. Even if Mo Xiaolang treated him unfairly, Long Chen would never treat him unfairly.

"Brother, do you miss Sister Ling Xi?" Halfway there, Mo Xiaolang lowered his head and suddenly said.

Long Chen was startled, the wolf cub had never discussed this with him. He raised his head to look at Mo Xiaolang, and Mo Xiaolang laughed somewhat awkwardly, and said: "I'm just casually asking, you've been very quiet, and I don't know what to say either."

Long Chen was silent for a while, then he laughed and said: "I do, really want to, there's nothing that I can't say. narrowed his eyes as he looked into the distance, and said slowly: "There will be a day when our brothers will head to the Imperial Domain, at that time, let's see what the real Dragon Fighter will be like!"

Mo Xiaolang nodded firmly.

Very quickly, he returned to the Warring Clan. Right after he returned, Long Yue said to Long Chen with a heavy expression: "Seventh Brother, something happened in the Huangfu Family."

Chapter 649 - Two Messages

"Something happened to the Huangfu Clan?" Long Chen's heart immediately tensed up. If it was a normal thing, Long Yue would not have told him in such a rush. If that was the case, then this matter should not be so simple.

"Big Sis, what's going on for you to be in such a hurry?" Long Chen asked quickly.

Long Yue also said with some doubt: "I heard that the Huangfu Family has changed Patriarch from the news that came from Scarlet Soul's spy."

"Change the Patriarch? Who would it be? " was at the third level of the Earth Martial Stage, so Huangfu Fengyun, who was ranked second, would only be able to stay at the second level of the Earth Martial Stage for his entire life. How could the Huangfu Family change Patriarch?

The catkin with wind was a friend. Huangfu Qi, was an even greater friendship. If something were to happen to them, Long Chen would definitely not sit idly by the side and watch.

Huangfu Yu is merely a first stage Earth Martial Stage junior, which is simply a joke. However, I don't know what exactly happened, the scouts of the Scarlet Spirit were mainly attacking the Martial Imperial City during this period of time, so I only heard about what happened in the Huangfu Family by chance. However, I have a premonition that the Huangfu Family is a little unsettled. " Long Yue said in a serious tone.

It was obvious that Huangfu Yu was the Patriarch, so there was no need to mention how surprised he was.

As far as he was concerned, this was simply impossible.

There must be a problem with this!

Big Sis, how's Martial Alliance's situation recently? Do you need my help? Long Chen raised his head and suddenly asked.

"Martial Alliance has not made any movements, they did not do so before, so they are probably not going to attack us anymore, we have a chance to rest." Do you want to go to the Huangfu Family to have a look? It's fine. As for the Warring Clan, with my grandfather overseeing things, you should go take a look. After all, Huangfu Fengchen can be considered to be of some help to you.

"Origin? Elder sister, why don't you tell me more about it? " Could the Huangfu Family have any other mysterious background? Long Chen didn't know about this.

Long Yue frowned and said: "I have to ask my grandfather about this matter, it seems like the Huangfu Family migrated over from the outside, and have always been relatively low-key. Under the control of the Holy Martial Empire, there has never been such a large family, so they must have migrated over from other areas under the jurisdiction of the Holy Dynasty."

Long Chen nodded.

Long Chen didn't have time to ask Long Shan, so he said to Long Yue: "Big sister, I'll go take a look right now!"

"Be careful, we need a genius like you here." Long Yue said with a faint smile. She wore a ponytail today, giving off a valiant and formidable vibe.

Putting aside the matter with Jiang Wuxie, she had actually spent all of her time on the matter of the dragon race and Warring Clan opposing the Martial Alliance.

The only person Long Chen was leading was Mo Xiaolang. Coming out from Canyang Kingdom, the two of them were almost inseparable. Long Chen had previously visited the Warring Clan area from the Huangfu Family before, but he still remembered the way back now clearly in his mind.

