

War God 651

Chapter 651 - Huangfu Qi's incident

After Long Chen received the map, he gave a few more words to the old man before he left Huangfu City and headed in the direction of the Liufeng City.

He hadn't thought that the situation had developed to this point.

"Big brother, time is of the essence. Let me do it." Mo Xiaolang said from within the Great Void Realm.

Long Chen nodded his head and let Mo Xiaolang come out from the Great Void Realm. After coming out, a black flame quickly engulfed him, and the flame gradually grew larger, quickly turning into the appearance of a Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf. Because he had to hurry on the journey, the little wolf girl's body had shrunk quite a bit. He had reached the size of an ordinary horse, but this way, his speed would be even faster.

Long Chen sat on the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's back. Without saying a word, the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf started moving and started running in the direction of the Liufeng City!

The speed of the little wolf over at the king level three was already faster than Long Chen's, and the demonic beast's endurance was rather superior. Mo Xiaolang was able to maintain this speed until he reached Liufeng City.

Along the way, without saying a word, Long Chen took advantage of this period of time to head towards the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage. A lot of time was placed in front of him due to the urgency of the situation and he didn't miss any time.

On the other hand, the wolf cub was living a leisurely life.

His talent was extraordinary. He only needed to swallow a fire-attribute treasure to be able to endlessly rise in rank.

It was a small city in the middle of the desert, which was rather barren. The strength of the residents here were all relatively low, and were far inferior to any other cities in the Holy Martial Empire. Even the

spirit energy of the sky and earth, was not much different from the imperial city of the Canyon Kingdom.

In the Holy Martial Empire, this level was extremely low.

"Huangfu Fengchen, this is the place, but big brother, this place is also quite big, how do we find it?" The wolf cub turned into a human and stood on top of the walls of the Liufeng City.

"Very simple. Watch me." Long Chen said. He then looked in the direction of the Liufeng City, and his voice suddenly expanded. "Huangfu Fengchen, I'm Long Chen.

Long Chen's roar directly spread throughout the entire Liufeng City. He was strong, of course he had the power. There were basically no Martial Alliances in the entire Liufeng City. Even if there were, no one would dare to step out upon hearing Long Chen's name.

However, there were quite a few people who came to watch the show.

Long Chen seemed to be like a clap of thunder, scaring most of the people there. They quickly realised that Long Chen had to be a strong Ranker to have such an effect, and the name Long Chen was somehow familiar.

Liufeng City was a small city in the middle of the desert which was why there were only a few people who knew of Long Chen's reputation, and the majority of them were still unfamiliar with Long Chen.

Many people stuck their heads out to look at the direction of the city gate, but Long Chen's voice sounded somewhat sinister, causing everyone to look around and discuss among themselves, none of them willing to go near.

Long Chen's gaze swept across these people's faces. Not a single one of them was Huangfu Fengchen, but he was not anxious, if Huangfu Fengchen was here, he would definitely be able to hear it, he had already lost all of his strength, and with Liufeng City being so large, it would take him some time to rush over.

Long Chen stood at the top of the city wall, waiting for Huangfu Fengchen's arrival.

"I want to find a person called Huangfu Fengchen. He's right in the middle of Liufeng City and anyone who knows of his whereabouts can tell me that I will definitely be heavily rewarded!" As Long Chen said this, his body was immediately suspended in midair.

"Super warrior!" If it could fly, it meant that Long Chen was one of the most extreme of experts. Furthermore, Long Chen was so young, he must definitely be someone with a very high status.

Looking at the looks of reverence on the faces of the people below, Long Chen suddenly thought of himself. Back then, when that empire looked at him, it was as if Long Chen was looking at the people below. Long Chen finally understood that in front of this kind of expert, he was actually so insignificant.

Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief.

After he said that, a response quickly came. At this time, a woman squeezed through the crowd and ran to an empty place. She anxiously waved at Long Chen. Her voice was weak, but Long Chen could hear her clearly. She was saying that she was Huangfu Fengchen's wife.

With a sou sound, Long Chen arrived beside the lady.

This woman's age was about the same as Huangfu Fengchen, around thirty years old, and her appearance was definitely one of the best. She had the appearance of a gentle and gentle woman, and her appearance was extremely similar to Huangfu Qi's.

This woman was indeed beautiful, but she was currently dressed in coarse hemp clothes and her hair was tied up. Her attire was very simple. No one would have thought that she, who was dressed like this, was once the real wife of the Huangfu family master.

Long Chen didn't know what to call the woman, so he directly asked, "Where is Patriarch Huangfu right now?"

"I'll take you there." The woman's eyes were slowly filled with excitement. She had heard of Long Chen's name before, and when she saw Long Chen coming to this place, she was so excited that she couldn't speak anymore.

Long Chen was anxious about Huangfu Fengchen's condition, he immediately followed her, and the crowd along the road opened up a path for his, as they followed Long Chen. They waited for Long Chen to glare at them for a moment before they stopped in their tracks.

Who is Huangfu Fengchen? Who is this Long Chen? "Why are you so young?"

"Yeah, I don't know either."

"Huangfu Fengchen? I think I heard that Holy Martial Empire has a very strong Huangfu Family right? "

At this point, the crowd's discussion grew louder and louder.

"I know that woman. Didn't she just move to Liufeng City? I remember she had a sick husband at home!
"

Someone suddenly said this.

If a person didn't know enough, the more people knew, the more they knew. Long Chen did not allow them to follow him, so they could only discuss it on the spot. Long Chen's reputation had also been spread out through some people. The Liufeng City became lively all of a sudden.

The road wasn't very far, and after turning through several alleys, the woman brought Long Chen to a simple and crude looking house. Long Chen could already feel Huangfu Fengchen's existence, but strangely, he didn't see him. Long Chen immediately entered the house and saw Huangfu Fengchen lying on the bed with a pale face.

Only after Long Chen arrived did he open his dim eyes, and looked at Long Chen with a helpless expression.

"Patriarch Huangfu." Long Chen stopped in his tracks and stood in front of Huangfu Fengchen, looking at this painful man with a bit of regret. His woman stood behind Long Chen, her eyes filled with tears.

"I didn't expect you to find this place. Did you infiltrate the Huangfu Clan?" Huangfu Fengchen asked in a hoarse voice.

Huangfu Fengchen's Eighteen Martial Veins, had actually been completely destroyed by her. This way, no matter how many miracle medicines he had, Huangfu Fengchen would not be able to recover. His True Essence had already been completely drained. It could be said that the current him was already a cripple.

Long Chen felt a burst of anger surging into his heart, his fists clenched tightly!

"I made a trip to the Huangfu Clan to kill Huangfu Yu." Long Chen said as he clenched his teeth.

"Oh?" Huangfu Fengchen's eyes revealed a tiny tinge of emotion. He softly chuckled, and said: "Good killing, I vented my anger a little."

"Do you still have any chance of recovery? I'll bring you guys to the Warring Clan. There are a lot of people there, so you can take care of them. Long Chen knew that Huangfu Fengchen and the others had some friendship.

Life was rather difficult here.

Huangfu Fengchen shook his head and laughed, "No need, I think this place is pretty good. He might not be used to it even after entering the Warring Clan. It's enough for the two of us to live here. "

Long Chen understood that once he went to the Warring Clan, where there were experts everywhere, Huangfu Fengchen would only feel uncomfortable looking at them. Maybe this place was more suitable for him. There weren't many people here, so it was a good idea to spend the rest of his life here.

"Two people?"

Long Chen knew that something was amiss.

When he came, he did not feel Huangfu Qi's aura, and from Huangfu Fengchen's words, it seemed as if Huangfu Qi was not with them?

Long Chen thought back to what Huangfu Yu had told him back then. He seemed to have said that Huangfu Fengchen had arrived in the Liufeng City, but he hadn't said if he was here or not. When Long Chen heard that they had gone missing, he thought that they had gone together.

Long Chen's expression changed.

At the side, Mo Xiaolang's face also changed.

"Patriarch Huangfu, where did Qi Qi go?" Long Chen took a deep breath and asked.

With a plop, the woman's face was covered in tears as she knelt on the ground. She was sobbing and could no longer speak.

Huangfu Fengchen's eyes stared straight at Long Chen, and he said straightforwardly: "Long Chen, you being able to come here allows me to see hope. We, husband and wife, are here, begging you for a favor! I hope you can agree to my request! "

"Feel free to speak!" Long Chen had a bad premonition in his heart. He helped the woman up, let her sit on the edge of the bed, and then looked at Huangfu Fengchen.

Seeing Long Chen's resolute expression, Huangfu Fengchen knew that he really had hope this time.

Long Chen valued relationships greatly. If there was a request, he would definitely agree to it without hesitation!

Huangfu Fengchen immediately went straight to the point, and said: "Our Huangfu family is a branch of the The Heavenly Wind Holy Dynasty, the one in charge. A while ago, a woman came to the wind race, you probably know about it already. I had originally thought that once she got the things, she would leave. Unexpectedly, she discovered that Qi Qi actually had three bloodlines that all wind race s must have — — wind meridian, so she wanted to transfer the wind meridian into her own body. This would take Qi Qi's life! "

Chapter 652 - Bloodline Transplantation

Among Huangfu Fengchen's words, there were two sentences that caused Long Chen's heart to jump. The first was the reason why the Miss Xuan came to the Holy Martial Empire! He was just wondering

why that fellow would travel so far to come here, it was because she couldn't win a place in the The Heavenly Wind Holy Dynasty, so he came to the Holy Martial Empire!

If even such an expert could not obtain the ancient tombstone token in The Heavenly Wind Holy Dynasty, then it could be seen how terrifying the The Heavenly Wind Holy Dynasty was!

And the second thing, was naturally Huangfu Qi's matter.

This was what Long Chen was truly shocked about. Boundless fury burned in his heart, yet he forced himself to calm down and said to Huangfu Fengchen: "Tell me in detail, what exactly is going on?"

Huangfu Fengchen's eyes revealed sadness and helplessness, he shook his head and said, "I can only blame myself for being useless. Sigh, when that woman came to the Huangfu Family, we waited on her and didn't want to make her unhappy, but this woman was very terrifying, she found out that Qi Qi had the wind meridian's bloodline, which was unique to the wind race. Qi Qi seemed to have three different types of wind meridian's bloodline, and it was said that among the wind race s, there were a total of eighteen geniuses who had this special bloodline, which could grant the wind race unparalleled talent and power! is the core of the wind race's power! That woman found out that Qi Qi actually had a wind meridian on him, and found an excuse to cripple all of my strength. She banished me here, and then allowed Qi Qi to stay by her side! "

So it turns out that Huangfu Qi was still at the center of the island. Long Chen had thought that she had followed Huangfu Fengchen here.

"wind meridian?" Long Chen more or less knew, that this was probably the place where the The Heavenly Wind Holy Dynasty s were powerful. If even the Miss Xuan was paying attention to this wind meridian, then it could be seen.

Looks like the real cause of this matter was caused by the wind meridian, and the reason Huangfu Yu explained it, was because Huangfu Fengchen did not accept the Miss Xuan's request, and that was why it was happening. This was probably the Miss Xuan's excuse to touch Huangfu Fengchen! It seemed like this woman was not a normal ruthless person!

"I have a rough idea but if she wants to obtain the wind meridian in Qi Qi's body, she has to prepare sufficient medicinal ingredients and refine Qi Qi as a spirit medicine. Then, she can extract the wind meridian from its body and fuse it into her own body. This method to increase the wind meridian may have a lot of side effects in the future, but it will be able to increase her potential and talent once again and increase her strength as well! However, this method is rather cruel and vicious! "

Huangfu Fengchen said while clenching his teeth, his eyes turning blood-red!

