

## War God 641

Chapter 641 - Strongest Under The Heavens

The real Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon's bloodlust and aura of massacre would've been infinitely stronger than that of the Ancient Demon Corpse.

Still, the stench of blood coming from the Ancient Demon Flag was strong.

The Ancient Demon Corpse was a dangerous weapon. Without the flag controlling it, the Ancient Demon Corpse could turn the entire Divine Martial Empire into hell.

It howled from the depths of Black Prison, causing the ground to shake intensely. Everyone thought their eardrums were going to burst because the noise was like a sharp spike that pierced into everyone's ears. Liu Yiyi, the weakest person in the group, shouted out of pain.

"Seventh Brother, protect Yiyi!" Jiang Wuxie's essence had been exhausted, so he had to rely on Long Chen's help.

Long Chen knew what he meant.

Long Chen circulated his essence and covered Liu Yiyi with it. For now, the Ancient Demon Corpse's howl would n't affect her ears.

Liu Yiyi was temporarily safe. She looked at him and blushed. "Thank you, Long Chen."

Long Chen bit his lips and teased her. "No need to thank me, Yiyi. We haven't seen each other for a long time, yet you are still stuck at the Heavenly Passage Realm. You really are useless."

Liu Yiyi never thought the first thing he would say after speaking to her for the first time in so long was to admonish her. *Why is he still so despicable? But ... I don't hate it.* The atmosphere was not as awkward as before with Long Chen there.

Long Shan then explained, "The Ancient Demon Corpse is very strong. Its physical strength is on par with someone at the Fourth Earthly Martial Realm. If Jiang Wuxie can control it as he wishes, then the Ancient Demon Corpse can fight with even more power. You cannot win against it yet, so retreat for now. I will go and see what Jiang Wuxie intends to do."

Long Shan was right. The Ancient Demon Corpse was most likely massive too. If Jiang Wuxie went crazy and decided to kill all of them, Long Shan wouldn't be able to keep everyone alive.

Everyone had confidence in Long Shan's strength. Even if Jiang Wuxie could control the Ancient Demon Corpse as he wished, Long Shan wouldn't be injured easily. Everyone nodded and retreated.

"Long Chen, you are the strongest one here. If the people from the Ancient Demon Domain attack, you need to block them," Long Shan instructed.

Long Chen was only at the Second Earthly Martial Realm, but his strength far exceeded that of Long Yue and the others.

As for the other Long Chen ... He could only shake his head bitterly. He used to be everyone's main pillar of support, but that role had been taken over by Long Chen. However, the youth was not upset but instead said, "I should change my name, or we will have no idea who's referring to who."

It was naturally a joke.

It wouldn't be easy to change a name that he had used for tens of years, and it would invite a lot of trouble.

"Don't worry. I will protect everyone." Long Chen nodded. He was also worried that he might not be able to defend himself against the attacks of the Ancient Demon Corpse after hearing Long Shan's description.

Long Chen could defeat Zhao Danchen, but there was still a wide gap between him and a Fourth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator. The higher the cultivation level, the wider the gap between each level. Long Chen was already impressive for being able to defeat someone one stage above him.

So Long Chen brought everyone else to evacuate while Long Shan went alone towards the Ancient Demon Domain.

In the depths of the Black Prison, the Ancient Demon Corpse howled in anger. The bloody Demon Qi continued to leak outside.

It was like a giant crawling upwards, and Long Chen knew that it was the Ancient Demon Corpse slowly getting out of the Black Prison. The Black Prison was massive and yet it could still climb up. *Is it as large as a King-tier demonic beast?*

The Black Water Viper and Xiaolang were huge too.

"It's coming out." Long Chen caught the scent of a rotten corpse. The smell became intense as the Ancient Demon Corpse gradually climbed upwards. After being left alone for years, the scent had festered a lot.

Everyone frowned when they smelled it.

It had a disgusting smell.

Outside of the Black Prison, the Demon Qi started leaking out. Even with their strength, Long Chen and the others still couldn't see the Ancient Demon Corpse's body as the ground continued to shake. Suddenly, a strong pressure came from the front, and Long Chen sensed something terrifying.

He had to circulate his essence to dispel the horrifying presence.

The Demon Qi started to shoot up towards the sky, and the quaking intensified. The horrible howls came closer and the Demon Qi consolidated. A massive twenty-meter-tall corpse appeared.

Twenty meters was a horrifying height. Long Chen and the others weren't even the size of the Ancient Demon Corpse's fingertip. The putrid stench hung in the air as it climbed out.

Long Chen channeled his essence into his eyes to take a good look at the Ancient Demon Corpse. It was a completely black corpse covered in tattered, gray bandages. Its body was covered in dents. While it was shaped like a humanoid, there was nothing human about it. Its facial features had been contorted into a singular point, leaving only a single blood-red eye on the forehead and a bloody mouth on the left side of its face.

The dense Demon Qi enveloped the Ancient Demon Corpse's body. The surface of its body was like a crocodile's skin with ugly dents.

The Ancient Demon Corpse was also bald with only a few strands of dry, black hair plastered on its head.

“What an ugly thing, but it's really strong ...” Long Chen had to admit that.

The Ancient Demon Corpse was very aggressive even though it had just gotten out of the Black Prison. It used its singular red eye to look around as it gave off a jovial, beast-like howl. The stench of blood and rot started to spread out.

A single step from the Ancient Demon Corpse caused the earth to shake violently. It was even stronger than when Zhao Danchen punched the ground. The Ancient Demon Corpse's physical strength was horrific indeed.

“With the Ancient Demon Corpse on his side, Jiang Wuxie's position will be equivalent to the Martial Overlord's. It will be difficult for the Long clan to take back the Divine Martial Empire ...” Long Chen was wary of the Ancient Demon Corpse.

Especially since he had killed Jiang Wuxie's son.

Jiang Wuxie would never let him go.

Thankfully, Long Shan could protect him.

When the Ancient Demon Corpse appeared, Jiang Wuxie's expression turned from happy to serious. He bit his finger and splattered his blood onto the Ancient Demon Flag. He made sure to cover every inch of it, coloring the black flag blood-red. A strange, bloody light emanated from the Ancient Demon Flag along with a peculiar stench.

The Ancient Demon Corpse smelled the scent and became calm, just like a child being given candy. It stopped jumping around and looked at the Ancient Demon Flag before lowering its towering body in front of Jiang Wuxie.

Growl ...

It growled a bit before it retreated and looked at Jiang Wuxie warily.

“Don't worry, I won't harm you ...” Jiang Wuxie was like a kind father when he smiled at the Ancient Demon Corpse. Looking at the Ancient Demon Corpse with warm eyes, he waved the Ancient Demon Flag lightly, causing bloody runes to float out of the flag. They floated towards the Ancient Demon Corpse's head and covered it.

The Ancient Demon Corpse's head was a meter and a half in diameter.

The blood-red runes seeped into the Ancient Demon Corpse's head and formed the strange rune imprinted on the Ancient Demon Flag inside of its head. When it was completed, Long Chen sensed that the aura of the Ancient Demon Corpse had changed. The rampaging beast had become a puppet that the holder of the flag could control!

The process was completed in a short amount of time.

Just like that, Jiang Wuxie had control over the Ancient Demon Corpse. After seeing the Ancient Demon Corpse submitting to him, Jiang Wuxie knew he had succeeded, and he felt relieved. The moment he had awaited all his life was here.

He laughed maniacally.

The Ancient Demon Corpse continued to bow in front of him like a dog.

The people of the Ancient Demon Domain were also celebrating.

“Has he succeeded? Congratulations to the Demon Emperor!”

“From today onwards, the Ancient Demon Domain will be the strongest faction of the Divine Martial Empire, and the Demon Emperor is now the strongest being!”

“The Ancient Demon Domain is the strongest!”

All of them were celebrating Jiang Wuxie’s achievement.

Long Chen frowned because Long Yue’s plan to attack Jiang Wuxie together had failed. Jiang Wuxie was a maniac that had endured for many years; there was no way he would let Long Yue and Long Chen escape.

After taking control of the Ancient Demon Corpse, Jiang Wuxie was eager to test out its strength.

Chapter 642 - Conditions

The Ancient Demon Corpse was the Ancient Demon Domain’s most mysterious treasure, and the Ancient Demon Flag was designed to solely control the corpse.

That treasure was now in Jiang Wuxie’s control.

Long Shan didn’t manage to stop him. After bringing the Ancient Demon Corpse under his control, Jiang Wuxie stared at Long Shan with cold eyes.

“So, will the senior from the Dragon clan step forward and try to take the Ancient Demon Corpse from me?” His eyes were flickering with amusement and his voice was arrogant.

Long Shan squinted. “No, it belongs to the Ancient Demon Domain. I have no intention of touching it.”

Jiang Wuxie chuckled, “Looks like you know a little about the Ancient Demon Domain.”

“I’ve only heard of it in passing. Jiang Wuxie, I will be clear with my demands. Since you obtained the Ancient Demon Corpse, you are technically recognized as someone at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage. You’ve been suppressed by the Martial Overlord for the past few years, so I’m sure you have a grudge against-”

Jiang Wuxie interrupted, “Do you mean to suggest that we work together and defeat Zhao Wuji? You aren’t wrong. I do want to kill Zhao Wuji. With you around, the Dragon clan now has the requirements to work with me. However, I have a condition. I won’t cooperate with you if the condition is not fulfilled.”

Jiang Wuxie was adamant on that matter.

“What is your condition?” Long Shan had a feeling he knew what it was.

Jiang Wuxie laughed. He walked towards the Ancient Demon Corpse and said, "It's simple. Kill Long Chen. I want the Long Chen who killed my son to die. Give him to me and I will cooperate with you to deal with the Martial Alliance."

Long Shan had expected that.

Long Yue was furious when Jiang Wuxie demanded Long Chen's life. "Grandfather, there's no way we can cooperate. Let's go back."

None of them would agree to sacrifice Long Chen just to cooperate with the Ancient Demon Domain.