Following the original route, he and Mo Xiaolang quickly rushed toward the Huangfu Family's residence.

"Brother, that Huangfu Fengchen, could he be injured? Will our trip be dangerous?" Along the way, Mo Xiaolang asked softly.

"Are you afraid?" Long Chen laughed.

"Of course I'm not afraid to follow big brother and kill people, but Huangfu Qi is actually pretty cute, and if there's anyone who wants to harm her, I will definitely not let them off!"

Long Chen stared blankly at his. Back then, when Huangfu Qi had talked about hugging the little wolf everyday, he had gotten along with him for a long time and now they had a lot of feelings. That was why Mo Xiaolang had such a cold and strict attitude today.

After reaching king level three, he also embraced this power and said these words. If anyone was his opponent, they would definitely feel a chill in their heart at this moment.

"Aiyo, the little black dog is being too fierce. This god is afraid!" Amongst the Great Void Realm, fat cat who was looking down on Mo Xiaolang muttered.

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang were too lazy to bother with him, they just kept him inside, so angry that their kittens and beards were sticking up. However, after being together with Long Chen for so long, he had long gotten used to this kind of interaction. Even though Cat was a little talkative and had a bit of a cheap mouth, he was actually a pretty good person.

Compared to last time, Long Chen's speed was much faster. Last time, it took around five days to go from the Huangfu Family to the Warring Clan, but this time, in these three days time, Long Chen was already very close to the Huangfu Family.

Before going to the Huangfu Family, Long Chen went to the city at the side. This was a city built by the Huangfu Family on the outskirts of the city called Huangfu City, and Long Chen used a secret signal to summon the people from the Scarlet Soul Group in Huangfu City. The person receiving him was an old man with a head full of white hair, who was dressed like a doctor. Of course, this was his proper occupation in Huangfu City and also his disguise.

"Greetings Qigu!" The old man recognized Long Chen, when he saw him coming here, he immediately bowed and greeted him.

In this simple and crude house, Long Chen went straight to the point. "Let me ask you about the Huangfu Family. Tell me everything you know."

It had already been three days and there might already be new news.

The old man nodded, and said in a careful tone: "The information is conclusive. The Huangfu Family has indeed changed Patriarch, and the current Patriarch is Huangfu Yu, with his strength at the first stage of the Earth Martial Stage. To the Qigu, his strength is pitifully weak, so I also felt that there was something strange about it, so I increased my efforts to investigate the Huangfu Family."

"What was the result?" Long Chen asked.

The old man continued, "There were two results. First, the original Patriarch Huangfu Fengchen, his wife and children, had mysteriously disappeared within the Huangfu clan."

"They're missing?" Long Chen's eyes revealed a sinister look. When the little wolf beside him heard that Huangfu Qi had also gone missing, its originally handsome face became somewhat sinister. The hidden demonic aura that was slightly emitted from its body made the old man tremble.

The old man nodded in panic.

Long Chen patted his shoulder to signal him not to be afraid, then continued to ask: "Then, tell me, what is the second piece of news?"

"There seems to be a mysterious woman in the Huangfu Family. Before he heard that Huangfu Fengchen had not disappeared, he was extremely respectful towards this woman, and even gave her the island in the center of the lake. My guess is that this woman is the direct reason behind Huangfu Fengchen's disappearance and Huangfu Yu becoming the Clan Master. Qigu, there's just this much information for now.

"A mysterious woman? Big Sis Long Yue said that the Huangfu Family might have come from another Holy Dynasty. Does this mean that the mysterious woman might have come from another Holy Dynasty? Otherwise, how could such a strong expert appear in the Huangfu Family?" Long Chen pondered for a while.

"Brother, what do we do now? I think if Huangfu Qi was not killed by the lady, we should go over now and save him!" Mo Xiaolang said as he gnashed his teeth.

Long Chen nodded his head and bid farewell to the old man. Then, he and Mo Xiaolang left Huangfu City and arrived at the gate of the Huangfu Family. From afar, one could see that the Huangfu Family was extremely depressed at the moment.