He actually wanted to use Huangfu Qi as a medicine to refine and extract the wind meridian from his body. Huangfu Qi is currently still an innocent child, if that Miss Xuan really succeeded in refining him, Long Chen would definitely go crazy!

Although they didn't know each other that much, Huangfu Qi was still a little good friend of Long Chen, and also an adorable little girl.

However, this movement caused his face to become even more pale, as he clenched his teeth and looked at Long Chen pleadingly. He said: "Little friend Long Chen, on the account of the relationship between you and Qi Qi, although I don't know how strong you are, against that Miss Xuan, would you hit a stone with an egg or even lose your life? I don't care about that, Qi Qi is my beloved daughter, and now that I am a cripple, can I beg you to help me save her? She's still so young, she shouldn't be punished like this! "

The dignified Patriarch of the Huangfu Family cried tears in front of Long Chen. In front of Long Chen, this man really had aged quite a bit. One could see that his head had already started to grow white.

In this kind of matter, even if Long Chen threw his head to the ground and shed hot blood, he would still agree. Because this was his style.

Gently lifting Huangfu Fengchen up, Long Chen said: "Leave Qi Qi's matter to me. Patriarch, please be at ease. As long as I, Long Chen, am still alive, I will definitely bring Qi Qi back safely!"

And I, Mo Xiaolang! As for Qi Qi, I will help out too! " Mo Xiaolang said somewhat anxiously at the side. He was also very nervous about Huangfu Qi. In fact, he had spent even more time with Qi Qi than he had with him.

Hearing the two of them talk, Huangfu Fengchen nodded with tears in his eyes, and said, "Thank you! I have placed all my hope on you guys, Long Chen. I trust you, and I have also witnessed your battle achievements, I believe that it will not be difficult for you! "

Long Chen didn't even know about what had happened to the Miss Xuan, so how could he not be troubled by Long Chen? Although Long Chen had guaranteed his victory, he was still a little uncertain in

his heart. He asked, "Patriarch Huangfu, you must have fought with that woman before. What do you think her strength is at?"

Speaking to this point, Huangfu Fengchen frowned slightly, and said gloomily: "I think he's at least at the fourth level of the Earth Martial Stage, and one of the very peak, but he's very likely to be at the fifth level as well. If she was at the fifth level, I wouldn't be surprised either."

Fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage?

Wasn't that the state Long Shan was in before he was injured?

If that was really the case, then wouldn't it be too terrifying?

"Long Chen, you have to be careful, if that really doesn't work, don't force it, this is Qi Qi's life, I just do not want her to die miserably, she is still a child, if you truly cannot save her, help me kill her!" Huangfu Fengchen said with tears in his eyes.

"Kill her?" To Long Chen, this was simply impossible.

Only, at that time, if everything Huangfu Fengchen said was true, rather than letting Huangfu Qi be refined to death, it would be better to just kill her.

"This woman, could actually be so ruthless to a child as young as Qi Qi!" Thinking of this, Long Chen felt that his chest was filled with rage!

Calm was the only solution.

Long Chen calmed down and asked: "What should I do?"

"If that woman wants to transfer Qi Qi's wind meridian into her body, she must cut open her own body, and if she wants to recover, she will need a lot of medicinal herbs. I know that the most important one is the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk, it possesses the power to regrow an arm from the inside, and it's extremely potent, that woman has everything, but it's just that she doesn't have the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk, so I'm guessing that she would take it back!"

"Where is the Geocentric Esne?" Long Chen asked.

"In the entire Holy Martial Empire, only the Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji has this Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk. Since you've been to the Huangfu Clan, wouldn't she have returned it back then?" Huangfu Fengchen asked.

Long Chen thought back to that time, and when Huangfu Yu came back, he obviously had the look of someone who had just returned with a phoenix in his arms. The Miss Xuan must still be in the Huangfu Family, so he nodded in agreement.

With her caution, she will definitely bring Qi Qi along with her. Even if you go to the Huangfu clan, you will probably have to wait for her to arrive at the place empty, so it's better for you to wait for her there. This place is a little closer to the Martial Imperial City, you have to work hard, and you'll be able to get there before her, she wants to ask the Martial Emperor for the Ten Thousand Year Earth's Heart Milk. With her arrogant personality, if Martial Emperor haggled with her, she would definitely fight with the Martial Emperor. Although Huangfu Fengchen's cultivation had been crippled, his mind was still quite clear.

Before long, a plan formed in his mind.

There is no time to lose, Little Wolf and I will set off now, but before that, I will bring you guys to Warring Clan, right? As long as we can find a city with the Scarlet Soul Group, I can entrust you to them. " Long Chen said.

Huangfu Fengchen shook his head and laughed bitterly, "Long Chen, like I said, with my current state, going to the Warring Clan is no longer appropriate. A mortal should live a normal life, this place is pretty good too.

Since he was thinking like this, Long Chen did not force him. He was anxious about Huangfu Qi and bid his farewells to Huangfu Fengchen, then he would immediately prepare to leave.

"Long Chen." Huangfu Fengchen suddenly called out to him.

"What's wrong?" Long Chen turned and asked.

"I really have to thank you this time, but unfortunately I can't say that I went through fire and water in front of you, or whatever it is, if there is a next life, then I, Huangfu Fengchen, will be your slave!"

Looking at this man, Long Chen deeply realized the sorrow of losing his strength and becoming weak.

If there came a day when he was like this, he might even commit suicide.

Huangfu Fengchen still kept it, because he already had a wife and children in time. This was a responsibility that he could not shirk.

Men sometimes lived for their responsibilities, too. The words that they threw their heads to the ground and shed blood were actually more for their loved ones, more for their families.

Long Chen pursed his lips. He did not know what to say, and merely stayed silent for a moment, before he said: "Rest assured, I will bring you Qi Qi safely."

After he finished speaking, Long Chen took Mo Xiaolang and immediately left the place, leaving behind the dumbstruck Huangfu Fengchen and his wife who were looking at each other, their eyes filled with gratitude and gratitude.

After leaving the Liufeng City, Long Chen knew that there wasn't much time left. He and the little wolf hurriedly ran in the direction of the Martial Imperial City.

The wolf cub also started to move at his highest speed, a black demon wolf was rushing towards him like a whirlwind, ordinary people could not even see the wolf cub's shadow, the wolf cub was already out of their field of vision, one could see how fast the wolf cub was right now!

Chapter 653 - Returning to the Martial Imperial City

"Xiao Lang, don't be too anxious, we are travelling at full speed, but she is not, so we should be able to reach the Martial Imperial City before she arrives. With her high profile, it will be very easy to find her in Martial Imperial City. " Long Chen calmed himself down and reminded her.

The wolf cub nodded, but he did not slow down.

A city appeared in front of them. This city was relatively large, so Long Chen did not know what city it was.

"Stop for a moment."

Long Chen made the wolf cub stop in his tracks, then he quickly went to the center of the city to find the person in charge of the Scarlet Soul. later on, Chi Ying joined the Dragon Clan and this Scarlet Soul basically served the Dragon Clan. Under Long Yue's leadership, the strength and numbers of Scarlet Soul Group increased by several times, and today, they have created a huge network in the Holy Martial Empire.

After finding the person in charge of the Scarlet Soul Sect, Long Chen said to him, "Find a few warriors with Level 7 of the Heavenly Completion Stage above to stand guard in the Liufeng City all year round to secretly protect Huangfu Fengchen."

"Qigu, are you sure it's Huangfu Fengchen?" This beautiful woman asked in surprise.

Long Chen nodded his head, and said: "Huangfu Fengchen has lost all of his strength and is currently residing in the Liufeng City. Send a few people to secretly protect him, but don't disturb his life."

"Alright, I'll do it right now!" The woman knew what she shouldn't have asked, so she didn't ask. She just did as she was told.

After he finished with this matter, Long Chen's heart relaxed a lot. The next thing to do, was to focus on dealing with the Miss Xuan.

"Big Brother, you've thought it through carefully. Right now, Patriarch Huangfu has lost all of his strength. Without anyone to protect him, there will truly be some sort of accident." Previously, the wolf cub was in a hurry to travel, so he hadn't thought of this at all.

Long Chen nodded. After leaving the city, he and Mo Xiaolang headed in the direction of the Martial Imperial City. In that moment, Long Chen was also rushing forward at full speed. His life was hanging by a thread, wasting every second could cause her death.

Her life and death was entirely controlled by Long Chen. Although Long Chen was furious and irritable in his heart, he had no choice but to force himself to calm down. Calm down in front of important matters, this was the best thing that he had ever done.

From the Liufeng City to the Martial Imperial City, Long Chen spent another five days. Looking at the wide and huge Martial Imperial City from afar, Long Chen finally heaved a sigh of relief, because right now, the Martial Imperial City still looked rather peaceful. It was already the wee hours of the morning, and the people on the street were few, but the guards at the gates of the Martial Imperial City were already quite strict.

It was very difficult for people without status to enter the Martial Imperial City.

Of course, Long Chen chose to sneak in this time.

Less than a month had passed, Long Chen didn't think that he would return to this place again.

Coincidentally, he came here twice to save her.

With the light footwork of the catkin with wind, Long Chen did not make the slightest sound as he entered the outer city of the Martial Emperor. In the same manner, he easily went to the inner city of the Martial Emperor, and as there were even fewer people in the inner city of the Martial Emperor, Long Chen relied on his Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil to charge into the middle of a family, and then control all of their souls.

This was probably because he was the Patriarch of a high level person in the Martial Alliance. Without the presence of that person, the rest of them only had the strength of a few levels of Heavenly Completion Stage.

Long Chen was swaggering around his house. Relying on the power of his soul control, he made everyone think that Long Chen should be like this, for Long Chen was one of them.

No one realized what was wrong with Long Chen's appearance here.

From their mouths, Long Chen found out that nothing had happened to Martial Imperial City in the past few days. The only thing that made Long Chen suspicious was that Zhao Danchen had not returned to Martial Imperial City yet.

"Why didn't this guy go back to the Martial Imperial City?" Mo Xiaolang who was beside Long Chen asked curiously.

"Could it be that there is a conflict between him and the Martial Emperor, and he is afraid that the Martial Emperor will covet his Ancient Devil's Corpse after obtaining the Ancient Devil's Corpse? That's right, Patriarch Huangfu said that the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk has the effect of regrowing the arm. Zhao Danchen lost an arm because of me, why didn't you come back to get it?" Long Chen analyzed.

"This absolutely means that the relationship between Zhao Danchen and Zhao Wuji isn't as simple as we imagined. It's very likely that there's some discord between the two of them, no wonder Zhao Wuji and Zhao Danchen didn't join hands to attack the dragon clan. So there's actually another reason behind this." Mo Xiaolang suddenly realized.

From just the slightest clues, they were able to deduce so many things.

"When Zhao Danchen isn't around, and Martial Emperor and that Miss Xuan are fighting, we can only take advantage of it. That Miss Xuan doesn't have a Great Void Realm, as long as I use that Great Void Realm to bring Qi Qi in and then use Blood Escape, it will be more or less enough." Long Chen said in a planned manner.

"En!" Mo Xiaolang also felt that this was the only way.

The plan was already set, so the time to wait was next. In this period of time, Long Chen went out to gather more information, and under the soul control of the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, most people in Martial Imperial City would know about it, and Long Chen would know about it. Just as he had expected, Zhao Wuji and Zhao Danchen did not have the harmony that he had imagined.

"To us, this is a good thing," Long Chen thought. All of these things were asked by him using the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil.