Long Chen was also Long Shan's savior; he had led the entire Long clan to escape the Nine Spirit Purgatory and he possessed unlimited potential. Long Shan would never sacrifice Long Chen for the sake of Jiang Wuxie, so he refused. "It seems that we cannot cooperate, then. Goodbye."

Long Shan then walked towards Long Chen.

It was time to return to the Battle clan.

Just then, Jiang Wuxie's cold voice came from behind Long Shan.

"Wait." Jiang Wuxie laughed coldly as he waved the Ancient Demon Flag. "I don't care if we cooperate or not, but Long Chen must die today. I will kill anyone who tries to stop me. Come and test the might of the Ancient Demon Corpse!"

Jiang Wuxie swung the Ancient Demon Flag and gave his orders. The Ancient Demon Corpse stood up and then shrunk mysteriously. The Ancient Demon Corpse stopped shrinking when it was around the same height as Jiang Wuxie. Now that it was smaller, its muscles were denser. Its horrifying aura was oppressive, and everyone sensed that the Ancient Demon Corpse became stronger in this form.

"Har ... Hurh ..." The Ancient Demon Corpse opened its mouth and panted, its single eye becoming blood-red again as its bloodlust burst forth.

"Time to fight?" Long Shan chuckled. As a senior in terms of cultivation, he didn't fear the Ancient Demon Corpse. Long Shan was once at the Fifth Earthly Martial Realm, but his current condition didn't allow him to use all of his strength. Once he fully recovered, he could easily defeat the Ancient Demon Corpse no matter how perfect Jiang Wuxie's control over it was.

"I will kill those who dare to shield Long Chen." Jiang Wuxie laughed arrogantly as he waved the flag. The Ancient Demon Corpse sprinted towards Long Chen. The ground dented every time it took a step.

Long Chen felt the suffocating pressure exerting on his body. There was nothing but the sprinting Ancient Demon Corpse in his eyes. The presence of the corpse intensified to the point that Long Chen felt like he couldn't move.

It was as if a lamb had run into a lion.

Long Chen now knew the true gap between each stage of the Earthly Martial Realm. The Ancient Demon Corpse was so much stronger than him that he couldn't retaliate at all.

"Impudent." Long Shan blocked the Ancient Demon Corpse.

Long Chen sighed. The terrifying presence had caused him to break out in cold sweat.

"Long Chen, what's wrong?" Liu Yiyi was worried about him.

She clearly cared for him.

"I'm fine." Long Chen shook his head. "Eldest Sister, Senior Long Shan is still in the middle of his recovery. Will he be fine if he fights now?" He looked at Long Shan and the Ancient Demon Corpse fighting against each other.

Long Yue smiled bitterly and shook her head. "I don't know."

Long Chen could only watch the battle unfold anxiously.

The Ancient Demon Corpse relied purely on its physical strength to fight on par with Long Shan, who could utilize as much essence as a Fourth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator. *The Ancient Demon Corpse must've been exceptionally strong when it was alive.*

The power of the flesh was indeed terrifying. Every punch it threw caused the very air to explode. It managed to cause tremors whenever its fists landed onto the ground. Long Shan dared not take on the attacks directly but instead deflected them.

"Five Piercing Dragons."

Long Shan's execution of the technique was exquisite. The five dragons coiled around the Ancient Demon Corpse in an attempt to grind it to dust.

"Break!" Long Shan howled angrily as his claws made a screeching voice against the Ancient Demon Corpse's rigid body. The battle was similar to Long Chen's battle against Zhao Danchen, but the Ancient Demon Corpse's body was tougher than the Golden Combat Body.

The two crossed each other, and Long Shan appeared behind the Ancient Demon Corpse. The latter was covered in lacerations so deep that everyone could see the bones, but Long Chen was surprised when he saw that the Ancient Demon Corpse wasn't shedding a single drop of blood. More importantly, the lacerations were healing at a rapid speed.

*What incredible regenerative abilities.* Long Chen was even more wary of the Ancient Demon Corpse now.

*I'm not sure if Senior Long Shan can continue to fight like this. He needs more time to rest and doesn't have much stamina now. We will be in trouble if this keeps up.* Long Chen frowned.

Long Shan was also frowning because he knew his limit.

"What do you think? I'm sure that the Ancient Demon Corpse is a surprisingly strong enemy for you." Jiang Wuxie laughed and waved the Ancient Demon Flag. Strands of power flowed into the Ancient Demon Corpse.

Jiang Wuxie was satisfied with the Ancient Demon Corpse's strength.

It was very strong.

If the mysterious Long Shan had such a tough time fighting against it, Jiang Wuxie was certain that the Martial Overlord would have a difficult time too. Jiang Wuxie finally had the strength to fight Zhao Wuji. He felt like his dream was going to come true.

Long Chen must die today.

Long Chen's immeasurable potential made Jiang Wuxie feel pressured.

He would never rest until Long Chen was dead.

The Ancient Demon Corpse's strength was endless. Jiang Wuxie commanded it to clash with Long Shan again and again. The horrific battle was more intense than Long Chen's previous battle. Everyone had already evacuated while Jiang Wuxie had retreated until his back reached a mountain. He was afraid that Long Shan would attack him instead. Several strong experts from the Ancient Demon Domain saw that Jiang Wuxie was vulnerable, and they immediately surrounded the Demon Emperor to shield him from danger.

It would be difficult to launch a surprise attack unless they came from the back.

Jiang Wuxie could see everyone from his position. The moment Long Chen made any movement to steal the Ancient Demon Flag, Jiang Wuxie would immediately recall the Ancient Demon Corpse to protect him.

Everyone could do nothing but watch Long Shan battling the Ancient Demon Corpse.

Long Shan was more agile, but the Ancient Demon Corpse was stronger and tougher. Long Shan could only bide his time.

*This is a very strong monster. What can I do to make it retreat?* Long Shan was trying to come up with a plan as he fought. The Ancient Demon Corpse reminded him a lot of the previous Martial Overlord, though the Ancient Demon Corpse was even more sturdy. A single blow from it was more than enough to kill Long Shan.

"I have to take a risk."

The Ancient Demon Corpse could only use basic punches and kicks, but those were more than enough to destroy a mountain.

The battle continued as Long Shan relied on his martial techniques. He used the Five Piercing Dragons again and clashed with the Ancient Demon Corpse's attacks. This was the first time he had taken it head-on. Both of them were pushed back by the impact, with Long Shan's face becoming paler while the Ancient Demon Corpse rolled on the ground.

After pushing the Ancient Demon Corpse down, Long Shan wasted no time—he suppressed his boiling blood and ran at the Ancient Demon Corpse while using his strongest technique, the Nine Heavens Strike.

Chapter 643 - Change

The nine dragons flew towards the Ancient Demon Corpse, hitting it squarely. A terrifying screeching sound could be heard as the attacks were like blades running across the surface of the Ancient Demon Corpse's body.

Blood-red light burst forth from the wounds. Long Shan had risked sustaining injuries to land his strongest martial technique! The Ancient Demon Corpse cried out in pain. The strongest attack from a Fourth Earthly Martial Cultivator was not to be underestimated if even the Ancient Demon Corpse had to cry out.

But Long Chen wasn't sure that it had worked. The Ancient Demon Corpse's flesh was much stronger than Zhao Danchen's Golden Combat Body. Even after Long Shan used the Nine Heavens Strike, the skin of the Ancient Demon Corpse was merely covered in shallow wounds.

None of them were fatal.

Just then, the Ancient Demon Corpse endured the pain and punched Long Shan. He quickly deactivated the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw and used both arms to block the attack. The massive force impacted Long Shan's arms and caused his shirt to burst open. Long Shan's arms were bloody from the impact.

He spat out blood and retreated with his face becoming paler by the second. He staggered and took a long time to steady himself.

The Ancient Demon Corpse was covered in wounds too. It hunched over and let out painful growls, unable to move. Still, its wounds were stitching together rapidly, though it needed some time due to the sheer amount of lacerations.

The clash ended in a draw with both sustaining injuries.

The Ancient Demon Corpse had beaten Long Shan with just its physical body, proving its strength.

Long Chen studied the situation calmly.

Long Shan is old, and the punch from the Ancient Demon Corpse must've caused internal injuries. It won't be easy for him to recover at his age, but the Ancient Demon Corpse is different. Its wounds will recover in half a day or so. The Ancient Demon Corpse is indeed stronger than Long Shan.

He was worried.

Long Shan quickly wiped the blood off his mouth. His face soon recovered its ruddiness as he looked at the Ancient Demon Corpse. "Demon Emperor, it seems that it's impossible for you to kill Long Chen today with me shielding him. Do you want your Ancient Demon Corpse to be destroyed by my hands?"

Long Shan wouldn't be able to destroy the Ancient Demon Corpse even if he used his full strength, but he could cause it to lose most of its combat capabilities. Jiang Wuxie needed the Ancient Corpse to kill Zhao Wuji; it would be a waste for it to be destroyed by Long Shan.

Jiang Wuxie was hesitating.

His initial plan was to kill Long Chen if the Ancient Demon Corpse could suppress Long Shan easily, but the Ancient Demon Corpse had barely won. Jiang Wuxie was also wary of any hidden trump cards up Long Shan's sleeves.



Therefore, he had no choice but to give up. “We can never cooperate. Get out of the Ancient Demon Domain. We will meet on the battlefield. I am eager to find out who will rule the Divine Martial Empire.”

Long Shan’s faction was the weakest of three. Zhao Wuji was strong and mysterious, while Jiang Wuxie’s Ancient Demon Corpse was slightly stronger than Long Shan.

Jiang Wuxie had spared them, but his words were still harsh.

“We shall leave now since you do not welcome us.” Long Shan was clearly upset.

Even though he looked fine on the outside, Long Chen knew that Long Shan’s internal injuries were severe. It was impossible for Long Shan to be fine after being trapped in the boulder for so long.

