## War God 681

Chapter 681 - Passengers

Long Yue placed all her hopes on Long Chen.

If Long Chen succeeded, then they would succeed. But if Long Chen failed, then no one would have a good ending.

To Long Chen, capturing the life and death of everyone in his hands was indeed a form of pressure. But he was confident in his own strength, and to let Long Yue be at ease, he laughed and said: "Don't worry too much. Once I finish this important training and the wolf cub has awoken, I will look for Zhao Danchen."

"Yes!" Long Yue paused for a while, and said: "In your current situation, you should be able to split Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan. Zhao Danchen, who is slightly weaker, is your first opponent! As for Feng Xuan, her goal is the ancient tombstone token, if she doesn't want the ancient tombstone token to come out, she can just put it aside. "

The plan was decided just like that.

Long Yue said: "As long as you can kill Zhao Danchen, I can control the entire Holy Martial Empire. The specific actions will be decided after you are fully prepared."

The bonfire party continued until late into the night when everyone gradually started to disperse. Before that, Long Yue once again gathered everyone to discuss it. Long Chen did not participate. He found a place to directly think about the king level high level Desolate Divine Seal.

Moonlight poured down.

In the midst of the lush and verdant forest, Long Chen sat on a thick branch of a tall and ancient tree, looking towards the vast horizon.

"This Holy Martial Empire, only has one final hurdle left." Long Chen muttered to himself.

Originally, for a battle skill of this level, it would take him a very, very long time to learn. However, in the mysterious space created by the stone tablet, Long Chen saw a palm that covered the sky and suddenly fell, the palm that contained all the charm of a Desolate Divine Seal, making it seem much simpler to comprehend a Desolate Divine Seal from that palm.

"Zhao Danchen actually reached the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage, and his trump card also increased by quite a bit, but I, Long Chen, will give you a big surprise!" Long Chen clenched his fist and smiled faintly.

When Zhao Danchen thought that learning the Martial Emperor Seal would make him proud, he would use the Desolate Divine Seal to tell him what was the most powerful battle skill in the Holy Martial Empire!

Under the moonlight, Long Chen sat cross legged on top of a tree branch, his body unmoving, his hands forming seals, sometimes fast, sometimes slow, and sometimes irregular. However, the trajectory of his palm looked simple, but it was actually filled with a kind of mysterious feeling, and as Long Chen made his move, a gray colored gas formed in his palms and revolved around his palms, gradually forming into an irregular gray colored ball.

This grey ball was like a world to him. It was vague and indistinct, as if there were many things within it. The grey clouds and land, the oasis that appeared occasionally, and the giant palm that suddenly appeared ...

Just as Long Chen's hand speed reached a level where the naked eye couldn't see, that lump of mysterious gray color disappeared. It suddenly dispersed.

"I only need to train with this Desolate Divine Seal, but that won't do. I still need to train with it for a while more, before I can fully control it." Long Chen pondered.

He was just about to start again when the sound of footsteps came from not too far away. Looking down, Long Chen saw a white-clothed young lady with light makeup, whose clothes were fluttering in the wind. He walked in from the darkness, and when he arrived below Long Chen, it was as if he was in a dream.

It was Liu Yiyi.

"Come on up." When Long Chen saw her looking at him, he knew that she had come to find him.

Liu Yiyi had not reached Ninth Level of the Heavenly Completion Stage yet, so she was not able to fly, but Long Chen's position was not high, so she casually jumped, and arrived beside Long Chen. She sat on a tree branch beside him, and looked at Long Chen with a beautiful face, pursing her lips without saying a single word.

"What's wrong?" Long Chen saw that her expression was filled with worry.

"Today, when you displayed your divine might, I was watching you from afar. You're really getting stronger and stronger, leaving me far behind." Liu Yiyi said helplessly.

Long Chen chuckled a few times, and said: "Are you praising me? Why does it smell so sour? Are you jealous of me?"

Liu Yiyi burst out laughing.

She could be considered an extremely beautiful person. When she smiled, she looked even more beautiful. His direct gaze made Liu Yiyi's face immediately turn scarlet.

"What are you looking at?" She turned her head away in embarrassment.

Long Chen regained his senses, and laughed awkwardly: "Nothing ... ..."

"If you finish the matters of the Holy Martial Empire, you have to leave immediately, right?" Liu Yiyi suddenly raised her head, mustered her courage and looked at Long Chen boldly, and asked.

This was probably what she really wanted to say tonight.

Long Chen did not want to lie to her, so he nodded his head heavily.