"This Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, it really is something good. I wonder what rank of battle skill it is to actually have such a miraculous effect. Insight and Soul Controlling Technique are both pretty good

skills." Furthermore, the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil has not reached the peak yet. I really wonder, if we continue to cultivate like this, what kind of surprise would there be? "

From the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, Long Chen thought of Li Xuanji, and thought of Yang Lingqing.

"Then Li Xuanji must be someone from the Imperial Domain. What exactly is the reason why she's trapped in there? If she were to pass this Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil to me so casually, her foundation must be extremely deep! I wonder what will happen when compared to Xiao Xi? "

"And Ling Qing," thinking about this tough little girl, Long Chen's lips curled up into a smile.

I haven't been home in a long time.

At this moment, sounds of movement came from outside.

The location that Long Chen chose, was extremely close to the Martial Emperor Palace that the Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji s were at. In this place, as long as there were any large movements from the Martial Emperor Palace s, Long Chen would be able to detect them, and it was right at this moment that a wave of noisy noise came from outside. Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang hurriedly rushed out the door together, and joined the others to watch the commotion.

"It really is her!" Looking at the woman floating in the sky, Long Chen squinted his eyes.

At this time, a graceful woman dressed in white, with a veil covering his face, was floating beside the Martial Emperor Palace. His eyes flickered as he looked in the direction of the Martial Emperor Palace, filled with courage and severity. Her white clothes fluttered in the wind, and his intoxicating fragrance would make people think that he was a fairy. However, the murderous aura he emitted was simply too damaging to the atmosphere.

"She actually did not bring Huangfu Qi?" This woman was clearly alone, Long Chen was stunned. Both he and Huangfu Fengchen had guessed that this Miss Xuan would definitely bring Huangfu Qi here, but why didn't he do so now?

"Let's head back to the Huangfu clan now?" Long Chen said gloomily.

His efforts failed!

"No, Big Brother, I feel that she probably placed Huangfu Qi in a concealed place, and then came here by herself. There's a vague feeling of Qi Qi on her body, and it's still clear; she must have just released Huangfu Qi not long ago!" The wolf cub said excitedly.

Long Chen was originally very depressed, but after hearing this, his heart relaxed a little. When he was in a rush earlier, he had actually forgotten about this. Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf was a Goblin Beast, so their nose was at least a bit more nimble than Long Chen's. Naturally, Long Chen completely believed what he said.

"Can you follow this scent and find Qi Qi?" Long Chen thought of this point and said quickly.

The wolf cub smiled bitterly and said, "No. As long as her scent remains, I can't smell anything else!"

Long Chen was slightly disappointed.

If he could just directly fight them, it would be much easier, allowing the Miss Xuan to fight to the point where she was almost dead. Long Chen directly took Huangfu Qi away, leaving the Miss Xuan stupefied.

"Big Brother, should we go find Qi Qi or look at the situation here? If Miss Xuan obtained the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk, she would definitely go look for Qi Qi. If she is at the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage, it would be impossible for the two of us to defeat her if we join hands, but we should at least be able to snatch Qi Qi back from her hands right? She also doesn't know that we have Great Void Realm. "

If they went out to look for him now, they would be able to find Huangfu Qi if they were lucky, but it was very likely that they would fail. At that time, when the Miss Xuan ran away with the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk, Long Chen and the Little Wolf would be completely dumbfounded.

Thus, Long Chen quickly came to a decision in his mind.

"We'll wait here and see what happens."

"I think it's better this way." Mo Xiaolang looked at Miss Xuan in the sky, with only a look of disgust. This Miss Xuan's graceful figure, Mo Xiaolang was not interested in it at all.

Thus, Long Chen carefully observed them.

At this time, the Miss Xuan began to speak. She unrestrainedly released her powerful strength, a power so great that it caused the people below to tremble in fear!

"What's going on? Another expert who is comparable to the Martial Emperor appeared? "

"And it's a woman?"

"Is this girl a fool?" With her face covered by a veil, it's hard to see what she looks like, but her figure is so damn good. Look, that chest, that ass, if I slept with her for a night, I would be willing to cut my lifespan by ten years! "

As everyone was discussing, the last sentence was spoken by a big, strong man.

Chapter 654 - powerhouses of the fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage

He thought that since the Miss Xuan could not hear what he said, they were unscrupulous. Just as everyone was discussing, Miss Xuan's eyes suddenly turned towards one of the big sized man. With a flick of her hand, a small bead suddenly shot towards the big man, with a pa sound, her brain burst open, the big man's head was directly smashed into pieces. The people around saw that there was an additional headless body on the side, and started to scream miserably!

Such a beautiful woman, she never expected her attacks to be so vicious.

After killing the burly man, Miss Xuan did not even bat an eyelid as she gently pushed her arm forward. Another rock flew out and struck the wall of Martial Emperor Palace, and the bead instantly opened up a big hole in the wall of Martial Emperor Palace!

According to the power of the Miss Xuan, it should have pierced through the Martial Emperor Palace, but the stone did not come out from the other side. This meant that someone in the Martial Emperor Palace caught the stone.

The crowd below had been discussing this, but after seeing the brutality of the woman, they were so scared that they became completely silent. They could only hide in the shadows and watch. Long Chen's Little Wolf hid amongst the crowd and observed the movements of the Martial Emperor Palace.

Very quickly, the figure of the Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji appeared from the top of the Martial Emperor Palace. He lightly stepped onto the very top of Martial Emperor Palace and stared unperturbed at him. His eyes, from its initial calm, to its slight shock.

It looked like this woman's strength had exceeded his expectations as well.

"You are what Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji?" Miss Xuan raised his head and looked at Zhao Wuji teasingly.

Zhao Wuji did not answer her, but said, "You must be from the other Holy Dynasty, if I'm not wrong, it should be The Heavenly Wind Holy Dynasty. Could it be that The Heavenly Wind Holy Dynasty has forgotten about the agreement between Holy Martial Empire and the other The Nine Hallows? Aren't you afraid of the The Nine Hallows joining forces to kill you? "

Miss Xuan chuckled and said: "I came here today not to destroy you, pitiful Holy Martial Empire, but what Ten Great Saints? In our eyes, the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms s are only The Nine Hallows s. "

"Then why did you come to my Martial Imperial City?" Zhao Wuji spoke in a neither humble nor humble manner. This woman gave him a feeling that she was even scarier than Long Shan.

When he had faced Long Shan back then, he had not been this afraid.

Those who came from the other Holy Dynasty s, would definitely not be so simple.

"I came to ask you for something." Miss Xuan smiled as he looked at Zhao Wuji, and said this in a relaxed manner.

"What do you want?" Zhao Wuji had a strong premonition. He wanted something, he could ask for his life, could it be that the Miss Xuan was here to kill him?

"I want the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk. I wonder if Martial Emperor can give it to me?" Miss Xuan looked at Zhao Wuji with flickering eyes. Her face was covered by a veil, and there was a terrible pressure in her eyes.

She wants the Geocentric Esne?

Zhao Wuji narrowed his eyes. He had no final calculations in his mind. These ten thousand years of Geocentric Esne were his life saving items and his trump cards after entering the Archaic Graveyard. Even if it was Zhao Danchen, he wasn't willing to give it to him. If Miss Xuan asked for it just like that, in his heart, he wasn't willing either. Even if he wanted to give it to his disciple, he might as well give it to his disciple, Zhao Wuji.

"How is it? As long as you give me the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk, I will leave immediately. " When Miss Xuan saw that Zhao Wuji did not speak, she did not have much patience left, and spoke arrogantly.

Although the other party was the ruler of a great Holy Dynasty, her heart was filled with contempt.

It was truly laughable that a ruler of a country would be so weak to such an extent.

In front of other Holy Dynasty, the Holy Martial Empire was purely a joke.

This Miss Xuan was simply too arrogant. If she went alone to find Zhao Wuji in a place with no one else, Zhao Wuji would have to consider her strength and the possibility of giving her the Geocentric Esne. However, in a place with such a large crowd, Zhao Wuji would lose all face.

Last time, when he did not make a move on Long Shan, his prestige had dropped a little. After the incident at Ancient Devil Region, everyone started to doubt the courage of this Martial Emperor, but now that he had come to bully them, if he did not express anything, this Martial Emperor was not worth doing anymore.

"If you want the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk, you will need something of the same value as it. I think we will all be very happy if we do a fair trade." Zhao Wuji did not directly reject him. Instead, he spoke in a roundabout way.

If so, without loss and without friendship, why not?

However, Miss Xuan had never thought highly of Zhao Wuji, so why would she exchange with him? Now that Zhao Wuji had said this, she laughed coldly and said: "Looks like Martial Emperor doesn't have the sincerity to make a friend with me, you will regret it."

"You don't have that kind of sincerity, right? Could it be that you want to seize everything from my Holy Martial Empire?" Zhao Wuji's voice also gradually turned cold. The enemy was strong, but he, Zhao Wuji, had been a part of the Martial Alliance for so many years, and he was not weak either!

When the Miss Xuan heard this, she laughed until her branches trembled.

"You're such a tease. I left you with a path of life, yet you insist on seeking death. You really do not treasure life! Do you know what realm I am in?"

Just what realm was she in?

Hearing her words, it seemed that she was not at the fourth level of the Earth Martial Stage? But stronger?

Currently, in the Holy Martial Empire, is this woman the strongest?

Long Chen thought with some shock.

When the others below heard the contents of their conversation, they didn't dare to discuss it and could only use shocked expressions to communicate.

Could it be that this foreign woman is really stronger than the Martial Emperor?

The Holy Martial Empire was already the most chaotic place to begin with, but with this woman added on, it would be even more chaotic.

Hearing the other party's words, Martial Emperor's pupils shrank.

The other party was about to make a move.

At this time, Martial Emperor was wearing a white robe, looking like a kind elder. The other party was powerful, but it didn't make his expression change.

This kind of provocative gaze, slowly ignited the flames of fury in Miss Xuan's heart.

"Good, good, good! A mere ant dares to challenge my dignity! If you don't give me the Geocentric Esne, I can only search your corpse! Incidentally, the reason why I came to Holy Martial Empire is to get that ancient tombstone token. Unfortunately, this ancient tombstone token is mine now! " The Miss Xuan said coldly.

"If that's the case, then I won't rest until I'm dead!" Zhao Wuji said lightly. After a short pause, he said, "Follow me, don't hurt an ordinary person here."

With that, he turned and flew out of Martial Imperial City.

The Miss Xuan did not have the time to care about these mortals. She sneered and followed Zhao Wuji out of the Martial Imperial City.

Most people did not dare to follow them out, and could only flock to the walls of the Martial Imperial City to watch. Long Chen, in the middle of the crowd, also squeezed his way to the top of the walls of the Martial Imperial City and found a closest seat.

For a major event like the performance of a monk, no one would care about Long Chen's identity.

Outside the Martial Imperial City, Zhao Wuji and the Miss Xuan stood fifty meters apart. Zhao Wuji was a straightforward person. Since he had decided to duel to the death, he would not waste any more time on nonsense. His white robe suddenly fluttered towards Miss Xuan.

"So fast!" Long Chen gasped, Zhao Wuji's speed had far surpassed his imagination, for now, even if Long Chen used his Dragon Soul Transformation, he would still be a lot slower than him. Back then, Zhao Danchen's speed was considered weak, but this Zhao Wuji's speed was similar to Long Chen's.

Long Chen's ability in all aspects was in fact very balanced!