With their objectives achieved, everyone left the Ancient Demon Domain.

Liu Yiyi and the Clear Shallows King couldn’t stay at the Ancient Demon Domain anymore. Jiang Wuxia looked at them embarrassingly as his broken arm dangled. “Will you come with me?”

That was his choice.

Long Yue smiled, but no one knew what she was thinking.

Even though the Clear Shallows King had a lot of resentment towards Jiang Wuya, she knew that she couldn’t stay at the Ancient Demon Domain anymore. She would suffer if she didn’t have the Dragon clan protecting her, so she had decided to stay with them. “Fine. I will give you a chance to redeem yourself.”

“I ...” Liu Yiyi was happy that her wish was coming true. It was late, but it was better than not coming true at all.

Jiang Wuya had made this decision on his own without anyone helping him this time.

Long Chen dared not comment on the matter. Long Shan was injured, and they needed to return to the Battle clan to recover. They had no choice but to make another plan for the future.

“In that case, let’s go back,” Long Yue said.

Everyone nodded.

But the situation suddenly changed.

Sounds of explosions came from where Jiang Wuxie was. Everyone turned and looked at him.

In order to prevent Long Shan or Long Chen from attacking him, Jiang Wuxie had retreated to a mountain. He had turned his back towards the mountain while he monitored the two people who could harm him while he controlled the Ancient Demon Corpse. But both him and Long Chen had forgotten one other person.

Two golden lights shot down onto Jiang Wuxie’s head. Long Chen immediately realized what it was—Zhao Danchen’s Golden Eye of Annihilation.

“Oh no, I forgot about Zhao Danchen!” Long Chen was surprised too. He was about to kill Zhao Danchen when the Ancient Demon Corpse arrived. The larger threat had made him forget about Zhao Danchen.

Zhao Danchen was at the top of the mountain, above Jiang Wuxie. Jiang Wuxie had been so engrossed with Long Shan and Long Chen that he had failed to notice that someone was above him.

Long Chen had underestimated Zhao Danchen's recovery speed. He assumed Zhao Danchen was already on the brink of his death after crippling one of his arms, but the recovery power of the Golden Combat Body far exceeded everyone's expectations.

While Long Shan was fighting against the Ancient Demon Corpse, Zhao Danchen had taken the opportunity to climb up the mountain from the back. When Jiang Wuxie let his guard down, Zhao Danchen jumped down and used his strongest technique, the Golden Eye of Annihilation.

The attack had come too fast and too close. Jiang Wuxie's guard was fully down when he sensed the attacks. He managed to dodge one, but the second beam blasted a hole in his chest.

Jiang Wuxie cried out in pain. His lungs were exposed and blood sprayed everywhere.

The disciples of the Ancient Demon Domain were shocked.

Zhao Danchen had prepared his attack meticulously, so there was no way Jiang Wuxie could escape him. After using the Golden Eye of Annihilation, he used his one remaining arm to hit Jiang Wuxie's back with the Golden Heavy Punch.

Blood gushed out of Jiang Wuxie's mouth. He slumped to the ground, his face pale as paper. He was on the brink of death and couldn't resist Zhao Danchen.

"Zhao ..."

Zhao Danchen laughed and took Jiang Wuxie's Ancient Demon Flag. Even though he had lost one of his arms, his Golden Combat Body made him impervious to attacks of those at the Second Earthly Martial Realm and below. Zhao Danchen ran through the group of people from the Ancient Demon Domain with the flag in hand. Their attacks did nothing to him, and he quickly waved the Ancient Demon Flag so the Ancient Demon Corpse would follow him.

Zhao Danchen understood how to use the Ancient Demon Flag after experimenting with it.

No one had expected him to circle around Jiang Wuxie to steal the Ancient Demon Flag and take control of the Ancient Demon Corpse.

It was a surprising development.

Jiang Wuxie had lost consciousness and was on the brink of death. He never would've expected that he would lose the Ancient Demon Corpse so soon after obtaining it.

He felt like he had fallen from heaven to earth.

Long Chen realized how dire the situation was.

He cursed himself for not finishing Zhao Danchen off and allowing the latter to pull off such a significant reversal.

No one in the Ancient Demon Domain could stop Zhao Danchen, especially now that he had control of the Ancient Demon Corpse. Zhao Danchen easily escaped their encirclement as he waved the Ancient Demon Flag with glee. His body was covered in wounds, but most of them had scabbed over. Due to how vigorously he was moving, most of the wounds reopened and left him covered in blood.

Under the control of Zhao Danchen, the Ancient Demon Corpse rapidly expanded back to its original size. No one dared to move carelessly when they saw its large body.

Roaaaaar!

The Ancient Demon Corpse roared and cusped Zhao Danchen in its palms before raising him high above the clouds. Zhao Danchen looked down from the palm of the Ancient Demon Corpse.

Chapter 644 - Calm Before the Storm

The Demon Emperor was close to dying because he had forgotten about Zhao Danchen. Almost everyone from the Ancient Demon Domain was huddled around the Demon Emperor, trying to give him all the spiritual herbs they had. The two Demon Saints and the remaining Demon Kings were shouting in anger at Zhao Danchen.

“Zhao Danchen, you despicable man! How dare you attack us from the back!”

“You dare harm the Demon Emperor and steal the Ancient Demon Corpse?! You are despicable!”

Few knew about the Ancient Demon Corpse, including the Martial Overlord. Only those at the higher echelons of the Ancient Demon Domain, or those at the same seniority as Long Shan, knew about its existence.

The Ancient Demon Domain had kept the Ancient Demon Corpse hidden for a long time, and no one would've guessed that Zhao Danchen would be the one who would profit from it.

They were frustrated and refused to yield to reality. The two Demon Saints attacked Zhao Danchen recklessly, but the latter scoffed and waved the Ancient Demon Flag. The Ancient Demon Corpse swung its arm at the two Demon Saints. Although its attack missed, the strong wind blew them away.

They rolled on the ground several times, their faces becoming pale when they stopped.

They looked at each other and sighed as they resigned. They had lost. The Demon Emperor was unconscious and they had lost control of the Ancient Demon Corpse. No one in the Ancient Demon Domain could stand up to Zhao Danchen now.

Even though Zhao Danchen was bloody and had lost one of his arms, he had control over the Ancient Demon Corpse.

“Shit. To think I gave him a chance to survive.” Long Chen was frustrated too. Letting Zhao Danchen gain control of the Ancient Demon Corpse was bad news. If they didn't do anything now, they would face terrible danger in the future.

He looked at Long Shan, and the latter nodded. “You help them evacuate. I will do my best to try and take Zhao Danchen down.”

Long Chen couldn't fight against the Ancient Demon Corpse, so Long Shan's idea was their best shot.

Long Shan was also worried that the Ancient Demon Corpse would attack Long Chen and the others.

Long Chen sighed and nodded.

Saving the lives of everyone here was more important.

“There’s no need to run. The one who should be running is me.” Zhao Danchen’s cold voice came from above.

His glee had turned into a deadly calmness. He looked at everyone, and his gaze stopped on Long Chen.

“I lost to you today and you broke off one of my arms. The next time we meet, I will break off all of your limbs in return.”

Zhao Danchen ignored everyone, including the people from the Martial Alliance, and waved the Ancient Demon Flag. The Ancient Demon Corpse ran as fast as it could with him in tow.

Even though Zhao Danchen’s actions had saved a lot of trouble for Long Chen and the others, Long Chen knew that they now had another threat.

Zhao Danchen was heavily wounded, and the Ancient Demon Corpse was in bad shape after fighting against Long Shan. Even so, if Zhao Danchen had fallen to madness, he would’ve killed everyone here even if he lost his own life. He had lost once, and his ego wouldn’t allow him to lose again.

Zhao Danchen would be stronger than Long Shan once he recovered and gained complete control over the Ancient Demon Corpse.

Long Shan was too injured to chase Zhao Danchen.

In fact, it would be more dangerous since Long Shan could die if he pushed Zhao Danchen to a corner.

Zhao Danchen’s final words were aimed at Long Chen.

Long Chen felt the pressure increase.

The Martial Alliance already had the Martial Overlord, and now there was Zhao Danchen and the Ancient Demon Corpse. Long Shan wouldn’t be able to block both of them.

They had to change their original plan now.

The ground shook as the Ancient Demon Corpse disappeared with Zhao Danchen. He would become stronger after surviving today.

Everyone was silent as they took in the situation.

The pressure of survival had become intense.

“Damn it. It’s my fault for not killing Zhao Danchen. Now the Ancient Demon Corpse is in his hands. He’s even more dangerous than Jiang Wuxie ...” Long Chen was feeling guilty. If it wasn’t for how sturdy Zhao Danchen’s Golden Combat Body was, Long Chen would’ve been able to kill him easily.

“Seventh Brother, don’t be too harsh on yourself. No one expected things to turn out this way. Even Jiang Wuxie fell for his plans. Right now, we should prioritize heading back to the Battle clan to rest ...” Long Yue then looked at Long Shan. “Grandfather, you are injured.”

Long Shan nodded. “I’m old and useless now. I still have a lot of hidden injuries in my body that cannot be healed without the proper spiritual herbs. I fear that I won’t be able to return to the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage. In fact, I might become weaker than a Fourth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator after today’s fight.”

Long Shan was their barrier. Everyone would be in trouble if he died, so they were worried about him.

At the same time, Jiang Wuya looked at Jiang Wuxie.

“Go and look after him.” Long Yue knew that Jiang Wuya still had some brotherly love for Jiang Wuxie.

Jiang Wuya nodded and walked towards the Ancient Demon Domain. Everyone was depressed over there, and they would never ignore Jiang Wuya. He returned after a short while. “He’s not in danger anymore, but he needs a lot of time to recover. I think the Ancient Demon Domain will be quiet for a very long time. I hope the Martial Alliance won’t destroy them.”

“The Martial Overlord is not stupid. He’s targeting us and will most likely ignore Jiang Wuxie,” Long Yue said.