"In other words, no matter what happens, we'll never meet again, right?" Liu Yiyi's face revealed a bitter expression. While she was distracted, her eyes were already filled with tears.

Long Chen thought about it for a while. He knew that there was indeed a relationship between him and Liu Yiyi that was difficult to explain, and it was actually Liu Yiyi who liked him more. Long Chen felt that there was a shadow of Ling Xi on her body, so he grew closer to her.

In Ancient Devil Region, she was the one who pleaded with Jiang Wuya for his survival.

It was also at the Ancient Devil Region that Long Chen made his move, allowing Liu Yiyi to escape her fate of marrying into the Martial Alliance.

In the eyes of outsiders, this was already considered a love.

However, Long Chen knew clearly in his heart that there would only be one person who could live and die together with him, and that it would be difficult to meet such a person in his entire life. As for Liu Yiyi, the only thing he could say was apologies. It was not because she was bad, but because she was a very good girl. It was just that Long Chen's heart was already filled to the brim with one person.

Therefore, he gritted his teeth and said: "I also do not know what will happen in the future. The road ahead is a little hazy, I have stayed in Holy Martial Empire for close to a year, and I did not know that on my path forward, I would have died at that moment.

Come back, this meant that Long Chen had been thwarted in the Imperial Domain and had not died. This meant that he had completely lost hope. Long Chen was a proud and arrogant person in his heart, he would never allow himself to be a coward. As long as he bravely moved forward, he could kill demons and gods!

"Maybe he'll come back?" Liu Yiyi mumbled to herself somewhat blankly for a while, then she looked at Long Chen with gratitude: "I am truly thankful that you didn't give me hope just because you wanted to comfort me. My mother told me before that some people are destined to be passersby in their lives. "There's no need to force anything, so I've thought it through."

Long Chen bit his lips, wanting to say something but hesitated.

He could tell what Liu Yiyi was thinking about him, but many men could decide life and death, but not their feelings. Long Chen was the same, he was completely at a loss in the world of emotions, but Ling Xi had given him a direction to advance, and his only goal was to struggle in this direction!

In his heart, he had a strong desire to go with the Imperial Domain and fight to the death with the people who looked down on him!

Back then, those people who had easily shattered Long Chen in Bai Yang Town, Long Chen would go to the Imperial Domain and show him the person he had looked down upon at that time, how powerful was he now!

Who would have known that he would live on and even live on?

Seeing that Long Chen did not speak, and was only frowning, as if he was thinking about something, Liu Yiyi did not speak first. When Long Chen regained his calm, she said: "You are going to the Imperial Domain to find a girl, right?"

Although his mother had warned him, Liu Yiyi still wanted to know if that was the case.

Long Chen nodded. "Yes."

There was no need to say anything else.

Liu Yiyi bit her lips and forced a smile, but her tears still flowed down uncontrollably. Honestly speaking, what she imagined the most was that she was the person Long Chen was looking for, but unfortunately, she wasn't.

"Goodbye." Liu Yiyi jumped down from the tree branch. Her white figure floated about as she stood up, and finally disappeared from Long Chen's field of vision.

It was a clean walk.

Long Chen sighed.

Liu Yiyi was also a passerby on his path forward. Long Chen was like a rising star, destined to ascend to the highest peak and become a scorching sun unparalleled in the world.

After stabilizing his emotions, Long Chen calmed himself down and started cultivating again. Long Chen knew that he had to kill Zhao Danchen before the ancient tombstone token appeared. Only then would he be able to focus on dealing with Feng Xuan!

She was Long Chen's last enemy!

His hand once again formed a seal.

Liu Yiyi returned home with swollen red eyes. This newly formed home had Jiang Wuya and the Duke of Qing Li. Here in the Warring Clan, they lived a very happy life.

As long as the threat of the Martial Alliance was removed, then there would be no worries for life.

Regardless of whether it was Jiang Wuya or the Duke of Qing Li, both of them very much liked this kind of life.

Seeing Liu Yiyi's red and swollen face, the couple could roughly guess what had happened. The Duke of Qing Li hugged Liu Yiyi in his arms and said, "Child. Did you remember everything I said?"

Liu Yiyi nodded obediently.

"Mother, I want to go out for a walk by myself. Calm down. I'm not going to a crowded place. I want to go to the mountains and rivers. I want to take a look at the scenery and relax my mind." Liu Yiyi said.

"I'll go with you." The Duke of Qing Li said.