The pinnacle of battles in the Holy Martial Empire soon started. In the battles between the two, most people could not clearly see who was who, but it was the two white clothed figures clashing against each other. It was hard to see who was who, and it was also hard to see who was the victor.

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang could see everything clearly.

"As expected of the Martial Emperor. His attacks are sharp and his speed is extraordinary. His comprehension of the martial realm is still quite high." Long Chen carefully looked at the movements of the Martial Emperor, as he comprehended the essence of his battle skills. This was actually extremely important to Long Chen. The Martial Emperor was a warrior at the fourth level of the Earth Martial Stage. Long Chen could feel that from the movements of the Martial Emperor, he instantly understood a lot of things.

He took another step in the direction of the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage.

Then his gaze fell on another person — Miss Xuan. In the beginning, it was only the Martial Emperor that attacked, but this Miss Xuan was only a symbolic counterattack, constantly dodging. The corners of her mouth always had a playful smile on it.

"Fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage?" Seeing this situation, Long Chen had no choice but to believe in his heart. This guy was definitely at the fifth level of the Earth Martial Stage.

"This woman's movement technique is extremely similar to the catkin with wind, but it is much better than it is. It is also the movement technique that is good at dodging. No wonder Zhao Wuji was unable to hit her, and also because of this movement technique."

The people on the Martial Imperial City were making a ruckus.

Long Chen could see that Martial Emperor's expression was growing more and more serious. He could also guess that Miss Xuan should be a warrior at the fifth level of the Earth Martial Stage.

Sure enough, during the battle, Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji said: "You are at the fifth level of the Earth Martial Stage. With such strength, you should be able to obtain ancient tombstone token even in the The Heavenly Wind Holy Dynasty.

Miss Xuan laughed and said proudly: "Do you have the qualifications to know about my matters? Knowing my strength, are you going to obediently send the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk up? "

"In your dreams!" Zhao Wuji let out a cold snort, and punched out with his fist. Suddenly, nine consecutive sounds of air exploding rang out, and the speed of his fist surpassed the speed of sound, and directly pierced through Miss Xuan's face!

"An insignificant skill!" The Miss Xuan chuckled and quickly changed her footwork, easily dodging past Zhao Wuji.

"Next, I'll let you experience what's called the fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage!"

Chapter 655 - Origin Ring

True strength of the fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage?

From her mouth, Long Chen could completely ascertain her strength.

It was an exciting contest.

Just then, Zhao Wuji and Miss Xuan separated. Long Chen realized that Zhao Wuji's expression was terrifyingly calm.

On the other side, Miss Xuan's face was filled with a relaxed smile. Without saying anything further, she rushed towards Zhao Wuji. This Miss Xuan came from the The Heavenly Wind Holy Dynasty, and the wind was the symbol of speed and lightness. It was obvious that this Miss Xuan was extremely outstanding in terms of speed!

Even Long Chen was dazzled by what he saw.

whooshing

In the blink of an eye, the Miss Xuan was right in front of Zhao Wuji.

"Three Thousand Illusionary Palm!"

Under the Miss Xuan's control, her palm attacked Zhao Wuji, instantly splitting into two, then into three, as more and more palm prints appeared. Within a short period of time, Zhao Wuji was completely submerged!

"Yellow Martial God Seal!"

At this critical juncture, Zhao Wuji took a deep breath and unleashed the Yellow Martial God Seal that Zhao Danchen had used before. However, the attack that he had unleashed was more than ten times stronger than Zhao Danchen's! The strength of the Martial Emperor was not just for show!

A golden word appeared in front of Zhao Wuji. Zhao Wuji's face was stern, he pushed out the hand seal, and the golden seal suddenly expanded, like a mountain, crashing into Miss Xuan's Three Thousand Illusionary Palm. Three thousand Illusionary Palm strikes, three thousand attacks, all of them landed on the Yellow Martial God Seal!

It was time to test out his true strength.

Long Chen was not surprised by Miss Xuan's strength, but instead by Zhao Wuji's strength. It could be seen that Zhao Wuji was still at the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage, and just the fourth stage alone was enough to display power comparable to Miss Xuan. This was enough to show that Zhao Wuji was only a tiny bit away from the fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage! This was probably the reason why he secluded himself in Martial Emperor Palace and did not care about the people from the dragon clan!

As long as they reached the fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage, who would be his match?

He could casually take care of enemies like Long Shan.

Unfortunately, this The Heavenly Wind Holy Dynasty had suddenly come here. Not only did he want Zhao Wuji's Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk, he also wanted to fight for the ancient tombstone token he fancied. If the Miss Xuan did not die, then Zhao Wuji's entire plan would be in vain!

Therefore, at this moment, Zhao Wuji was putting his all into this stance!

When the two fighting skills clashed, a loud sound came out, but it wasn't like when Zhao Danchen was fighting, where the ground was shaking. But in truth, their confrontation was even more intense. This

was because they had used all of their strength to attack. It was obvious that they were able to control their true essence!

In the clash between the Yellow Martial God Seal and the Three Thousand Illusionary Palm, the Miss Xuan was slightly ahead of them. A portion of her Three Thousand Illusionary Palm had penetrated through the Yellow Martial God Seal and struck Zhao Wuji's body, sending him flying!

Everyone immediately made a huge ruckus!

In their hearts, the Martial Emperor was an undefeatable symbol, but today, he actually started to retreat?

Everyone's eyes were filled with disbelief!

However, the injuries that he had sustained were not serious.

Very quickly, Martial Emperor stabilized his body. His face was somewhat pale, and the cold look in his eyes gradually turned ice-cold. A chilling aura came from his body.

"Oh?" Are you going to get angry? " To Miss Xuan, everything was within her control. At this moment, she began to giggle, her eyes full of contempt as she looked at Zhao Wuji.

"You will regret it." Zhao Wuji's cold voice sounded out. After he finished speaking, Long Chen suddenly felt like he was suffocating as an enormous pressure exploded out from Martial Emperor's body. It formed a certain pressure on the spectators!

In the Martial Imperial City, some of the weaker cultivators turned pale and started to fall to the ground. For a moment, they all ran away like a flock of bees, causing a certain amount of chaos. Fortunately, there were still a lot of Martial Kings in the Martial Alliance, including Xiao Lin and the others, in charge of the situation.

"Zhao Wuji is going all out?" Long Chen silently circulated his True Essence to resist the pressure. Looking at Zhao Wuji, he realized that during the confrontation with the Miss Xuan, Zhao Wuji's body actually underwent a gradual change!

"Martial Emperor Possession!" A high ranking official from a Martial Alliance not too far away exclaimed. They had heard of some legends, so they knew what kind of method Zhao Wuji was using.

At this moment, Zhao Wuji's entire body was covered in a golden film. Golden runes appeared on his body, densely packed, and even his face was covered in these kinds of stripes. The originally gentle and refined Zhao Wuji suddenly turned violent and ferocious!

"Is this the Martial Emperor's possession?" Long Chen could feel that under the possession of some Martial Emperor, Zhao Wuji's strength had suddenly increased by several times! He was already quite close to the fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage, and after using the Martial Emperor's Possession, he would be at the fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage!

The current Zhao Wuji actually possessed the same kind of strength as the Miss Xuan!

"This Martial Emperor Possession, is a supernatural ability similar to the Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed, can it increase one's fighting strength?" Long Chen muttered to himself.

"Idiot, you're wrong this time." In the Great Void Realm, Little Cat said proudly.

"Hmm?"

"This is Zhao Wuji using the power of his ancestors. I think that all the past Martial Emperor would be branding their own strength into the same treasure, and after a while, this treasure would have a very strong power. Did you see the golden ring on Zhao Wuji's finger? It was likely that this was the symbol of the previous generations of Martial Emperor, and also the source of their power when they were on the brink of death. This ring is a treasure that can absorb power and then be used by the wearer. Of course, because it is made from an external source of power, it is not easy to use and can even cause harm to the body! "

Listening to the kitten's words, Long Chen indeed found a golden ring on Zhao Wuji's left and right thumb.

As the power from the ring flowed into his body, Zhao Wuji's strength rapidly increased. His entire body was covered in golden runes!

To use the power of one's predecessors was similar to using a divine ability or battle skill, but much more powerful than Dao-heart type devils. This secret was only possessed by the higher ups of the Martial Alliance. As for the others, they more or less knew that every single Martial Emperor was able to unleash a type of Possession ability.

"There's actually an Origin Ring?" When Zhao Wuji used Martial Emperor's Possession, Miss Xuan asked in surprise. Her gaze was filled with surprise as she looked at the golden ring on Zhao Wuji's thumb. In just a moment, Zhao Wuji had already absorbed a portion of the 'Yuan Ring's' power into his body, causing his fighting strength to soar to the fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage!

Because of the appearance of this Primordial Ring, the Miss Xuan who had originally been confident of winning, was able to see that even though there was a veil covering the ring, Long Chen still could see that her eyebrows were slightly knitted together.

Zhao Wuji's power had increased by several times.

"Originally, I did not want to use this thing. After all, this is my life insurance in the Archaic Graveyard and I can use it less every time. But since you are so overbearing, then I, Zhao Wuji, will not stand on ceremony."

"So, you're going to directly kill me?" Miss Xuan mocked.

Zhao Wuji even used his trump card. If he did not get rid of Miss Xuan, how many more times could Zhao Wuji use his Yuan Ring if Miss Xuan came looking for trouble in the future?

"You're right!"

The intense battle burned once again, and this time, it was even more terrifying than before. Earlier, the Miss Xuan was firmly suppressing Zhao Wuji, but at this time, Zhao Wuji started attacking the Miss Xuan crazily from the very beginning! This desperate fighting style, slowly became unbearable for Miss Xuan!

"Roar!"

The previously gentle and refined Zhao Wuji now had a sinister look on his face. Golden runes flickered on his body and under Zhao Wuji's attack, they all gathered onto his fist, forming a powerful force that collided with Miss Xuan's fist!

"Bastard!" This expert of the fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage was truly going all out. Long Chen realized, that even if it was him, it was still very difficult to see just how fast the two of them were moving. Two blurry figures were quickly fighting and moving outside of the Martial Imperial City!

In a battle like this, Long Chen was far from qualified to participate!

"Zhao Wuji is going to use his strongest move." At this moment, Long Chen felt that Zhao Wuji's power had already expanded to the critical point. He knew that Zhao Wuji was going to use his last trump card against the Miss Xuan!

This was his only chance!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Explosions rang out as Zhao Wuji's body suddenly rose into the air. Countless rays of golden light appeared all around him, converging onto his body as if he had turned into a golden sun! The golden runes were spinning quickly in his body. Zhao Wuji's fingers were also forming seals. A power that could shock the hearts and minds burst out from Zhao Wuji's body!

"This should be the only high level king level offensive skill of the Holy Martial Empire — — Martial Emperor Seal!"

BOOM!

Instantly, the entire world seemed to tremble. That golden light, suddenly turned into a gigantic simulacrum of the Golden War God, and appeared behind Zhao Wuji. As Zhao Wuji unleashed the seal, that gigantic Golden War God extended his giant golden fist and punched towards Miss Xuan! Boom!

For a time, the sky and earth changed color!

The strength of the Martial Emperor was actually this strong!

Long Chen knew, with this kind of power, even if it was him, if he were to come into contact with it, he would definitely die! Unless Long Chen endured it once!

Chapter 656 - 3000 Phantom Shadow

"Is this my strongest attack?" To be honest, when the Miss Xuan faced such an attack, his expression changed and he became anxious. She had originally thought that she could easily take down the Martial Emperor, but who would have thought that she would encounter a thorn in her side who possessed an elemental ring? It seemed that this Zhao Wuji had his own trump card to be able to dominate the Holy Martial Empire!