"Xiao Lang, when you enter the Great Void Realm later, I will sneak into this Huangfu Family. I have a Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, I should be able to avoid the rest of them, and once I find that Huangfu Yu, I will force everything out of him! I want to see what he can do to Qi Qi and the others!"

Thinking about that cute little girl Qi Qi, Long Chen was a little angry in her heart. Back then when they had entered the Ancient Devil Region together, Long Chen had always doted on this little girl. Today's matter had already crossed his bottom line, and of course, it had angered the little wolf as well.

"Big brother, if something dangerous happens, we'll face it together!" Every time Long Chen made him hide within the Great Void Realm, and when he fought alone, Mo Xiaolang would feel a bit uncomfortable. In the past, he was weak, but now, with his king level three, he was no longer as weak as Long Chen.

"You idiot, have you forgotten that I have the Blood Escape skill? Can you let me just run away like that?" Long Chen said with a smile.

Mo Xiaolang suddenly realised, he had forgotten about it.

"Don't worry brother, there's a fight. I won't forget about you. We're brothers, we fight side by side!" Long Chen pounded his chest, and said full of heroic spirit.

Mo Xiaolang's face was filled with excitement.

"Alright!" Mo Xiaolang nodded.

Thus, Long Chen let the wolf cub into the Great Void Realm. The little kitten in the middle of the Great Void Realm saw the wolf cub and immediately started swearing. He had a look of disdain on his face.

In Long Chen's eyes, Mo Xiaolang was a brother, and in Little Cat's eyes, Mo Xiaolang was a demon beast like himself.

Long Chen's heart sank. Looking at the wide Huangfu Family in front of him, he closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, he had already used the third floor of the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil — Clear Vision. With his insight, all the scenery around him disappeared. The only thing that remained were the souls of the people in the distance. Some were strong and some were weak. Long Chen could only vaguely sense their existence and vaguely sense their strength.

He had been to the Huangfu Family before, so he was somewhat familiar with this place. As for where Huangfu Yu was, as the Patriarch of the Huangfu Family now, he should be taking over Huangfu Fengchen's place right?

Chapter 650 - The Heavenly Wind Holy Dynasty

Long Chen remembered the location of his study as well as the side hall that he had once received Long Chen. His strength far surpassed that of an ordinary member of the Huangfu Family, so ordinary people would have difficulty discovering him. Following his memories, Long Chen arrived at Huangfu Fengchen's study room, only to find out that there was no one there.

Then, he searched around, but didn't find anyone.

Long Chen then left the place, and took half an hour. Other than the island where the mysterious woman stayed, Long Chen had actually already wandered around the entire Huangfu Family, and did not even see any trace of Huangfu Yu. On the other hand, Long Chen, his father, had seen him already.

Huangfu Yu could instantly subdue Huangfu Yu, but not this Huangfu Fengyun, so he did not target Huangfu Fengchen.

"This bastard should have gone to the center of the island. I haven't settled the score with him last time. This time, I'll consider it as the total." Long Chen immediately sat down in the reclining chair in Huangfu Fengchen's study, and leisurely waited. He knew that Huangfu Yu would definitely return.

As expected, four hours later, the sky had already darkened. Long Chen used his Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil and saw a figure walking over shakily, jumping out of the window. When Long Chen saw Huangfu Yu's figure, his face was flushed red.

"This Huangfu Yu is also a pretty good warrior, but too bad his body was emptied by the alcohol and sex. "Did he come back like this? Did he have some sort of marriage with that mysterious woman on the island in the center of the lake?" Long Chen sneered.

The Huangfu Yu in this matter was in his most dispirited state. He slowly walked into the room, and then, he closed the door. Just as he was closing the door, Long Chen had already entered the room.