“In that case, we need to head back to the Battle clan right now.”

They separated into two groups and headed back to the Battle Clan. Jiang Wuya was accompanied by the Clear Shallows King and Liu Yiyi while Long Chen was accompanied by the others. Jiang Wuya had lost one of his arms but gained his family back. Long Chen was genuinely happy for him.

Long Yue said nothing, but Long Chen had a feeling that she was feeling conflicted.

Several days later, they reached the Battle clan without incident.

The news of what had happened at the Ancient Demon Domain had spread everywhere. Lei Zhen, Lan Xiang’er, and Chi Ying had learned everything that had transpired. Even though defeating Zhao Danchen was supposed to be joyful news, what happened afterwards dampened the mood.

Everything had changed too quickly.

After losing the Ancient Demon Corpse, the Ancient Demon Domain was destined to lose its reign of supremacy. Meanwhile, the Martial Alliance had gained two cultivators at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage. As for the Dragon clan, they had gained Long Shan as a Fourth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator. Overall, the Martial Alliance was still stronger, and because Long Shan was a potential threat, the Martial Alliance would never let them go.

A menacing force had gathered in the north of the Divine Martial Empire.

They had one person at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage, three Third Earthly Martial Stage cultivators, and numerous people at the First and Second Earthly Martial Stages. The Dragon clan was almost as strong as the Martial Alliance.

The only bad news was the Ancient Demon Corpse.

It gave them a lot of pressure.

Long Chen was well aware of Long Shan's condition. His injuries were worse than he had thought. It was already hard enough for him to maintain his strength, much less regain his strength as a Fifth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator. Long Yue and the others hurriedly scoured for spiritual herbs once they reached the Battle clan. Chi Ying used his massive information network to find the most crucial spiritual herbs, but it was a monumental task.

The Martial Alliance's pride had been challenged after the Dragon clan and the Martial Alliance fought so viciously outside the Ancient Demon Domain. No one believed that the Martial Alliance would let such a humiliation slide, especially once Zhao Wuji saw Zhao Danchen's lost arm.

The storm was coming.

Everyone was depressed because they were too weak.

Long Chen and the others met up with Lei Zhen and the rest. After a short conversation and a few days of rest, they gathered to strategize.

Long Shan was the oldest and the strongest person present. "My job is to rest and recover as much as I can. I suggest that we don't move now. We have a lot of geniuses here, so the more we stall, the better it will be for us."

That was indeed one of the best choices they could make right now.

When he mentioned geniuses, he mainly meant Long Chen.

Everyone knew how strong the Martial Overlord was. Long Chen was only considered strong in the younger generation; there was a large gap between him and the Martial Overlord. And he didn't have enough time to bridge that gap.

Resting and becoming stronger was their only way to escape danger.

But they were still pressured by what was happening.

"Fifth Brother, from today onwards, the Red Souls will monitor Martial Overlord City and observe the movements of the Martial Alliance. Report to us the moment anything happens over there. Also, don't forget to search for the spiritual herbs," Long Yue instructed.

Chapter 645 - Fiance

"Don't worry. Leave it to me. I swear on my soul that I will find it." Chi Ying chuckled and tried to lighten the mood, but everyone only gave a chuckle before they were depressed again.

Long Chen was feeling helpless too.

“The Martial Overlord has taken the Azure Emperor Seal. We cannot let him take the rest. The Scarlet and Black Emperor Seals are in Seventh Brother’s hands while the Yellow Emperor Seal was hidden by Lei Zhen. Once we snatch the two seals from the Martial Overlord, we will also give the Yellow Emperor Seal to Seventh Brother,” Long Yue proposed.

Long Chen was confused as to why they were giving him all five seals. “Eldest Sister, we gathered the Five Emperor Seals together, so we should share them.”

Long Yue laughed bitterly. “Do you think we have the same monstrous talent as you? Your talent in cultivating martial techniques is second to none. This is an Emperor-tier martial technique that we are talking about. We will be satisfied just watching you use it. There’s no point in forcing ourselves to cultivate it.”

Long Chen understood why they had come to this decision.

Of the Five Emperor Seals, Long Chen had managed to obtain both the Scarlet and Black Emperor Seals on his own, so his contribution was the largest. It was indeed reasonable for them to give him the rights to cultivate it.

The reason he had told them about the Scarlet and Black Emperor Seals was to help his comrades. He cherished the bond he had with them.

He wasn’t sure if he would meet another group of comrades like them if he went to the Three Emperor Territory.

That was how the issue regarding the Five Emperor Seals was solved.

They brainstorm for ideas but couldn’t come up with any good ones to deal with the Martial Overlord. Long Yue ordered Long Chen to increase his cultivation level within a short period of time since he was the second strongest person in their group.

They finished their meeting and were about to leave when Long Chen stopped them. “Wait, I have one more thing to say.”

“What is it?”

Long Chen wanted to use this chance to tell them about the Ancient Token and the Ancient Graveyard. “Fifth Brother, I’ve heard about the Ancient Graveyard. I need to go there, so I was hoping that you could help me gather information about it, such as the appearance of the Ancient Token.”

“You want to enter the Ancient Graveyard?” Long Shan was the first to question him.

Long Chen nodded.

Long Shan observed him and sighed. “You are young and adventurous indeed. The Divine Martial Empire only gets a single Ancient Token. I’m sure Zhao Wuji wants it too. Since his master died in the Ancient Graveyard, he had no choice but to raise Zhao Danchen to the point where the latter could reign supreme in Martial Overlord City before he heads there himself. You can try your luck to get the single Ancient Token. Though there’s one other person who wants to enter the Ancient Graveyard.”

Long Chen had expected Zhao Wuji's intention to enter the Ancient Graveyard.

There were barely any opportunities to become stronger in Martial Overlord City, especially for someone of Zhao Wuji's caliber. The Ancient Graveyard was his final chance even though there was a risk of death.

But Long Chen was surprised to hear that there was one more person. After thinking about it, he asked, "Senior, the one other person you mentioned ... Is it yourself?"

Long Shan smiled. "You are correct."

Everyone was in disbelief. Long Shan and Long Chen were both from the same faction and yet they both wanted to enter the Ancient Graveyard. It was certain that they would have to fight each other in the end.

Long Chen couldn't help it.

"Will you fight me if you need to go?" Long Shan asked seriously.

Long Chen nodded without hesitation. "I will pay any price to head to the Ancient Graveyard."

The only reason Long Chen had come to the Divine Martial Empire was to enter the Ancient Graveyard. Since he was already here, he would never stop and give up, even if it meant fighting against Long Shan.

Sparks seemed to fill the air.

Long Yue tried to calm both of them down. "We can talk about the Ancient Graveyard later. We don't even know when the Ancient Token will appear. We should worry about the Martial Alliance first."

Long Yue looked at Long Shan nervously.

She didn't know how temperamental Long Shan was. It would be troublesome if Long Shan and Long Chen fought each other.

Unexpectedly, Long Shan laughed when he saw Long Yue trying to defuse the situation; he laughed so hard that his wounds reopened a little. He coughed and said, "Xiao Yue'er, you are too nervous. Who do you take me for? I'm just curious as to why he wanted to go to the Ancient Graveyard. Long Chen, do you know why I want to go there?"

Long Shan never meant to antagonize Long Chen. "Please tell me."

"I've lived long enough and I'm nearing the end of my life. I just want to explore the world. The Ancient Graveyard has imprisoned me here all my life. I wish to see what the outside world looks like. I've heard of the legends of the Three Emperor Territory, where the strongest people of the Dragon Continent congregate, but this is just a small wish of mine. It's fine if I can't fulfill it. I was just curious about the Ancient Graveyard since Chen Xiong died there. And what about you?"

Long Chen looked at them silently before answering briefly, "I'm going to the Three Emperor Territory to find someone."



“Someone?” Everyone was shocked because Long Chen had never talked about this before. Lan Xiang’er, the one who gossiped the most, immediately followed up with another question. “My dear brother, you want to go to the legendary Three Emperor Territory to find someone? I never thought you would have such a secret. Are you heading there for someone you love?”

Lan Xiang’er had hit the nail on the head. Long Chen needed to go there to meet his lover.

Long Chen remained quiet and smiled.

Long Yue rolled her eyes at Lan Xiang’er. “Don’t spout nonsense. Seventh Brother has his own secrets, and we shouldn’t pry. He will tell us naturally when the time comes, right?”

Long Yue smiled warmly at Long Chen.

Long Chen smiled back.

Initially, Long Yue was someone that never smiled. That was why people called her the Glacier Dragon Queen.

Long Chen was grateful to them, and he naturally would tell them when the time came.

Long Shan broke the silence at this point. “Since you are adamant on going there, I will forfeit my chance. If the Ancient Token appears, I will help you obtain it.”

Long Chen was surprised.

He initially thought he would have to fight Long Shan to take it, but he never thought Long Shan would volunteer to help him instead.

“Thank you, Senior!”

Long Shan smiled. “Don’t thank me. You are the savior of my family, and we owe you too much. If I can’t even satisfy your little request, I won’t have the face to stay with my two grandchildren.” He stammered a little. “Don’t worry about the Ancient Token for now. Before it appears, the sky surrounding it will turn red and mist will fill up the area. No matter where we are in the Divine Martial Empire, we will be able to get there in time without any issue.”

Long Chen sighed in relief.

He felt a weight fall off his heart upon hearing that.

They scattered after the meeting, and Long Chen started cultivating in his own residence.

Everyone had settled down in the Battle clan, including Liu Yiyi and the Clear Shallows King. After Jiang Wuya lost his arm, he had been focusing on recovery and rarely participated in meetings with Long Yue. Nowadays, he spent more time with the Clear Shallows King and Liu Yiyi in an attempt to rebuild his family.

Liu Yiyi sometimes visited Long Chen, but she kept their conversations short in order to not disrupt his cultivation. One time, Liu Yiyi asked, “I heard that you are going to the Three Emperor Territory to find someone. Is it a girl?”