Miss Xuan secretly regretted that she did not have the chance to kill Zhao Wuji and prevent him from using her storage ring!

At this point, he had no choice but to take it head on!

She, Feng Xuan, was not an ordinary person either!

"Three thousand phantoms!" Just as the Martial Emperor Seal descended, Feng Xuan had a cold look in her eyes, the True Essence in her body surged, the True Essence in her body surged, a powerful and wild gust of wind swept past Feng Xuan, quickly forming a total of 3000 illusions beside her, these images were formed from wind, they looked like human figures, only that her body was void!

"This is a move that is similar to the divine fire clone, the devil shadow clone's sacred art. Three thousand illusions, every single one of them is a clone, compared to the divine fire clone and the devil shadow clone, these three thousand illusions, whether in terms of quantity or agility, as well as attack power, should be much stronger!"

Long Chen secretly analyzed.

The Three Thousand Phantom Shadow was originally a skill of defense, but at the same time, it was used by Feng Xuan as a means of defense. Under the pressure of the Martial Emperor Seal, the three thousand wind shaped illusions suddenly rushed up, and welcomed Zhao Wuji's Martial Emperor Seal one by one.

For a moment, the Martial Emperor Seal actually fought against the three thousand illusions!

RUU...!

This kind of sound came out unceasingly, and when every shadow collided with the Martial Emperor Seal, they could form a huge explosion! After the explosion, the three thousand illusions turned into wind and disappeared from the world, while a new one appeared beside Feng Xuan!

These 3000 phantoms were much stronger than her previous 3000 Illusionary Palm!

With these three thousand phantoms, as long as Feng Xuan's Innate Qi was sufficient, it could be continuously released until her Innate Qi was exhausted. Of course, by the time her Innate Qi was exhausted, her opponent would already be dead!

The battle between the Jin Clan's War God of the Martial Emperor Seal and the three thousand wind shaped shadows burst out with a loud sound. Everyone was dumbstruck.

These two were truly powerful experts. Even the battle between them was so fascinating!

Long Chen was also deeply impressed in his heart.

His current offensive techniques were the Soulcatcher claw and the Wind God Leg Arts, but compared to the Martial Emperor Seal, they were still lacking a lot. He felt that he lacked a strong technique that could kill his enemies in one hit!

"The Five Emperor Prints are the goal that I am fighting for, but if I could obtain a high level king level battle skill like the Five Martial Emperor Seal, then that would be great. But the Martial Emperor Seal is Zhao Wuji's, and even Zhao Danchen has not passed it on, how would I be able to obtain it?"

When Long Chen was thinking about this, he originally thought that the situation under Feng Xuan's control had changed again!

After the Martial Emperor Seal was blocked by Feng Xuan, he gritted his teeth and once again activated the power of many of her Origin Rings. This power had already surpassed his control, and it caused the Martial Veins in his body to show signs of rupturing and collapsing. Traces of blood seeped out of his skin, but in order to kill Feng Xuan in one go, he did not even frown!

The Martial Emperor Seal immediately erupted with a great power, the speed of the three thousand phantoms killing them was not able to catch up to the speed of the Martial Emperor Seal. The enormous Golden Armor War God bellowed, and smashed Feng Xuan's body with her huge golden fist!

Bang!

Countless of afterimages blocked in front of Feng Xuan's body, but even so, she was still sent flying!

As he flew backwards, Feng Xuan spat out a mouthful of blood, dyeing the veil on her face blood-red. In the process of being blown backwards, the veil fell off, revealing her face.

The path of cultivation was the path of longevity.

As one's cultivation base increased, their longevity would also increase.

Upon reaching the first stage of the Earth Martial Stage, one could basically live for up to a hundred years. In the Earth Martial Stage, one would basically not have been able to advance a single level and would be able to increase their lifespan by fifty years. When reaching the ninth stage of the Earth Martial Stage, one would basically be able to live for more than five hundred years.

But, once he breaks through the Heaven Martial Stage, he would immediately have a thousand years to live!

Amongst the other Holy Dynasty, there were many old monsters that had existed for hundreds or even a thousand years.

Furthermore, in the Heaven Martial Stage, with every rank that one advances, one can basically gain a hundred years of HP! A monster at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage would basically be able to live for more than two thousand years.

As for the legendary Divine Martial Stage, as long as they reached it, if they didn't die, they could basically live for more than five thousand years. Furthermore, after reaching the Divine Martial Stage, one's lifespan would increase even more. According to the legends, upon reaching the pinnacle of the Divine Martial Stage, one could reach a lifespan of 10,000 years!

Ten thousand years, what sort of concept was that?

Within the Ten Great Saints, there was basically no Holy Dynasty that could live for ten thousand years. Merely being able to live for ten thousand years, they were no longer humans, but legends of the gods!

Of course, the Heaven Martial Stage s and Divine Martial Stage were simply too far away from him.

Long Chen was still at the second stage of the Earth Martial Stage and was struggling to break through to the third stage.

At first, Zhao Wuji looked like he was no match for Feng Xuan, but after using War God's Possession, he had defeated Feng Xuan in one fell swoop. At the same time, because he had used too much power, his body suffered severe injuries, especially the insides of his body, which would probably take some time to recuperate.

Of course, if these injuries could be exchanged for Feng Xuan's life, it would be worth it. Ten thousand years of Geocentric Esne was a small matter, but the ancient tombstone token was a big deal, even Zhao Wuji would not be afraid of Long Shan when he came out. But Feng Xuan was different, as long as Feng Xuan did not die, the Martial Emperor would not be able to sleep nor eat in peace.

"Die!" After successfully defeating Feng Xuan, Zhao Wuji did not hesitate at all, and immediately increased his speed to its maximum, shooting towards Feng Xuan like a ray of golden light!

This golden light instantly appeared in front of Feng Xuan!

Zhao Wuji's performance made the people of Martial Imperial City cheer.

The Martial Imperial City was the gathering place for the core members of the Martial Alliance. Most of the people here supported the rule of the Martial Emperor.

"Feng Xuan is done for like this?" Long Chen was a little stunned, he thought that the one who would die this time would be the Martial Emperor, he never thought that the Martial Emperor would actually have a Origin Ring, and borrowed the power of his ancestors to defeat Feng Xuan in one go!

Next, as long as Zhao Wuji continued with his next move, the defeated Feng Xuan would definitely not be able to withstand it. Feng Xuan had even spat out blood, meaning that she had suffered internal injuries. On the other hand, Zhao Wuji's attack speed was too fast, he could not block it for a while!

In an extremely short period of time, Zhao Wuji's palm, which was glowing with a golden light, grabbed onto Feng Xuan's neck. If he were to grab hold of Feng Xuan, Zhao Wuji would definitely snap his neck in an instant!

At this critical moment, Long Chen was so shocked that his heart jumped.

Today's battle was simply too exciting.

Feng Xuan died just like that?

From this, it could be seen that the current Feng Xuan was at the end of her road. She had run all the way here, but who would have thought that before the ancient tombstone token even came out, she would lose to a fourth stage Earth Martial Stage warrior?

This was too sad!

But at this moment, something unexpected happened.

BOOM!

Suddenly, an explosion occurred on the ground where Zhao Wuji and Han GuangMing were. The soil exploded and flew in all directions. In the middle of the explosion, a black figure suddenly emerged from the ground!

Just because of this, Feng Xuan had reacted from the injury she had suffered a moment ago. She had the time to use her movement technique and dodge Zhao Wuji's attack, but the black shadow that exploded out from the ground was already charging towards Zhao Wuji!

The moment the black object appeared, a bloody and rotten smell immediately gushed towards Martial Imperial City. Everyone was shocked. As they discussed among themselves, a few people recognized what it was.

"Ancient Devil's Corpse!" Long Chen was shocked. The appearance of the Ancient Devil's Corpse was not strange, what was strange was that the Ancient Devil's Corpse actually saved Feng Xuan from Zhao Wuji's attack. Although Feng Xuan was injured, it was not life-threatening.

"What's going on?"

"Why are the Ancient Devil's Corpse of Zhao Wu Huang attacking the Martial Emperor?"

If the Ancient Devil's Corpse did not disturb us, the Martial Emperor would have killed the woman already. On the side of the Martial Imperial City, everyone was busy discussing and had exploded.

Long Chen was also completely confused.

However, at this time, Feng Xuan had borrowed the help of the Ancient Devil's Corpse and successfully escaped from Zhao Wuji's attack. Her face was pale white, filled with worry.

She almost fell for it.

Fortunately, she had been lucky enough to survive.

Feng Xuan had already retreated out of Zhao Wuji's attack range, and the Ancient Devil's Corpse had also completely pushed Zhao Danchen away from it. At the same time, she retreated to a place ten meters away from Feng Xuan. And at this time, Zhao Danchen's figure quickly approached them from afar, appearing in front of everyone's eyes, and appeared next to the Ancient Devil's Corpse.

Chapter 657 - Risks of Heaven

This Ancient Devil's Corpse was indeed under his control.

"It really is the Zhao Wu Huang. Why is he standing beside that witch?"

"Was that Ancient Devil's Corpse really commanded by him? How could he do that? "

"Impossible, Zhao Danchen is the proud disciple of the Martial Emperor, could it be that he wants to rebel?"

Zhao Danchen's appearance, caused the Martial Imperial City to become even more lively. Basically, every single person became noisy and lively, with expressions of bewilderment and disbelief all over their faces.

Long Chen was also surprised.

"Could it be that Zhao Danchen no longer wants to buy from the Martial Emperor after obtaining the Ancient Devil's Corpse?" Long Chen had already gradually caught on to the inklings.

At this time, Zhao Danchen and Zhao Wuji were facing each other. Zhao Danchen's expression was indifferent, and there was even a hint of a mocking smile on his face. On the other hand, Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji's face was extremely unsightly. He had spent a great deal of effort in order to finally get the chance to kill Feng Xuan, and Zhao Danchen had destroyed this opportunity. This opportunity was truly difficult to wait for.

The ancient tombstone token that was originally ready should have had a great accident now.

How could Zhao Wuji not be angry? Even if his heart was more calm and indifferent, he would be so angry that he would vomit blood. He admitted that there was some conflict between Zhao Danchen and himself, but he didn't expect that Zhao Danchen would actually do such a thing.

With just a small movement, Zhao Wuji was forced to the point where he had no way out!

As the proverb goes, one might be more experienced, but this time, Zhao Wuji was tricked by his closest disciple. From this, it could be seen how cruel Zhao Danchen's thoughts were.

"Danchen, give me an explanation." Zhao Wuji hoarsely said as he looked at Zhao Danchen with ice-cold eyes.

"Explain?" Zhao Danchen laughed and said: "Are you joking? Do I need to give you an explanation? What is my relationship with you? Direct disciple? Or is it a tool for use? "

Zhao Wuji was silent for a moment, then stared at Zhao Danchen and said, "Don't think too much into it, I will give you everything I need to give you, whether it is the Martial Emperor Seal or the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk. I don't mind what you do, but the condition is that you will atone for your sins by joining forces with me and kill this woman! She is from the The Heavenly Wind Holy Dynasty, if she doesn't die, we will all be finished! "

At this critical moment, Zhao Wuji did not want to waste any more time with Zhao Danchen. While Feng Xuan was still injured, it was the right choice to take her out!

Otherwise, there would be endless future troubles!