Suddenly feeling that there was an additional aura inside, Huangfu Yu felt his hair stand on end, and he instantly recovered from the state of being completely focused. He suddenly turned his head, and what he saw was Long Chen smiling at him.

"Dragon!"

Huangfu Yu's eyes opened wide, his face slowly revealing a look of shock. Just as he was about to let out a sound, Long Chen's figure instantly disappeared, and the next time he appeared, he was right before Huangfu Yu's eyes. In the midst of Huangfu Yu's terrified eyes, Long Chen's fist had struck his lower abdomen, causing Huangfu Yu's entire body to curl up in pain.

Before he could even cry out miserably, Long Chen had already covered his mouth and pulled his head over. His knee struck Huangfu Yu's lower abdomen again, causing him to spasm in pain, but his mouth was covered by Long Chen's strong palm.

That fist and knee alone had crippled Huangfu Yu completely. The pain in his lower abdomen was burning hot, as if there were countless daggers twisted inside. Huangfu Yu was in so much pain that his mind was muddled.

At this time, Long Chen pulled his head up, and looked at Huangfu Yu with a pair of faint eyes. That clear and serene voice was transmitted into Huangfu Yu's ears.

"Look into my eyes."

"Eye" Huangfu Yu's strength was originally not as good as Long Chen's, and then, he was heavily injured and in a muddled state. Naturally, he could not take Long Chen's Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil's fourth floor — — Soul Controlling Technique. Under the use of Soul Controlling Technique, Long Chen quickly controlled Huangfu Yu's thoughts and completely controlled Huangfu Yu. Only then did Long Chen feel at ease.

Looking at Huangfu Yu who looked like a cripple, Long Chen sighed.

In a short one to two months, Long Chen had already left him far behind.

"Let me ask you, who is that woman that lives on the island?" Long Chen asked.

"It's the Miss Xuan." Huangfu Yu said somewhat woodenly, completely unaware of what he was saying.

Long Chen had never heard of this name.

"What is her identity and strength?" Long Chen continued to ask. He had a lot of time to ask everything clearly.

"The identity of the Miss Xuan is that of the most respected member of the wind race. Our Huangfu Family is a small branch of the wind race. Miss Xuan's strength should be above the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage. Huangfu Yu basically answered with all he knew.

"This The Heavenly Wind Holy Dynasty, should be one of the Ten Great Saints s, the most respected one? I have to find a time and ask Senior Long Shan and the others about the Ten Great Saints. " Long Chen thought. The fact that the Huangfu Family was a branch of some wind race was beyond his expectations. It seemed that the power of the Huangfu Family was very high in the The Heavenly Wind Holy Dynasty.

If any one of these branches were to appear, they could become a major power in the Holy Martial Empire.

However, even after the Huangfu Family had been here for so long, there were no movements from his own family. Most likely, not many people in the wind race knew about the Huangfu Family's existence.

Long Chen remembered what Huangfu Yu had said and asked the next question: "Then Miss Xuan will make you the Huangfu Family's patriarch. Let me ask you this, where is the original Huangfu Fengchen's family now?"

Huangfu Yu answered without the slightest hesitation: "Huangfu Fengchen's strength was crippled by the Miss Xuan, and then he was taken to a small city called the Liufeng City."

"Cripple my strength!" Long Chen's breathing became heavy. Huangfu Fengchen's strength was at the third level of the Earth Martial Stage, yet his strength had been crippled, and he was reduced to a mere mortal! Huangfu Fengchen was the Huangfu Family Patriarch, so why did the Miss Xuan want to do this?

"Then why did the Miss Xuan do this?" Long Chen gritted his teeth and asked.

"Because Miss Xuan allowed Huangfu Fengchen to have an intimate relationship with her, and Huangfu Fengchen refused, so it was my turn." After saying this sentence, Huangfu Yu did not feel ashamed in the slightest, because under Long Chen's control, he was completely unaware of what she was saying.

Making love?