Her eyelashes fluttered as she looked at Long Chen nervously.

Long Chen remained silent because he didn't know how to answer her.

Liu Yiyi smiled. "Don't worry. You don't have to tell me, and I won't ask again. I will leave now so you can continue your cultivation."

She left promptly.

Her white skirt disappeared from Long Chen's sight.

Ling Xi was wearing something similar when he first met her.

Long Chen recalled the first time he laid eyes on Ling Xi. He saw how pure, fleeting, and ethereal she looked. She was the most beautiful angel in the heavens, and he had never seen one as pretty as her.

As expected, she was the child of a super powerful family in the Three Emperor Territory. Compared to her noble status, Long Chen was like an ant. She was looking down from above the highest peaks, while Long Chen was crawling bitterly at the base of the mountain.

"Ten years ... And yet half a year has already passed."

Long Chen clenched his fist when he looked out of his window.

Fiance, Wang Chen, Dragon Warrior.

He repeated those words continuously in his mind.

"Xiao Xi, I will get the Ancient Token and enter the Ancient Graveyard, then I will see you again soon after. I said ten years, and I've already used up half a year. I wonder how large the gap between us is now."

Long Chen was lost.

He looked at the numerous peaks blocking his view outside.

Even if he reached the Three Emperor Territory, he would be small and insignificant. What could he do in an environment filled with countless experts?

Chapter 646 - Lady Xuan

Huangfu Fengchen was lounging on his chair in his study, holding a yellow book. He was staring at the book, but his mind was elsewhere.

Just then, someone knocked urgently on his door.

"Come in," Huangfu Fengchen replied and stood up. He had a bad feeling.

The one who entered was the strongest youth of the Huangfu family, Huangfu Yu. Huangfu Yu was panting as he stammered, "Patriarch! Someone brought word that Lady Xuan was calling for you, so I ran here immediately ..."

Huangfu Fengchen frowned when he heard who it was, but he soon calmed down. "I understand."

He then walked past Huangfu Yu and approached the place where "Lady Xuan" was waiting. Once he left, Huangfu Yu's stare turned cold.

"Huangfu Fengchen, let me see how haughty you can be with Lady Xuan's arrival!"

Huangfu Yu revealed a lecherous expression when he recalled Ladu Xuan. “Lady Xuan from the main branch family is very pretty. Who in the Divine Martial Empire can compare to her? She’s not young anymore, but she showed some interest in me ...”

Huangfu Fengchen entered a beautiful courtyard. A lake with an island was in the center. There was a house in the middle of the island, and it was the most luxurious one they had in the Huangfu family. It was where Huangfu Fengchen used to live with his wife, but ever since Lady Xuan had appeared, Huangfu Fengchen had moved out and conceded the residence to her.

Like a swallow, he glided effortlessly across the clear lake and entered the house. He quietly made his way through the hallways and stopped in front of an elegant room.

The sound of running water could be heard from inside.

“Lady Xuan, it’s me, Huangfu Fengchen. May I know your purpose for summoning me?”

It was unheard of for someone to “summon” Huangfu Fengchen. Even the Martial Overlord didn’t have the right to do that.

“Come in ...” A beguiling voice came from inside the room. A strange numbing sensation ran through Huangfu Fengchen’s body. Lady Xuan was not an easy opponent.

Huangfu Fengchen hesitated. *There’s the sound of running water. I hope she’s not taking a bath in the middle of the day.*

He opened the door lightly and entered. It was an elegant room with traditional decorations. The wooden furniture was placed neatly. This was where his wife used to live, so he was familiar with the place. There was a white, translucent curtain between the door and the room, but it was bright enough that Huangfu Fengchen could see through it.

Huangfu Fengchen noticed that something was wrong as soon as he entered the room. It was too fragrant, and he couldn’t dispel it from his nostrils no matter how hard he tried.

In the middle of the room was a large, wooden tub. Because of the white curtain, Huangfu Fengchen couldn’t get a good look, but he knew Lady Xuan was inside it. The overpowering fragrance came from her.

Huangfu Fengchen knew how dangerous she was.

He immediately turned back and stammered, “Lady Xuan! I didn’t know you were bathing! Please forgive me! I will leave now.”

He hastened his steps to exit the room.

“Wait ...” A voice came from inside the tub.

“Do you have any orders?” Huangfu Fengchen had a bad feeling.

“Don’t ... Don’t you want to come in?” Her voice penetrated deep into his bones.

Huangfu Fengchen wasn’t a virgin, so he knew what she meant. Lady Xuan was pretty and looked like she was in her twenties, but she was actually older than him.

Huangfu Fengchen knew what she wanted; her behavior was clear enough. He was a handsome man and Lady Xuan wanted him.

She was in the bathtub waiting for him.

Huangfu Fengchen was aware that the Huangfu family would be more prosperous if he hooked up with her.

Lady Xuan was very influential, to the point that even Huangfu Fengchen couldn't decline her most of the time.

She also never expected him to refuse.

Huangfu Fengchen had a wife, and he was adamant on being loyal even if it meant facing unforeseen problems. "Lady Xuan, you must be toying with me. You are of noble status while I'm only the insignificant branch head. I would never dare to sully you. If there is nothing else, I will take my leave now."

Huangfu Fengchen never took another glance into the room.

Lady Xuan remained quiet.

Huangfu Fengchen became nervous when a dangerous aura wrapped around him. He even started trembling a little. He hadn't felt this weak ever since he reached the Third Earthly Martial Stage.

"Fine. Leave." Lady Xuan's voice was no longer beguiling but instead cold. Huangfu Fengchen knew he was in trouble. Lady Xuan was a noble, and it was an insult to turn down her advances.

There was nothing else he could do. He readied himself as he closed the door lightly and left.

"Huangfu Fengchen ... Good ... I was still trying to find a reason to deal with you, but to think you dare to humiliate me. Don't blame me for what happens next ..."

Lady Xuan revealed a cold smile as she sat in her bathtub.

"Huangfu Yu, enter," she suddenly said out loud.

Huangfu Yu had been eavesdropping outside and was shocked. He nervously entered the room and stared at Lady Xuan without any reservation.

Lady Xuan was pleased with his reaction, and her voice changed back. "Huangfu Yu, do you think I'm pretty?"

"Yes! Lady Xuan, you are the most beautiful person I've ever met! No one is as pretty as you! I've never seen anyone as bewitching as you!" Huangfu Yu was so nervous that he stammered a lot.

Lady Xuan's melodious laugh rang out from inside the bathtub, causing Huangfu Yu to get bewitched by her.

"Huangfu Yu, do you want to become the patriarch of the Huangfu family?" Lady Xuan suddenly asked.

“Pa ... Patriarch?” Huangfu Yu was so stunned that he thought he had misheard.

“Let me ask you again. Do you wish to be the patriarch of the Huangfu family?”

Huangfu Yu forced himself to calm down.

Lady Xuan is from the main branch, and she's stronger than Huangfu Fengchen. She could easily kill him and make me into the patriarch. Huangfu Fengchen looked weird just now, so he must've angered her. This is a good chance! Huangfu Fengchen, you are dead!

Huangfu Yu was excited. “La ... Lady Xuan! I want to become the patriarch! Can you turn me into one?”

Lady Xuan chuckled. “Of course I can. Come, enter the bathtub, and I will make a patriarch out of you ...”

Chapter 647 - Myriad Earth Essence

Enter?

Lady Xuan is inside the bathtub and she wants me to enter?

Doesn't that mean ...

Huangfu Yu was ecstatic. He never thought something like this would happen to him. He had been fantasizing about Lady Xuan ever since he first laid eyes on her, but he never thought that it would come true.

He stumbled into the bathtub.

But he was thrown out in just under three minutes.

Huangfu Yu was shocked. He had tried to last longer, but Lady Xuan was simply too powerful.

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Martial Overlord City.

News about the fight at the Ancient Demon Domain had spread throughout the Martial Alliance. Martial Overlord City was buzzing with activity as the citizens gossiped and discussed it.

Long Shan's appearance was already shocking news, but the news about Long Chen defeating Zhao Danchen and twisting off one of his arms was even more surprising. Zhao Danchen and Zhao Wuji were legends in the Divine Martial Empire. Putting aside their personalities, their strength was unmatched.

But after the appearance of Long Shan, who was on Zhao Wuji's level, Long Chen had managed to defeat Zhao Danchen.

Long Chen's fame skyrocketed, and now everyone has heard his name. His position in the hearts of the people had far surpassed Zhao Danchen. To think a nameless nobody could become one of the strongest experts in the Divine Martial Empire in just a few months.

The dazzling light surrounding Long Chen's fame cast a large shadow over the two geniuses.

Zhao Danchen was not an easy target. He had lost an arm, but he hadn't lost his rationality. He had inflicted a severe wound on the Demon Emperor and managed to steal the Ancient Demon Corpse,

a being capable of fighting toe-to-toe against Long Shan with his Fourth Earthly Martial Stage strength.

The incident was both good and bad news for the Martial Alliance. The bad news was that Zhao Danchen had lost to Long Chen, a member of the Dragon clan. The good news was that the Martial Alliance had managed to secure the Ancient Demon Corpse, a tool as powerful as the Martial Overlord. It was such a bizarre twist of fate. If Zhao Danchen hadn't lost, he would've never managed to attack Jiang Wuxie from the back.

Everyone had a feeling that the Divine Martial Empire was undergoing a large change.

The troops that had gone to the Ancient Demon Domain returned without Zhao Danchen, which left the Martial Alliance confused. *Isn't it better for him to come back to Martial Overlord City to recover?*

No one knew why he hadn't returned immediately.

Half a month later, someone snuck into Martial Overlord Palace. At the topmost floor was a dark room so dark that one could barely see their hand in front of them. A man wearing white was sitting in the middle of the room.

In front of the door was Xiao Lin. He waited patiently for the Martial Overlord to complete his cultivation before entering and reporting the recent incidents.