"What did you say?" Zhao Danchen laughed even louder now. He looked at Zhao Wuji as if he was looking at an idiot, and said: "Old man, are you thinking too highly of yourself, or do you take me as an idiot? I just stopped you, and your beautiful dream failed. You're gonna cut me open, aren't you? I, Zhao Danchen, am not an idiot, so don't even think about it. "

Originally, when she heard that Zhao Danchen was even Zhao Wuji's disciple, Feng Xuan was a little bit nervous. They had teamed up, and the Feng Xuan who was injured should not be her match, but after hearing Zhao Danchen's words, she knew that this man was definitely not going the same path as his Master Zhao Wuji.

"Then what do you want?" On the other side of the Martial Imperial City, there were already people scolding him, saying that he was an evil beast that deceived his master and destroyed his ancestors. After all, the words that they had said, could clearly be heard by the people of the Martial Imperial City!

"What do I want? I already mentioned it before, I want the 10,000 Year Earth Core Milk, you didn't give it to me then, but now, if you don't, your life will be gone. " Zhao Danchen threatened.

He lost his life?

The meaning of his words was that if Zhao Wuji did not even take out the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk, then he would most likely attack Zhao Wuji. After all, Zhao Wuji was also severely injured, so the side effects of the Martial Emperor possession was still rather large.

"Of course, give me that Martial Emperor ring as well. I also want to test the power of Martial Emperor's possession, haha," Zhao Danchen laughed unrestrainedly.

If it was only the Geocentric Esne, Zhao Wuji might still agree. Rings were a symbol of the identity of the Martial Emperor and were passed down through the generations of Martial Emperor. If Zhao Danchen were to become the new Martial Emperor in the future, he would need to pass down the Martial Emperor Rings to Zhao Wuji, but Zhao Wuji's situation was different, he would need to bring the Martial Emperor Rings to the Archaic Graveyard!

Therefore, even if Zhao Danchen was obedient, Zhao Wuji would not give him the position of Martial Emperor in the future!

Hearing Zhao Danchen's request, Martial Emperor frowned even more.

Zhao Danchen was not willing to retreat. After he recovered, the consequences of what happened today would be unthinkable.

Just then, Feng Xuan spoke out.

"Brother, can I make a better suggestion? Do you want to listen to it?" Feng Xuan's words were said towards Zhao Danchen, but her voice contained an enticing power that made people's hearts itch.

"What are you trying to say?" Zhao Danchen looked at Feng Xuan with a friendly face. His eyes swept across Feng Xuan's appearance and figure, and immediately, his face was filled with surprise. As he spoke, his eyes stopped at Feng Xuan's towering chest and swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

Seeing Zhao Danchen drooling over his body, Feng Xuan giggled. Her fox-like eyes possessed a power that could seduce souls, she looked at Zhao Danchen lovingly, and said: "My Martial Imperial City only wants a bit of Geocentric Esne, what about you? You also want ten thousand years Geocentric Esne, and some Martial Emperor Ring, etc. There's only one person who has any of these, how about we join hands and destroy him? I only want a normal ten thousand years Geocentric Esne, what about the other things?"

Feng Xuan used a voice as tender as a young girl's, yet she said out such vicious words.

When these words came out, the Martial Imperial City was even more shocked.

"Zhao Danchen won't agree to her request, right?" Anxiety was revealed in the eyes of everyone present. Xiao Lin, who was standing in the middle of the crowd, watched the entire scene with a profound gaze. He did not make a move.

If that was really the case, he knew that he should find a place to stand.

Zhao Danchen laughed, and did not answer in the beginning, but his gaze finally landed on Zhao Wuji, who was currently looking at him with flickering eyes, a look filled with pressure. Being stared at like that by Zhao Wuji, Zhao Danchen felt his entire body feeling uncomfortable, even uncomfortable. It was as if all the filthy things in his heart were exposed to Zhao Wuji's eyes.

Suddenly, he remembered that all of his abilities had been slowly developed by Zhao Wuji.

"NO!" Zhao Wuji is just a selfish person, he isn't even willing to give me the Geocentric Esne. He only prepares it for himself, and in order to enter the Archaic Graveyard, he won't even give me his Martial Emperor's Ring. Why would I, Zhao Danchen, work for such a selfish person? Today is my only chance to obtain the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk and the Martial Emperor's Ring! "

As for Feng Xuan, Zhao Danchen was not afraid of her today, he was already injured. Otherwise, she would not have teamed up with him!

Under the disbelieving eyes of countless people, Zhao Danchen smiled and nodded at Feng Xuan, saying in a clear voice, "Since beautiful women are inviting me, I, Zhao Danchen, will definitely not be courteous! Since you want to make a move, you should do so as soon as possible! "

As he spoke, he controlled the Eternal Demon Flag in his hand. The Ancient Devil's Corpse let out a heaven-shaking roar, and its bones began to emit crackling sounds!

Feng Xuan really didn't think that Zhao Danchen would agree to it.

"This guy even dares to kill his own master, so he's absolutely the strongest amongst all people. His strength isn't strong, and he only owns these corpses. After I finish off his master, my injuries will recover, and I will kill him and escape the flag in his hands."

This was Feng Xuan's plan.

"Let's attack together!"

Feng Xuan endured the injuries on her body, and used that strange footwork. A gust of wind blew towards Zhao Wuji, and that Ancient Devil's Corpse, under Zhao Danchen's control, also attacked Zhao Danchen!

"Die, Zhao Wuji!" Zhao Danchen's face revealed a cold smile.

Above Martial Imperial City, curses that shot into the sky sounded. Basically everyone looked at the surrounding Martial Emperor with righteous indignation, their faces as black as charcoal!

"Zhao Danchen! I never thought that he would actually be someone like this. For the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk and the Martial Emperor Ring, he actually wants to kill his master and exterminate his ancestors! "

"This beast!" Beast! The heavens cannot tolerate this! "

Some of the old fellows were so angry that their faces turned red and they almost stopped breathing.

One wave of curses after another, went from the eighteen generations of Zhao Danchen's ancestors all the way to none of his descendants.

Here, there was only the Martial King left as the core of the group. At this time, a majority of the Martial Kings were gathered beside Xiao Lin, letting Xiao Lin support the overall situation!

"Martial King Xiao, let's quickly go and support Martial Emperor. If this goes on, Martial Emperor will really lose his life!"

"That's right, if Zhao Danchen controls the Martial Alliance, with his vicious personality, how can we even have a foothold in the Martial Alliance? Our Martial Alliance will die in his hands sooner or later! "

Everyone said to Xiao Lin with tears in their eyes.

Xiao Lin stared fixedly in the direction of Zhao Wuji. Under the siege of two great experts, Zhao Wuji, who was already injured and no longer able to use the power of the Martial Emperor's ring, was already in an extremely sorry state. At this rate, Zhao Wuji's death was inevitable. At this time, Zhao Wuji was also making his final struggle.

Zhao Wuji was not even a match for Feng Xuan, let alone adding on a Ancient Devil's Corpse that had terrifying attacks and was not afraid of death!

Tomorrow, even if Xiao Lin gave up all his Martial Kings and himself, he wouldn't be able to save the current Zhao Wuji.

Zhao Wuji would never have thought that he would die in the hands of his disciple.

He was not convinced!

Right now, Zhao Wuji was like a wild beast. The power of the Martial Emperor's Ring gushed into his body crazily and a huge amount of power exploded inside his veins, forcing him to use it again.

At this rate, he would only be able to collapse for a second.

Chapter 658 - Death of the Martial Emperor

Under the siege of Feng Xuan and the Ancient Devil's Corpse, Zhao Wuji was like an old beast. He roared crazily, and unleashed all the power he had from the Martial Emperor's Ring, which could barely defend him from the combined attack of two people. However, his own body, under the power of his ancestors, was slowly being destroyed.

The fresh blood gradually dyed him into a bloody person.

Seeing that they would still be the last ones struggling, the people of Martial Imperial City shouted, cursed, and cursed Zhao Danchen. However, even Xiao Lin did not dare to help them, because he knew, even if they did come up, they would definitely die.

"Big brother, if this goes on, Martial Emperor will die. Do we need to help? I keep having the feeling that it will be much more troublesome for Zhao Danchen and that woman to become our enemies than for Zhao Wuji. " Mo Xiaolang frowned, asking for Long Chen's opinion.

Long Chen thought for a moment, then shook his head and said: "I'll just focus on Qi Qi's matters."

If he made his move now, not only would it affect their plans to rescue Huangfu Qi, Long Chen had already promised Huangfu Fengchen that he would definitely do it, and that was what a man should do!

Mo Xiaolang understood what Long Chen meant.

Although the current Martial Emperor was pitiful and had been betrayed by his own disciple, the position that he stood was different from that of Long Chen and the others. From the moment he came to the Holy Martial Empire, Long Chen was destined to be Zhao Wuji's sworn enemy. If Zhao Danchen and the rest did not attack the Martial Emperor now, Zhao Wuji would become Long Chen's biggest enemy in the end!

Mo Xiaolang also did not have a good impression of Zhao Wuji, he just felt that Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan were even more difficult to deal with.

This was the pinnacle of battles in the Holy Martial Empire. In the entire Holy Martial Empire, other than Long Shan, who was recuperating from his injuries in the Warring Clan, there was not a single person who could save the Martial Emperor!

"Go and die, old ghost," Zhao Danchen laughed sinisterly.

Zhao Wuji was not old, and on the journey of cultivation, he was still relatively young. However, to Zhao Danchen, he should be eliminated.

"Scoundrel, if I knew that you would be such a malicious person, I wouldn't have brought you to the Martial Alliance to teach you how to cultivate!" Zhao Wuji's eyes were bloodshot as he shouted with a hoarse voice. His ice-cold eyes were filled with killing intent that shot into the sky.

"It's too late to know now. Haha, I'm afraid you wouldn't even dream of such a day, right? It's great that he died, in the past, this Martial Alliance was left to me, Zhao Danchen! " Zhao Danchen laughed crazily.

"You!" That small face of Zhao Danchen infuriated Zhao Wuji to the point of going crazy.

"The ancestors of the Martial Alliance! Back then, Zhao Wuji accidentally took this vicious and heartless child as his disciple. Today, even if I die, I must clean up this matter!" The golden runes on his body started to burn, and a large amount of power from the Martial Emperor's Ring was poured into his body. Zhao Wuji's entire body was almost completely blown apart by the energy, but he did not care about it at all, smiling coldly!

At this time, Zhao Wuji actually abandoned both the Ancient Devil's Corpse, and a golden shadow charged straight towards Zhao Danchen!

"Die, you beast!" A golden figure appeared in front of Zhao Danchen in the blink of an eye!

Zhao Danchen never thought that Martial Emperor, before dying, would actually be able to unleash such an attack. Because he had to control the Ancient Devil's Corpse, he stood not far from the battlefield!

Zhao Danchen's face instantly became extremely ugly!

All in all, he never thought that Zhao Wuji would not even care about his life and would even want to die with him. Even if Zhao Wuji was able to kill him, he would end up being killed by Feng Xuan and the Ancient Devil's Corpse who caught up to him. Feng Xuan longed for Zhao Danchen and Zhao Wuji to die, so she slowed down her pace and watched the scene with a dark smile. The Ancient Devil's Corpse, on the other hand, had more than enough strength, but its speed was still lacking.

As long as Zhao Wuji killed Zhao Danchen, Feng Xuan would be able to surpass the Ancient Devil's Corpse and kill Zhao Wuji. That way, Feng Xuan would be the biggest winner!

"No!" Zhao Danchen retreated in a flurry, his only remaining arm unleashing a Golden God Fist. He wanted to rely on the recoil to retreat, but it was too weak for Zhao Wuji's last bit of strength.