This kind of abnormal person was actually the most terrifying of them all. After Long Chen heard the news, he really wanted to find the Miss Xuan right now and kill her. However, the other party was able to easily cripple Huangfu Fengchen, so he knew that he was still lacking, so he did not dare act rashly.

Now that Huangfu Fengchen had reached the small city called Liufeng City, Long Chen knew that he should hurry over to see what had happened to them. As for the matter of revenge, it wouldn't be too

late for a gentleman to take revenge for ten years. Long Chen had plenty of time to seek revenge on this Miss Xuan.

Thinking about it here, Long Chen already had a plan.

He suddenly withdrew his control over his soul.

Huangfu Yu gradually regained consciousness. He was completely unaware of what he had just said; However, just as he woke up, he saw that Long Chen's palm had completely covered his head.

"Long Chen, you dare touch me?! You're courting death! I am the Huangfu Family!"

When he said till here, he could no longer continue, because Long Chen directly used force to break his head from the neck, and then pulled it out. His original body that had spat out blood all over the sky slowly fell, and that head, was in Long Chen's hands.

"It's really bad luck to have such a weak neck."

Long Chen released his hand, and directly threw the dead Huangfu Yu, who still had grievances in his eyes, out. He originally only wanted to break his neck, but he never thought that he would be so disappointing that even his head would be ripped off by Long Chen.

Of course, there was also the reason behind Long Chen's anger.

Huangfu Yu probably never would have dreamed that a good day had just arrived and he would have to die in Long Chen's hands just like that.

"Big brother, well done!" In the Great Void Realm, Mo Xiaolang said.

"Yes." Long Chen nodded. Without saying anything further, he used the third floor of the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil and left the Huangfu Clan.

"Are you going to the Liufeng City to see Huangfu Qi and the others?" Mo Xiaolang saw that Long Chen was rushing along the road with his head lowered, and immediately asked.

Long Chen used Soul Controlling Technique, so the information he received was obviously not fake.

Long Chen nodded his head: "Huangfu Fengchen's dantian was crippled, and Qi Qi was probably injured. Just now, I was a little angry, so I forgot to ask about Qi Qi's situation. Let's first go to Liufeng City to take a look. If possible, we can bring them to Warring Clan and then discuss further. "

After he finished speaking, Long Chen went to the center of Huangfu City and found the old man with the red soul once again. Long Chen went back and the old man smelled the blood on Long Chen's body and immediately asked: "Qigu, did you kill someone?"

"Yes, I killed that dog Huangfu Yu." Long Chen said carelessly.

"Huangfu Yu?" The old man inhaled a breath of cold air, he did not dare look straight at Long Chen, because Long Chen's name was simply too well-known in the Holy Martial Empire.

Huangfu Yu was the current Patriarch of Huangfu Clan, and only someone like Long Chen could casually say that he was going to kill him.

"Qigu, what's the situation?" the old man asked.

"That mysterious woman is called Miss Xuan. Huangfu Fengchen's strength was crippled by her, and she was exiled to the Liufeng City. I'm afraid she wants Huangfu Fengchen to live his remaining life like this. This woman must be an expert of Earth Martial Stage level 4 and above, and Holy Martial Empire has gained another expert of level 4. You should tell this news to Big Sis Long Yue and the others, and I will head over to Liufeng City. "

Hearing Long Chen's instructions, the old man immediately nodded.

"Pity that the hero of Huangfu Fengchen's life, was actually crippled by a mysterious woman. The Holy Martial Empire is going to change for the worse, there are already four people who have the strength of the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage, Martial Emperor, Senior Long Shan, along with the Ancient Devil's Corpse, plus this mysterious Miss Xuan." The old man sighed.

"Oh yeah, I came to ask you. Where is the Liufeng City?" Long Chen said.

"Qigu, please wait."

The old man took out a map from his Cosmos Sack, and pointed to a small dot in the corner. "This is the Liufeng City, a small city, quite poor. With the speed of the Qigu, I estimate that it will take you five days to get there."