*He didn't even react to his disciple getting one of his arms twisted off in front of the Ancient Demon Domain. Rather, he's just cultivating day and night. What's going on?* Xiao Lin was confused too.

Xiao Lin was initially furious when he heard that Zhao Danchen had lost an arm. He reported to the Martial Overlord and assumed the latter would react the same way. Then they would lead the Martial Alliance to destroy the Dragon clan. Surprisingly, the Martial Overlord had merely nodded and asked Xiao Lin to return, then he resumed cultivating.

The Martial Overlord also didn't seek out news from Xiao Lin throughout the half-month.

Xiao Lin had come again to try and persuade the Martial Overlord. Due to the incident at the Ancient Demon Domain, chaos had erupted everywhere in the Divine Martial Empire. There were too many issues for Xiao Lin to deal with alone, so he needed the Martial Overlord to step in.

Time slowly passed, and Xiao Lin sensed that it was a good time to enter. He was about to knock on the door when he heard someone walking up the stairs from behind him. The intruder's aura was dense, an indication of an expert.

A sharp aura pierced from underneath the floors.

"Who is it?" The aura was comparable to his own.

"It's me." Zhao Danchen looked at Xiao Lin when he reached the top of the stairs. Zhao Danchen had already recovered a lot and the blood on his body had long since been washed off. Xiao Lin noticed that Zhao Danchen looked the same as before, just without his right arm. The right sleeve of Zhao Danchen's clothes hung in the air.

Xiao Lin sighed. "Danchen, you are back. The Martial Overlord must've been waiting for you."

“Him? Waiting for me? Hehe, you are right. He is waiting for me.” Zhao Danchen scoffed. Rather than warmth, there was only coldness in his eyes.

Xiao Lin was stunned. He didn't know what Zhao Danchen was saying.

“Go back down. I want to talk to him alone.” Zhao Danchen's tone was dangerously cold.

His position was slightly higher than Xiao Lin's. Zhao Danchen was acting strange today, but Xiao Lin decided not to argue with him. “Then I will take my leave now.”

It seems that Zhao Danchen is not on friendly terms with the Martial Overlord. No wonder he didn't return for so long.

Xiao Lin pondered as he went back down.

Maybe Zhao Danchen and the Martial Overlord have a secret? Even though they have the same surname, their bloodline is different ...

Zhao Danchen cursed under his breath as he looked at Xiao Lin walking down before he pushed open the door and entered the dark room. Zhao Danchen's footsteps echoed in the room, and he saw the man in white seated just ten meters away from him.

“I'm back.”

The room was silent.

It was quite some time before the hoarse voice of the man in white resounded in the room.

“I thought you wouldn't return after you gained the strength to stand against me,” Zhao Wuji said with a blank stare.

Zhao Danchen calmly responded, “Of course not. There's no way I would continue living under you once I got the strength to oppose you.”

“To think that a descendant of the Great Gold Clan of the Divine Molten Gold Empire would be exiled to the insignificant Divine Martial Empire. Even after spending so many years here, your arrogance has yet to dissipate.”

Zhao Wuji's voice echoed again.

The Divine Molten Gold Empire and the Great Gold Clan were terms Long Chen hadn't heard before. The Divine Molten Gold Empire was one of the Ten Divine Empires. The Divine Martial Empire was the only weak one out of the ten.

That explained Zhao Danchen's talent. He was an exile from the Divine Molten Gold Empire!

“Do you still care about my identity?” Zhao Danchen's voice was cold.

“Of course. You stand above everyone here in the Divine Martial Empire, but you are just a petty criminal in the Divine Molten Gold Empire.” Zhao Wuji's voice was cold, carrying a hint of disdain.

“I’m not here to talk with you. I want to take something from you,” Zhao Danchen said.

“What do you want?”

“An advanced King-tier spiritual herb, the Myriad Earth Essence. I know you have it.”

“The Myriad Earth Essence? It’s a spiritual herb with intense healing properties. It could even regenerate the limbs of those at the Earthly Martial Realm. You want to heal your right arm? As my disciple, I could naturally give it to you, but on one condition.”

“What condition?”

“I want the Ancient Demon Corpse.”

Zhao Danchen laughed. “Don’t try to fool me, you old bastard! I’m as strong as you now, but if I gave you the Ancient Demon Corpse, I would become your slave again!”

“Slave?” Zhao Wuji sighed and shook his head. “That’s just your assumption. I’ve always treated you as my successor. I wanted to let you take over the Divine Martial Empire, but it seems you are ungrateful.”

“What kind of master would take his disciple’s belongings?” Zhao Danchen retorted.

“I’m leaving the Divine Martial Empire. The Ancient Demon Corpse will help me greatly. My chances of survival will increase if I have it.”

“Oh?” Zhao Danchen realized what he was saying. “Are you planning to enter the Ancient Graveyard? It’s a battlefield where millions of experts have perished in the past. They’ve left a lot of treasures there. The strongest people in the Ten Divine Empires all rose to their current positions after obtaining the treasures in the Ancient Graveyard. Zhao Wuji, you are truly a scheming bastard. You intend to give me the lousy Divine Martial Empire while you go look for treasure in the Ancient Graveyard!”

Zhao Wuji shook his head. “Isn’t it good that you get the Divine Martial Empire? You are still young. You can get the Ancient Token to enter the Ancient Graveyard next time. By then, you should be at the Fourth or Fifth Earthly Martial Stage. You will have a higher chance of survival like that. If you enter now, you will die. I’m already old and don’t have any wishes left, so I want to risk it one last time.”

Chapter 648 - Category Three King-tier

“No wonder you didn’t react even though Long Shan made such a large ruckus in Martial Overlord City. You don’t care at all. That explains why you did nothing when the Martial Alliance was humiliated at the Ancient Demon Domain. You were focusing on the Ancient Graveyard! What a good plan indeed! I won’t give you the Ancient



Demon Corpse, but I will pry the Myriad Earth Essence out of your hands!" Zhao Danchen wasn't afraid of his master.

Zhao Wuji was silent for a bit, then he said, "Leave. Come back once you really need the Myriad Earth Essence. I don't want the Divine Martial Empire anymore. I don't care who takes it, but I don't think you will ignore it."

He would be above billions of people, with control over a thousand kingdoms in the Ten Thousand Kingdom Territory. It was tempting, but Zhao Danchen was more interested in the Ancient Graveyard because that was his chance to become stronger!

"I will go to the Ancient Graveyard too, but we only have one Ancient Token ... We shall fight and see who is superior! I will get the Myriad Earth Essence and the Ancient Token!"

Zhao Danchen left after he spat those words. Zhao Wuji made no gesture to stop him.

It wasn't until Zhao Danchen was gone that Zhao Wuji clenched his fists.

"You think a useless exile like you can stand up to me?" Zhao Wuji looked out of the window.

"The Ancient Tolen is mine for sure. The Ten Divine Empires and the Nine Great Clans. Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth, Wind, Thunder, Demon, and Divine. Each great clan is powerful on its own. It seems that without adequate luck, I will die at the Ancient Graveyard ..."

Time slowly passed. There was no news of the Martial Alliance moving out, nor was there any news of the appearance of the Ancient Token. Long Chen was worried.

The Dragon clan had thought that the Martial Alliance would attack them immediately after the humiliating display at the Ancient Demon Domain. But to their bewilderment, the Martial Alliance had done nothing. Even though most of the people in the Martial Alliance were cursing the Dragon clan, the Martial Overlord had made no movements.

That caused everyone else to think that the Martial Alliance was wary of Long Chen and Zhao Wuji had become a coward. Even though it was an insult to Zhao Wuji, he completely ignored them and continued to cultivate.

Long Yue and the others weren't sure what was happening. They thought the Martial Alliance was going to attack them immediately.

There was nothing they could do but put up their guard and increase their strength as soon as possible. The ones who were injured were focused on recovering while the rest were focused on increasing their strength.

Long Chen had mastered both the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw and the Wind God Kick. His next task was to cultivate the third stage of the Earthly Martial Fist. Two months later, Long Chen felt like he was nearing the Third Earthly Martial Stage under the guidance of Long Yue and Long Shan.

Long Chen had progressed through the Four Basic Realms incredibly quickly, but when it came to the Three Martial Realms, he needed to comprehend the meaning of “martial arts” himself. Long Chen had no choice but to cultivate slowly as he figured out his own path.

Progressing through the Earthly Martial Realm emphasized studying the earth itself. Earthly Qi was an infinite energy source for Earthly Martial Realm cultivators. Sensing, comprehending, and using it in battle was the core of the Earthly Martial Realm.

The Martial Soul was the key in controlling essence.

A cultivator’s initial consciousness couldn’t handle essence.

Long Chen’s Martial Soul slowly improved as he cultivated the Earthly Martial Fist.

But he did not tell anyone that he was close to breaking through the bottleneck and advancing into the Third Earthly Martial Stage.

Once I reach the Third Earthly Martial Stage, I will have the strength to fight equally against Zhao Wuji, Long Shan, and the Ancient Demon Corpse. Both Long Shan and Zhao Wuji are aiming for the Ancient Token and the Five Emperor Seals. Long Shan is an ally, so I can put him aside for now, but I will have trouble fighting against Zhao Wuji and the Ancient Demon Corpse if I don’t become a Third Earthly Martial Stage cultivator.

Long Chen paused his cultivation in the middle of the mountain range.

Nothing but mountains surrounded him.

This was the mountain range behind the forest where the Battle clan resided. There was nothing but shriveled-up trees here and the ground was poor in nutrients. It reminded Long Chen of the Nine Spirit Purgatory.

He looked around and took a deep breath. Ever since Ling Xi left, his behavior had changed a lot. He used to be arrogant, but now he was more mellow and silent. But only those close to him knew that Long Chen kept his bloodlust hidden deep inside his heart.

Becoming more silent had made him even more dangerous. A silent venomous snake was deadlier than one that announced its presence.

In a sense, he had grown and matured.