Seeing Zhao Wuji's attack getting closer and closer, Zhao Danchen's face was filled with despair!

"Is this my retribution?" At that moment, Zhao Danchen's entire world collapsed, and the shadow of death shrouded him. Zhao Wuji's attack, and a golden fist shadow, instantly pounced at his face.

BOOM!

Just then, something that Zhao Danchen did not expect happened!

Just as Zhao Wuji was about to attack him, his body suddenly exploded at this moment. The power of the Martial Emperor's Ring was simply too great, Zhao Wuji was unable to resist that power at the last moment, and finally, regretfully turned into a pile of minced meat. All of them pounced onto Zhao Danchen's body, and directly turned him into a bloody person!

All of these pieces of flesh and bones were hung on Zhao Danchen's body.

For a moment, there was complete silence.

The Ancient Devil's Corpse stopped right in front of Zhao Danchen's eyes, turned around and vigilantly looked at Feng Xuan, roaring at him, as if it was hinting him not to go near, if not, he would not be polite.

It had to be said that Zhao Danchen's luck was simply too good.

When he was still in Ancient Devil Region, he was defeated by Long Chen.

In this Martial Imperial City, he was originally going to be killed by the Martial Emperor, but he didn't expect that at the last moment, the Martial Emperor wouldn't be able to hold on and would directly explode!

The last angry expression of the Martial Emperor was currently being played nonstop in Zhao Danchen's mind. His body was slowly being covered in blood, and now, it fell down like raindrops.

"Ha ha!" Zhao Danchen seemed to be stunned, he suddenly let out a crazed laughter, so much that he could not even straighten his waist. Madness filled his entire face.

"I'm still alive? I'm still alive? Zhao Wuji died? "It's good that he died. He died on time!" Zhao Danchen tried his best to shake off the blood and flesh on his body, but there was simply too much blood and

flesh, and he was currently too excited, so no matter what, he was unable to remove the brand Martial Emperor left on his body.

"You didn't think that the day you took me in as your direct disciple would come where you would explode into mincemeat in front of me, right? "Very good, this is a good way to die. It seems like my luck is not just average, people with great fortune will definitely have great prospects, is this the time for me to soar into the sky?"

Zhao Danchen's voice spread throughout the entire Martial Imperial City.

Everyone was staring blankly at this scene.

The Martial Emperor was dead.

Everyone could clearly see that the Martial Emperor, who was the overlord of this world, had ultimately died in the hands of his only direct disciple.

Zhao Danchen!

Everyone looked at this young man with reverence!

If it was just a moment ago, then their hearts were filled with rage, but now they were filled with reverence! In the entire Martial Imperial City, even Xiao Lin did not dare to provoke him anymore. Just now, everyone had been able to curse Zhao Danchen, but once Martial Emperor died, who would dare to say anything?

The entire Martial Imperial City was dead silent.

The blood and flesh that were stuck to his body finally fell to the ground due to the impact, while in his hand, he was holding two things: the Martial Emperor's ring and Zhao Wuji's Qiankun bag. Holding these two things, Zhao Danchen had a mocking expression on his face as he looked at Feng Xuan and said, "You wanted me to die just now?"

Feng Xuan laughed and said: "Who said that? Of course I want to save you, it's just that Zhao Wuji's counterattack was too fast, I can't keep up with him. Now that we've won, we'll follow our promise and give half of the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk to me."

She coincidentally smiled and looked at Zhao Danchen.

If Zhao Danchen did not agree, his smile would turn into killing intent.

In the battle with Zhao Wuji earlier, Feng Xuan's body had suffered from internal injuries, and she was in a hurry to obtain Huangfu Qi's wind meridian, so she did not want to start a fight. Otherwise, if she was in her peak condition, she would have immediately snatched away Zhao Danchen, the Ancient Devil's Corpse, and his Martial Emperor Ring.

Zhao Danchen pondered for a moment.

He knew that provoking this woman because of some Geocentric Esne was not a wise choice. If they really fought, if this woman was not already injured, then Ancient Devil's Corpse would not be her match, and if they chose to settle the problem peacefully, Zhao Danchen had the Martial Emperor's Ring. Furthermore, he could also find a method to cultivate the Martial Emperor Seal, and after a period of time, he would be able to fight against this woman with the help of the Ancient Devil's Corpse.

Thinking about it here, Zhao Danchen took out two bottles from Zhao Wuji's Cosmos Sack. These two bottles were not big, but they were sparkling and translucent.

"He has a total of four bottles of Geocentric Esne, you can have these two bottles." With that, Zhao Danchen threw the two bottles towards Feng Xuan. Feng Xuan caught it and opened the bottle. It was indeed the Million Year Earth Core Milk. These two bottles of Geocentric Esne were enough for her to snatch the wind meridian s away to recover. She didn't care whether Zhao Danchen had any private goods or not, she just kept the Geocentric Esne and smiled towards Zhao Danchen.

This teasing and sexy smile ignited a flame in Zhao Danchen's body. However, thinking back to how this woman was a woman that he would never be able to eat, he stopped himself from thinking about it. If he were to get involved with this woman, sooner or later, he would lose his life.

"Why, new Martial Emperor, don't you want to invite me to visit your Martial Emperor Palace? "Let's not talk too much. I'm a beauty too, right?" Feng Xuan said.

I need to take care of the matters of the Martial Imperial City this time, it has caused quite a commotion today, and it will probably give me a headache, if Miss wants to, then let's do it next time. The next time

you come to Martial Imperial City, I, Zhao Danchen, will definitely entertain you with the greatest warmth!

Chapter 659 - Brothers

Zhao Danchen had clearly ordered them to leave.

Of course, Feng Xuan was just teasing him a little, but with Zhao Danchen's skills and strength at such a young age, he was more than a hundred times stronger than Feng Xuan's previous male pet, Huangfu Yu. The only flaw was that his arm had been broken, but with the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk, his arm would regrow, and she, Feng Xuan, would not even use Zhao Danchen's arm.

However, Huangfu Qi was still waiting for her.

After thinking about it, Feng Xuan flirted with Zhao Danchen for a while longer before turning around and leaving.

Zhao Danchen then turned and looked at Martial Imperial City.

In between him and Feng Xuan, his intentions were already very clear.

He wanted to become the Martial Emperor.

Everyone looked at him in fear, including Xiao Lin.

Zhao Danchen laughed, he did not need to say anything, and directly extended his right hand's thumb, raising it up high, in front of everyone's eyes, he wore the golden ring on his thumb!

Then, he raised his finger.

"Greetings Martial Emperor!"

Everyone on the Martial Imperial City kneeled down, one after the other. After a while, almost everyone on the Martial Imperial City kneeled down. Zhao Wuji's era was already over.

"Letting this beast become the Martial Emperor, the Holy Martial Empire will become even more unbecoming in the future." Long Chen said before he descended from the side of the city, and together with Mo Xiaolang, threw away everyone in the Martial Imperial City. Before anyone could cry out and kneel down, Long Chen had already chased after Feng Xuan.

Because Feng Xuan suffered from internal injuries, she did not unleash her speed. With her current speed, Long Chen and the little wolf were still able to keep up, and Long Chen was not able to transform into a dragon soul.

If Feng Xuan was not injured, she really did not know if she could catch up.

Long Chen saw Feng Xuan's battle, and in his heart, he was deeply respectful to this woman. The fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage was indeed quite strong!

"Wolf, be careful later. We'll act accordingly!" When I ask you to enter the Great Void Realm, you definitely cannot have the slightest bit of hesitation! "

"Big Brother, I understand. The most important thing is to save Qi Qi. " Mo Xiaolang nodded.

The two of them were a little perturbed in their hearts, but for Huangfu Qi, they still chased after him without hesitation.

The only good news was that Feng Xuan was already injured, and from the looks of it, her injuries were not light either. Previously, if it wasn't for Zhao Danchen making her move, the person who died would have been Feng Xuan.

Martial Emperor's one move, Martial Emperor Seal, was still quite terrifying!

Long Chen and Yue Yang held their breath, and followed behind them slowly, not daring to reveal even the slightest amount of movements. After all, the other party was an expert that the two of them could not fight against.

What happened next was not easy.

Very quickly, Feng Xuan estimated that she was about to reach the place where Huangfu Qi was hiding. This was a valley, where the birds were singing and the flowers were fragrant, but there were a lot of beasts. The valley was very big, but the beasts were not strong.

Under the dense nature spirit energy, no matter how weak the level of the Holy Martial Empire demon beasts were, they would not be weak. The demon beasts in this valley ranged from the Earth Stage to Heaven Stage. The distance was very wide.

Feng Xuan's figure quickly flashed within the valley.

Long Chen and the little wolf followed closely behind him. Because Long Chen had the relationship with the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, as long as they were within a kilometer of him, he would be able to keep up with him. As for the little wolf, there was even less of a need to talk about it.

"It's actually in this valley. It would have been great if we had known about this valley from the start. However, if we were to search for it ourselves, who knows if we would be able to find this place within ten days." Long Chen said somewhat regretfully.

"Big brother, what should we do?" The Little Wolf basically had Long Chen as its master in everything. Long Chen's brain was a little more nimble than his.

Long Chen pondered for a moment, and said with a heavy tone: "We have two people, at that time, can we let one of us lure him away, and then let the other one save Qi Qi?"

"Then why don't I lure them away? You have the Great Void Realm, you can very quickly get Qi Qi to a safe place. Furthermore, if you don't use the Dragon Soul Transformation, my speed will be faster than yours by a little." Mo Xiaolang said decisively.

"No, this way you'll be in danger." Long Chen rejected it without even thinking.

"You don't believe me?" Mo Xiaolang looked at Long Chen solemnly for the first time. His eyes were filled with determination.

Seeing Mo Xiaolang's serious expression, Long Chen bit his teeth and thought for a moment, then said: "Alright, we'll let you try to lure her away later. If not, then we'll just fight to the death!"

"Alright!" He had always wanted to give a little bit of strength to Long Chen, as if all this time, the chances of him being able to help out were getting smaller and smaller. He had recently reached the level of king level three with great difficulty, so he had to share some of the power with Long Chen!

Moreover, Mo Xiaolang wanted to rescue Huangfu Qi even more!

"Big brother, she stopped." Mo Xiaolang said suddenly as he looked at Long Chen with his bright eyes.

Huangfu Qi's soul was in a muddled state, so it was likely that he had already fainted. If Feng Xuan wanted her to stay here obediently, of course he would make his faint.

"She should be preparing to transfer the wind meridian on Qi Qi's body to her own in this valley?" Mo Xiaolang guessed.

"There aren't many people in this valley. It's very possible that someone will disturb us if we return to the Huangfu Clan." Long Chen thought for a while and nodded.

If they were to return back to the Huangfu Family, Feng Xuan should have brought Huangfu Qi with his and left immediately. However, she did not leave, but stayed where he was, which was why Mo Xiaolang guessed that she would try to snatch the wind meridian here.

Big brother, I will go attack her in a while. She has just arrived in Holy Martial Empire, so she naturally doesn't know us. Seeing that I am a Spirit Demon Beast, she will definitely catch up to me. Wolf said.

There were too many variables to lure the enemy in. Long Chen couldn't be sure either, it was just that the little wolf insisted on handing over the dangerous mission to him, so Long Chen had no other choice.

"Be careful. In battle, you will listen to anything I say. If your own stubbornness ruined anything, I would not forgive you." Long Chen knew that the Little Wolf would be stubborn at times. Just like back then,

when he brought Ling Xi and the Little Wolf to escape, when the whole Japanese came, didn't the Little Wolf also immediately disobey him, and burn his life to fight the enemy?