He started to grasp a lot of things on his own after Ling Xi had left.

Only through struggling could he change his fate.

Long Chen had never once taken a step back.

*Time to go back. I wonder if there’s any news on the Ancient Token ...* Long Chen started to climb down the mountain.

Halfway down, he sensed something and became excited.

Mo Xiaolang had woken up from inside the Primordial Realm. He had devoured the massive beast fire resembling a wheel in the Nine Spirit Purgatory. The beast fire was more dangerous than the Blue Devil Flame, so it had greatly increased Xiaolang’s strength!

Mo Xiaolang was also one of Long Chen’s trump cards.

The Sun Devouring Wolf had two incredible talents. One, the incredible growth rate through consuming flames. Two, the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire, a flame that existed at the same time as the Ancestral Dragons. Mo Xiaolang was only capable of controlling a small portion of it, but those hit by the flames rarely survived.

When Xiaolang was only at the Category Nine Heaven-tier, the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire was powerful enough to kill the Void Sword Saint.

Long Chen quickly opened up the Primordial Realm. Black flames gushed out of his chest and rapidly expanded in the air. A black lotus composed of flames hung above him. It was larger than Xiaolang by at least a third! Based on its size, Long Chen knew that Xiaolang had grown stronger.

The Nine Devils Ancestral Fire shifted in front of Long Chen, and he soon saw Xiaolang's body in the middle of it. The phenomena unfolding before him resembled the revival of a phoenix. Xiaolang's body was now larger, and his Demonic Qi had increased a lot.

Xiaolang's eyes were filled with black flames as he stared at Long Chen. The aura he was exuding made Long Chen become wary of him.

The Sun Devouring Wolf was originally a Category One Earth-tier beast. Long Chen could not imagine how strong Xiaolang would become as he improved.

The terrifying sensation didn't last long. The massive body of the Sun Devouring Wolf rapidly shrank and became the familiar Mo Xiaolang. The black flames dissipated and Mo Xiaolang opened his eyes, revealing the black flames in them.

Whenever he assumed this form, he was weaker than demonic beasts at the same category. It was most likely due to his human soul.

Mo Xiaolang's aura was far more powerful than that of the strongest demonic beast in the Cloud Dream Swamp, the Black Water Viper.

"Big Brother." Xiaolang smiled and scratched the back of his head.

"How strong are you now?"

"King-tier ... Category Three!" Mo Xiaolang was humble and bashful.

Category Three King-tier. It was the same strength as the Black Water Viper. Except for the Divine Phoenix at the Immortal Sea, Mo Xiaolang was now the strongest demonic beast in the Divine Martial Empire.

A Category Three King-tier Xiaolang was more than enough to become Long Chen's ace. Their coordination, the Blood Devouring Domain, and the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire were more than enough to kill anyone.

As sworn brothers, they didn't have to talk much to show how they felt.

"Let's go back," Long Chen said with a smile.

As they climbed down the mountain, Long Chen explained what had happened after they escaped from the Nine Spirit Purgatory.

“The Five Emperor Seals are the key to obtaining the Emperor-tier martial technique. If we can get our hands on it, it will help us a lot. The Ancient Token is also the key for me to reach the Three Emperor Territory. I need to get both of them even if it costs me my life!” Long Chen clenched his teeth.

“Then I shall fight to the bitter end with you.” Mo Xiaolang was pumped too.

Long Chen would never mistreat Mo Xiaolang even if the latter did.

Mo Xiaolang lowered his head and whispered, “Big Brother, do you miss Sister Ling Xi?”

Long Chen was stunned. He never thought Xiaolang would talk about this with him. Mo Xiaolang smiled awkwardly. “I just asked out of curiosity. I don’t know what to talk about if you keep quiet.”

Long Chen laughed. “Of course I miss her. There’s nothing else I can say, but ...” Long Chen squinted at the horizon. “One day, we will reach the Three Emperor Territory. Once we are there, we will finally see what a true Dragon Warrior is!”

Mo Xiaolang nodded.

They soon reached the Battle clan, and Long Yue passed them an unfortunate piece of news. “Seventh Brother, something happened to the Huangfu family.”

Chapter 649 - Two News

“Something’s wrong with the Huangfu family?” Long Chen panicked. Long Yue wouldn’t have told him if it was trivial. *They must be in danger!*

“Big Sister, what’s wrong with them? Why are you panicking?”

Long Yue was perplexed. “The Red Souls told us that the Huangfu family has changed their patriarch.”

“Changed their patriarch? Who became the new patriarch?” Long Chen was surprised. The strongest person was Huangfu Fengchen at the Third Earthly Martial Realm while Huangfu Fengyun was the second strongest at the Second Earthly Martial Realm. It was impossible for the Huangfu family to assign a new patriarch unless something happened to Huangfu Fengchen.

The Willow Step had been a gift to Long Chen, and Huangfu Qi was his friend. Long Chen would never stay silent if something were to happen to them.

“Their patriarch is now Huangfu Yu, but he’s just a youth at the First Earthly Martial Realm. This is such a joke. Still, I don’t know what happened to them. The Red Souls had been focusing on gaining information on the Martial Overlord City and only barely caught wind of the news in the Huangfu family. I have a feeling that something bad is happening there,” Long Yue said.

Long Chen was extremely shocked to learn that Huangfu Yu had become the patriarch.

This is impossible! Unless ... Something fishy is going on.

“Eldest Sister, how’s the Martial Alliance recently? Is there anything I need to do?” Long Chen suddenly asked.

“The Martial Alliance isn’t moving for now. I don’t think they will do anything to us. They gave us the time to recover, so we won’t be in trouble for now. Are you planning to go to the Huangfu family? Don’t worry about us if that’s the case. My grandfather will be protecting the Battle clan, so you should go and check on the Huangfu family. You have to repay their favor after all. But be careful because we don’t know their full history.”

“Could you tell me more about them?” It was true that Long Chen didn’t know about the Huangfu family’s history.

Long Yue frowned and tried her best to recall. “I have to talk to my grandfather about it. I think he told me before that the Huangfu family relocated here from somewhere else and has always kept a low profile. I’m certain that no family or clan has ever managed to grow as large as them while under the control of the Martial Alliance, so they probably came from another Divine Empire.”

Long Chen nodded.

Due to the urgency of the matter, Long Chen didn’t have time to ask Long Shan about it. “Eldest Sister, I’m going there right now.”

“Be careful. We still need you here.” Long Yue smiled. She had a ponytail today that made her look refreshed.

After the issue with Jiang Wuxie had been dealt with, she had more time to deal with the matters regarding the Dragon clan and the Battle clan.

Long Chen brought only Xiaolang with him. They had been inseparable ever since they started their journey in the Cangyang Kingdom. Long Chen still remembered how to reach the Huangfu family since he had been there once before.

He followed the path and made his way over with Xiaolang following closely behind.

“Do you think that Huangfu Fengchen has been killed? Will we be in danger if we go there?” Xiaolang asked.

“Are you afraid?”

“I’m not afraid, but... Huangfu Qi is very cute. I won’t forgive anyone that lays their hands on her.”

Long Chen was stunned. He remembered how Huangfu Qi kept nagging him to hug Xiaolang. After spending some time with her, Xiaolang had grown fond of her. That explained his attitude right now.

After reaching the Category Three King-tier, Xiaolang’s way of speaking had become more intimidating. His opponents would’ve shivered if they saw how angry he was.

“Hah! So the little black dog is baring his fangs. I’m so afraid!” The Fat Cat chuckled and taunted Xiaolang from inside the Primordial Realm.

Both Long Chen and Xiaolang ignored him, causing the Fat Cat’s whiskers to tremble with indignity. They had long grown used to him. Even though Fat Cat could be annoying at times, he was still a good person.

Long Chen had previously taken five days to reach the Battle clan from the Huangfu family, but this time it only took him three days.

Before heading into the Huangfu family estate, Long Chen first entered the city on the outskirts. The city was called Huangfu City. Long Chen used the secret code to summon the Red Souls. The one who met him was an old man working as a doctor in Huangfu City. It was a real job that served as his disguise.

“I greet the Seventh Master.” The old man bowed as he recognized Long Chen.

In the simple study room, Long Chen went straight to business and asked, “I’m here to learn more about the Huangfu family. Tell me everything you know.”

Long Chen was hoping that they had gathered more information in the past three days.

The old man nodded. “What you’ve heard is true. The Huangfu family has changed their patriarch to Huangfu Yu, a First Earthly Martial Realm cultivator. He is far weaker than the previous patriarch, so we decided to investigate more since it was an abnormal development.”

“And what did you learn?”

“Two things. One, the original patriarch, Huangfu Fengchen, his wife, and their children have disappeared.”

“Disappeared?” Long Chen couldn’t keep his murderous intent hidden, and Xiaolang snarled when he heard that Huangfu Qi was gone too. Xiaolang’s Demonic Qi leaked outwards, causing the elder to shiver.

He quickly nodded in fear.

Long Chen patted the old man’s shoulder to reassure him. “Then what is the second piece of news?”

The old man calmed down a little. “There’s a mysterious woman visiting the Huangfu family. We managed to get some information on her. Apparently, before Huangfu Fengchen disappeared, he was very wary of her and treated her very politely. He even gave her his own house. I think the woman is directly linked to his disappearance as well as Huangfu Yu’s appointment as the patriarch. Seventh Master, I only have so much information right now. You might need to enter the Huangfu family on your own to learn more.”

“A mysterious woman that intimidated even Huangfu Fengchen? She must be at the Fourth Earthly Martial Realm at the very least. Eldest Sister Long Yue told me that the Huangfu family most likely came from another Divine Empire. Maybe that’s where the woman is from. It would also explain how such a strong individual suddenly appeared in the Huangfu family.”

Mo Xiaolang clenched his teeth. “Big Brother, what should we do? We should enter and rescue them if she hasn’t killed Huangfu Qi yet.”