Although this stubbornness was bad, at that moment, Long Chen confirmed that Mo Xiaolang would be his lifelong brother!

Mo Xiaolang was not stupid, he knew what Long Chen was referring to. Seeing Long Chen being so serious, he bit his lips and nodded, then said: "Big brother, I know."

Everything had been arranged.

and the little wolf were hiding behind a huge ancient tree. The large leaves of the ancient tree were enough to completely cover the both of them.

After the little wolf had transformed into human form, the demonic qi on its body was almost non-existent. Otherwise, Feng Xuan would have already discovered him long ago when such a powerful demonic beast like him was here.

Through the gaps between the leaves, Long Chen looked in the direction of where Feng Xuan was. On the lush green walls of the mountain, there was a semicircle shaped cave in front of him. From here, he could see the situation within the wide cave.

To be able to create such a brilliant cave in the mountain face, only the Earth Martial Stage's warriors could control the energy to a certain degree.

Feng Xuan was currently standing in the middle of the cave, looking at the scene in front of him with a slightly excited expression.

In front of her was a wooden barrel with a diameter of around two meters, and a height of over one meter. The material of the wood in the barrel was probably extremely precious and tough, a dark purple color, and it was definitely not an ordinary item. If it was an ordinary item, then it wouldn't be able to bear the medicine in the barrel.

There was a light green medicine in the bucket. This medicine was quite thick and looked quite disgusting. However, it gave off a refreshing fragrance. Just a whiff was enough to make one feel refreshed.

Huangfu Qi, on the other hand, was lying within this pale cyan colored medicine. The thick medicinal liquid covered her small body, and only his face, which had its eyes closed tightly, remained outside.

Huangfu Qi's face also turned light cyan. There was basically no blood anymore. It was going to be assimilated by the medicine.

Looking at this scene, both Long Chen and Long Chen's eyes were blood-red. Mo Xiaolang was even gasping heavily, and it could be seen how angry he was in his heart. Long Chen was worried that he had made a ruckus, so he firmly grabbed onto his arm and reminded him a little.

Only like this, did Mo Xiaolang become quiet.

However, the anger in their hearts did not decrease in the slightest.

"It's just a small branch, yet a little genius with three wind meridians actually appeared. If you were to reach the Earth Martial Stage, the effects of the wind meridian would be completely displayed. It would be fine even if you reach the sixth stage of the Earth Martial Stage.

Feng Xuan walked around Huangfu Qi, looking at her with interest, and continued to mutter to herself: "Looks like coming to Holy Martial Empire this time, is really a wise move, not only can I easily obtain ancient tombstone token, I can also get three wind meridians, and using this method of melting and transplanting, although there are some side effects, compared to people who truly have five, but even so, I can still become stronger, and can even enter the sixth, seventh stage of the Earth Martial Stage!"

Looking at Huangfu Qi's tiny body, Feng Xuan revealed a satisfied expression.

Chapter 660 - Failure of the Plan

"Feng Xuan, oh Feng Xuan, are you impatient already? So let's begin?" Feng Xuan muttered to herself.

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang's eyes darkened. It could be seen that Feng Xuan was about to begin.

If not for the two of them, Huangfu Qi's body would have been melted and only three wind meridians would be left in the barrel. At that time, Feng Xuan would be able to transplant the three wind meridians into his own body.

Its methods were only ruthless and malicious, which showed just how ruthless it was.

This woman must die.

Long Chen secretly told himself in his heart.

Just then, Mo Xiaolang touched his arm and looked at him.

Long Chen nodded.

It was time to start.

Mo Xiaolang's body lightly swept between the trees. After moving to another location, he began to move. At this time, Long Chen had also stealthily snuck to a place very close to the cave.

Just then, Mo Xiaolang made his move. Only by transforming into the body of a Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, could he regain his valiant fighting strength. Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf who had reached king level three, had a much larger body compared to before.

Roar! Roar!

A burst of black flames swept out, instantly burning all the trees in the surrounding area clean. A black Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf appeared from within the flames, and instantly pounced in front of Feng Xuan's eyes.

When Mo Xiaolang began to move, he did not look in his direction. However, at this time, Feng Xuan revealed a cold smile.

Long Chen felt that he had seen wrongly, and this was a moment of nervousness, so he didn't mind it too much.

After the little wolf transformed into the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, Feng Xuan suddenly turned around. Seeing the little wolf's appearance, a trace of surprise flashed past her eyes, but she quickly reacted.

"Has it finally begun? This Demonic Beast is not bad. " At this time, Feng Xuan said those words with a smile.

Long Chen and the wolf cub were both shocked. Then, they suddenly realized that it was very likely that this Feng Xuan had already discovered them since long ago.

Long Chen immediately realized the seriousness of the situation!

"This is bad!"

Seeing Feng Xuan who was not surprised at her appearance, a hint of panic flashed past the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's eyes, but he immediately reacted. With a ferocious expression, she split the Nether Demon Ancestral Flame in her mouth into a sliver, and instantly rushed towards Feng Xuan's direction!

"Oh, what kind of flame is this?" Feng Xuan's body slowly pulled away, and placed the barrel that Huangfu Qi was in in front of him!

Seeing this scene, the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf immediately removed the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire. If it hit Huangfu Qi, today's plan would be ruined.

Their original plan should not have thought that Feng Xuan knew of their existence, which was why she was in such a passive position.

As for how Feng Xuan found out about their existence, Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang did not.

Instead, it let Feng Xuan know what the goal of the two of them was. The little wolf didn't dare to attack Huangfu Xuan, which meant that Long Chen and the others were here to save Huangfu Qi?

"So you're here to save this girl. You really think that I wouldn't be able to discover you after following me from the Martial Imperial City. Also, you should come out too. I know where you are." Feng Xuan's gaze landed on Long Chen.

"Son of a bitch, I'm going to go all out this time." Long Chen knew that there was no need for him to hide anymore. He walked out from behind the tree trunk and looked at Feng Xuan with a twinkling eyes.

Looking at Long Chen, a look of satisfaction flashed across Feng Xuan's face. She sized him up and said: "To be able to achieve this kind of realm at such a young age and even have a demon beast with king level three accompanying you, I presume that your name in Holy Martial Empire is not small as well?"

Long Chen did not answer her.

He was thinking of a countermeasure.

The Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf stood not far away from Long Chen, its eyes blazing with black flames, staring straight at Feng Xuan, Huangfu Qi was right beside her, he turned her gaze towards Long Chen, wanting to ask his about the intentions of their attacks.

Long Chen was also at a loss on what to do, and could only react in a random manner.

Seeing that Long Chen actually did not speak, and with a gaze that was ice-cold and filled with killing intent, Feng Xuan felt extremely uncomfortable. She smiled tenderly, her chest was surging and her flowers were blossoming, and she said to Long Chen: "Looks like you're quite stubborn. However, with your strength, you are still far from it. Furthermore ... "She paused for a moment, and looked at Long Chen and the wolf cub with a teasing gaze," What is so good about this little girl? Her body hasn't even fully grown, how can she be more charming than me? The two of you have yet to experience the taste of a woman, right? Since this demonic beast can transform into a human, its battle strength must not be low!

This Feng Xuan, was really a slut.

She swept her greedy gaze back and forth between Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang, causing Long Chen to feel extremely disgusted, and said: "Us brothers are not interested in old women, especially those kind of old women who can get on with anyone, so you must be disappointed this time."

Long Chen's words caused him to be so angry that he trembled.

In these recent years, the thing that she avoided the most being called an old woman was being called by others. Not only had Long Chen said it, the look of despise on his face made the inside of Feng Xuan's heart burn with anger.

"Alright. Good! If you refuse a toast and don't eat a forfeit, then go to hell! "

"Three thousand phantoms!"

After she finished speaking in anger, Feng Xuan displayed the move she used against the Martial Emperor Seal. If she wanted to capture Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang in one move, as long as she could settle them, she could easily transfer Huangfu Qi's wind meridian to her.

Three thousand Wind-shaped illusions densely appeared beside Feng Xuan. These illusions were humanoid, and had arms and legs, so each and every one of them had a valiant fighting strength, especially at the end, where they could even use skills from their own bodies, causing an even greater destructive power!

Under Feng Xuan's control, three thousand afterimages surrounded Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang without a word. It seemed that there was no longer any space for Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang to escape.

These three thousand illusions caused Long Chen to frown deeply.

But soon, he thought of a way.

This method was rather thrilling.

However, if they continued to fight with her three thousand afterimages, it was very likely that they would be dead before they bumped into Feng Xuan.

Haha, I'll let you guys have a taste of the attacks of these three thousand mirages. Relax, I'll only capture you two, and I won't let you two die so quickly. Feng Xuan shook his waist and said with a smile.

Three thousand illusions instantly pounced in front of Long Chen and the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf.

"Wolf, cover my escape." Long Chen instantly dashed to the side of the wolf cub and sent these words to the ears of the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf.

Cover him and escape?

Mo Xiaolang knew that Long Chen was a very loyal person and he would definitely not let Mo Xiaolang and Huangfu Qi escape by themselves. If he wanted the little wolf to cover him as he escaped, then there must be a reason for it!

At this time, the three thousand afterimages were already in front of them. The hundred over afterimages in front were already densely packed around Long Chen and the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, with attacks coming from all directions. Unless one had reached the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage, it was basically impossible to escape from this place!

"Dragon Soul Transformation!" At this moment, Long Chen used the Dragonsoul Transformation, increasing his fighting strength to ten times that of before, equivalent to the true essence of a third stage Earth Martial Stage warrior!

Crimson red dragon scales and armor formed on his body. The sharp bone spikes looked extremely cold and fierce, just like blades!

After transforming into the Dragonsoul Transformation, Long Chen was the first to rush towards the four phantoms. He activated the Soulcatcher claw, and continuously clawed four times, and only then did these phantoms completely shatter. But next to Feng Xuan, another illusion quickly appeared, and countless gales swept towards Long Chen!

Just at this moment, the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf let out a furious roar, and spat out a large ball of black flame. This black flame was the Nine Serenities Demon Ancestral Flame, and those three thousand illusions were unable to withstand the attack of the Nine Serenities Demon Ancestral Flame, and were

instantly burned into nothingness. The Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf opened up a path for him in front of Long Chen!

All the phantoms along the way had been cleaned up by the wolf cub!

At this moment, Long Chen instantly charged into the passage, with a speed that was ten times faster than before, he broke out of the encirclement of the three thousand illusions!

"Slut, there will be a day when I will take your life! I'll let you off today! " 's angry voice echoed. After Feng Xuan heard it, she looked at Long Chen's figure that was quickly escaping and shook his head: "You actually abandoned this little girl and your demon beast and ran away by yourself. This guy isn't any good person right now, he seems to have come back for revenge? Hehe, in the palm of my, Feng Xuan's hand, can you escape? "

The only thing he could take out was the Nine Serenities Demon Ancestral Fire, so he could only use the Nine Serenities Demon Ancestral Fire, thus, he wouldn't be killed immediately by the three thousand illusions. But in just a short period of time, he had already experienced danger again and again, only that the little wolf had told himself that he must persevere, and endure until Long Chen's new plan succeeded!

Long Chen definitely did not escape alone, he had a plan!

Feng Xuan's three thousand illusions could definitely eat Mo Xiaolang for sure. From the rhythm of the wind, she was able to tell that there was no one within several kilometers of her. Thus, she decided to temporarily put Huangfu Qi down and chase in the direction Long Chen had left in.

With her speed, she could catch Long Chen within ten breaths of time.