Long Chen nodded and bade the old man goodbye. They then left Huangfu City and reached the main entrance to the Huangfu family’s estate. Even though the guards looked orderly from the outside, their expressions were either blank or depressed. They had their reservations when it came to the new patriarch.

“Xiaolang, enter the Primordial Realm for now. Let me infiltrate alone since I have the Soul Swallowing Gaze. I should be able to avoid everyone. I will find Huangfu Yu and force him to tell me the truth. We need to find out what happened to Qi Qi and the others.”

Long Chen felt even angrier when he recalled Qi Qi’s cute face. Long Chen had doted on her when they first entered the Ancient Demon Domain. The incident today had touched both his and Xiaolang’s bottom line.

“Big Brother, if any danger arises, we will face it together.” Mo Xiaolang was adamant. He felt uncomfortable being hidden in the Primordial Realm while Long Chen fought on his own. Now that he had become stronger, he could fight alongside his brother.

“Idiot. I have Blood Warp to escape. My life won’t be in any danger.” Long Chen chuckled.

Mo Xiaolang had indeed forgotten that Long Chen had Blood Warp.

Long Chen patted his chest and said with pride, “Don’t worry, I won’t forget you if we have to fight. We will fight together.”

Xiaolang was excited and nodded.

He entered the Primordial Realm afterwards. The Fat Cat started nagging as soon as he was inside.

To Long Chen, Mo Xiaolang was his sworn brother. But to the Fat Cat, Mo Xiaolang was a demonic beast just like himself. Long Chen thought that the Fat Cat was envious because Xiaolang received more attention.

Long Chen steeled his heart and looked at the Huangfu family’s estate. He blinked and used Sight. Everything around him faded away. He could only see the souls of every living being right now. The souls were blurry, some being stronger than others. Long Chen could vaguely estimate a person’s strength by looking at their souls.

He snuck into the estate by climbing up one of the walls. He had been here once before, so he was more or less familiar with the layout. He assumed that Huangfu Yu was likely to be found where Huangfu Fengchen once lived or worked since he was the patriarch now.

Chapter 650 - Heavenly Wind Empire

Long Chen still remembered where Huangfu Fengchen’s study was, as well as the side palace where he had stayed. Long Chen was now much stronger than most of the Huangfu family’s guards, so no one noticed him. Relying on his memory, he reached Huangfu Fengchen’s study, but to his disappointment, there was no one inside.

He looked in the surrounding area and found no one else nearby.

Long Chen left the place and spent almost an hour checking the entire estate. He searched everywhere except for the house in the middle of the lake, where the mysterious woman resided. He failed to find Huangfu Yu, but he did manage to find his father, Huangfu Fengyun. Unfortunately, Huangfu Fengyun was not someone Long Chen could defeat in an instant, so he didn't attack him.

*He must be at the house in the middle of the lake. I haven't settled our debt from last time. I will make him pay today.* Long Chen decided to sit in the study and wait for Huangfu Yu to return.

Four hours later, the time finally came. It was already dark, but Long Chen used Sight and saw someone stumbling into the study. Huangfu Yu's face was blushed and he looked drained. Even his gait was uneven, and his expression showed that he was still in a trance. Long Chen smelled the scent of wine on Huangfu Yu.

*Huangfu Yu is not a bad cultivator, but his body has been drained by both wine and sex at such a young age. Did he have fun with the mysterious woman?* Long Chen smiled.

Huangfu Yu was exhausted, making it the perfect opportunity to suppress him. Huangfu Yu stumbled into the study room and closed the door. Unfortunately, he failed to sense that Long Chen was waiting for him.

It took him some time before Huangfu Yu finally sensed another presence in the room. His hair stood up in shock when he turned around and saw Long Chen.

"Long--"

Huangfu Yu's eyes were wide with shock. He was about to shout when Long Chen disappeared right before his eyes. Suddenly, Huangfu Yu felt a large impact on his abdomen. Huangfu Yu curled up in pain as Long Chen had minced his intestines.

He couldn't even shout, because Long Chen held his mouth tight. Long Chen then used his knee to kick Huangfu Yu's abdomen again. The pain made him shout, but Long Chen's grip on his mouth was firm. No matter how much he struggled, he failed to escape Long Chen's grip.

Huangfu Yu almost passed out from the burning sensation in his abdomen. It felt like a thousand knives had eviscerated him.

Just then, Long Chen grabbed Huangfu Yu's head and lifted him up. He glared at Huangfu Yu and stated clearly, "Look into my eyes."

"Eyes ... Eyes ...?" Huangfu Yu was weaker than Long Chen to begin with. Coupled with his injury and dazed condition, Long Chen's Control easily penetrated Huangfu Yu's mind, allowing him to control his thoughts. Long Chen relaxed a little after Control worked on Huangfu Yu.

Long Chen sighed when he looked at the useless Huangfu Yu.

To think that in just a month or two, he had easily overtaken Huangfu Yu by leagues.

"Who's the woman in the house in the middle of the lake?" Long Chen asked.



“Lady Xuan.” Huangfu Yu had no idea what was coming out of his mouth at this point.

Long Chen had never heard that name before.

“What’s her position? How strong is she?” Long Chen had a lot of time, so he could get a lot of information.

“Lady Xuan belongs to the noble Wind Clan of the Heavenly Wind Empire. The Huangfu family is but a branch family of the Wind Clan. Lady Xuan should be at the Fourth Earthly Martial Realm or higher, but I’m not sure.”

*The Heavenly Wind Empire should be one of the Ten Divine Empires. I need to learn more about them and the clans from Long Shan later.* Long Chen never thought that the Huangfu family was but a branch family of the Wind Clan. This meant that the Huangfu family held considerable strength and control in the Heavenly Wind Empire.

To think that a simple branch family from another empire could become one of the strongest factions here at the Divine Martial Empire.

But ... The Huangfu family has been here for a long time and yet there’s no movement from the main family. Maybe most of the people in the main family don’t know about the existence of the Huangfu family.

Long Chen memorized what Huangfu Yu had said before asking, “Did Lady Xuan make you the new patriarch? Where is Huangfu Fengchen and his family?”

Huangfu Yu answered with no hesitation, “Huangfu Fengchen has been crippled by Lady Xuan and exiled to a small city called Lingering Wind City.”

“Crippled?” Long Chen’s breathing turned heavy. Huangfu Fengchen was at the Third Earthly Martial Stage. Being crippled and turned into a regular man meant that he had a substantial grudge with Lady Xuan. One had to remember that he was once the patriarch of the Huangfu family!

“Why did Lady Xuan do that?” Long Chen was already gnashing his teeth.

“It’s because Lady Xuan wanted him to have sex with her, but he refused. Then I was given the opportunity instead.” Huangfu Yu didn’t even think his answers were despicable since he was under the influence of Control.

All of this just because of coitus?

*Lady Xuan is not only strong, she’s also very temperamental. People like her are the worst to deal with.* Long Chen wanted to do nothing but kill Lady Xuan right now, but he knew he was still weaker than her if she could cripple Huangfu Fengchen so easily.

Long Chen needed to go to Lingering Wind City as soon as possible to find Huangfu Fengchen. Revenge could wait, and Long Chen could come back and kill Lady Xuan later.

After he made up his mind, he removed Control over Huangfu Yu.

Huangfu Yu gradually woke up with no recollection of what had transpired in the past few minutes. He woke up with Long Chen's palm on the top of his head.

"Long Chen, you dare injure me? I am the Huangfu family's--"

But he didn't finish his sentence because Long Chen tore his head off. Blood sprayed everywhere, and Huangfu Yu's body slumped to the ground while he held Huangfu Yu's head in his hands.

"What a weak neck."

Long Chen tossed Huangfu Yu's head away. Initially, he only wanted to snap Huangfu Yu's neck, but the guy's neck was so weak that it just snapped in half.

It was also partly due to Long Chen's anger, which caused him to lose control of his own strength.

Huangfu Yu had never thought that he would die in Long Chen's hands just as things were going smoothly for him.

"Good job, Big Brother," Mo Xiaolang said from the Primordial Realm.

"Yeah." Long Chen nodded and used Sight to leave the Huangfu family's estate.

"Are you going to Lingering Wind City to find Huangfu Qi and her family?" Mo Xiaolang asked.

Long Chen was certain that the information was accurate since he had used Control.

Long Chen nodded. "Huangfu Fengchen's dantian is probably crippled, and Qi Qi might be injured. I'd completely forgotten about her because of how angry I was. Let's go find them. And if we can, let's take them to the Battle clan for their safety."

Long Chen returned to Huangfu City and found the old man from the Red Souls once more. The old man caught a whiff of blood on Long Chen. "Seventh Master, have you killed someone?"

"Yeah. I killed Huangfu Yu, that bitch."

"Huangfu Yu?" The old man took a sharp breath and dared not look at Long Chen directly. Long Chen's reputation was very well-known by now.

To think the current patriarch of the Huangfu family, Huangfu Yu, had been killed by Long Chen so easily.

"Seventh Master, what happened there?"

"The mysterious lady is called Lady Xuan. She crippled Huangfu Fengchen and exiled him to Lingering Wind City. I think she wants him to live there for the rest of his life. Lady Xuan is at the Fourth Earthly Martial Realm or higher. We now have another cultivator at the Fourth Earthly Martial Realm, so you must warn Long Yue and the others. I need to go to Lingering Wind City now."

The old man nodded after hearing his orders.

“It’s such a shame that the hero Huangfu Fengchen has been crippled by that mysterious woman. I fear that the Divine Martial Empire will undergo massive changes now that we have four cultivators at the Fourth Earthly Martial Realm. The Martial Overlord, Senior Long Shan, the Ancient Demon Corpse, and now this mysterious Lady Xuan.” The old man sighed.

“Also, can you tell me where Lingering Wind City is?” Long Chen asked.

“Seventh Master, please wait just a moment.”

The old man took out a map from his Universe Pouch and pointed at a far corner. “This is Lingering Wind City. It’s a small city with very poor resources. You should be able to get there in five days.”