"No need, I want to be alone. When I return, you will see a happy daughter." Liu Yiyi forced out a smile.

Jiang Wuya and the Duke of Qing Li looked at each other, and in the end, they could only agree.

They felt heartache for their daughter. If they could not make it through, they would not be able to be happy for the rest of their lives ...

Chapter 682 - Divine Seal Mastery

After Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan returned, they were very calm and did not make any big movements. Zhao Danchen was probably waiting for the ancient tombstone token to come out so that both Long Chen and Feng Xuan could suffer injuries. As for Feng Xuan, she had not fought yet, so she had probably realized that the current Long Chen was most likely going to pose a threat to her.

It was all Zhao Wuji's fault outside the Martial Imperial City. Zhao Wuji was clearly a warrior at the fourth level of the Earth Martial Stage, but he almost caused her to lose his life.

However, outside of Warring Clan, there were many other spies. Long Yue and the others caught a few and discovered that these people were from the Huangfu Family. They had received Feng Xuan's order to investigate Huangfu Qi's whereabouts. Huangfu Qi was right in the middle of Warring Clan. To be safe, Long Chen had brought Huangfu Qi along with him, so even if they were to cultivate, he would let Huangfu Qi play by her side. In any case, Huangfu Qi liked to stay together with him.

There was one more thing, Liu Yiyi had left. Jiang Wuya said that she was free from worry, Long Chen could just let it go. Although it was a moment of crisis, Liu Yiyi was not an important figure. He should not be in any danger.

The experts of the Crimson Soul Realm had already spread to the various big cities in Holy Martial Empire. As long as the Holy Martial Empire was defeated, Long Yue would be able to quickly take over the control of the Holy Martial Empire in place of the Martial Alliance. She was born to be the commander, so she was extremely familiar with these rules.

It was just that the Martial Alliance was their enemy, and if Zhao Danchen did not die, they would not be able to live. On the other hand, once Zhao Danchen died, they would have to bear the responsibility of ruling over the Holy Martial Empire, otherwise, who knows how the chaos in the Holy Martial Empire would turn into.

Long Chen focused on levelling up.

A month later, Long Chen was sitting in the middle of the forest in Warring Clan, on the original thick branch, Huangfu Qi was playing around, extremely happy, there were a lot of children in Warring Clan, a group of people were chasing after him, playing around happily, Huangfu Qi relied on his strength to quickly become the big sister, so happy that he did not want to go home.

Because Long Chen had told her before, she only played with the children and did not affect Long Chen at all.

At this time, that ball of grey gas still appeared in Long Chen's hand. This gas was covering his palm, and it could be seen that it was the same type of gas as the death energy on the mysterious tablet.

The deathly aura jumped about in Long Chen's hands.

Suddenly, Long Chen gently waved his arm, and pressed his palm onto the trunk of the large tree which was as thick as two people who were hugging each other.

Swoosh swoosh!

It was as if his palm was pressed into liquid, sinking in very easily. It was as if he had not touched a tree, but a lake.

The lowly child was currently running around the tree. Suddenly, they noticed that the tree had disappeared, and blankly raised their heads, looking at Long Chen who was seated in mid air.

Just now, when Long Chen used a little more strength, the death aura from within the Desolate Divine Seal surged out and directly corroded the tree underneath his body. That kind of death aura had a strong corrosive effect.

"The Desolate Divine Seal has finally succeeded," Long Chen said as he opened his eyes and looked at his own palm in disbelief.

His True Essence was originally an existence that was as powerful as the Yang energy, but when released by the Desolate Divine Seal, it could be converted into this kind of terrifying death aura. This kind of strength was a bit cruel, the effects could even be compared to the little wolf's heaven-defying Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire.

Under Long Chen's Divine Seal, if he were to come into contact with it, even the golden battle form of Zhao Danchen would probably be corroded instantly.

Desolate Divine Seal's were known as the strongest in the King-level Battle Skills, so they should have this effect.

Above the Soulcatcher claw and the Wind God Leg, Long Chen finally had his own unique killing move. This killing move was much more ruthless than he had imagined, and was what he relied on to deal with Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan, and also what he would rely on to enter the Archaic Graveyard in the future.

In terms of abilities, Long Chen already had many. Just based on the abilities that the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon possessed, ordinary people would not be able to possess one in their entire lives, let alone Long Chen who possessed several.

After the Desolate Divine Seal matured, Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

The final battle was finally about to begin.

Below, the children were chattering away.

"Uncle Chen, are you the one who destroyed this tree?" "You're so awesome!"

"That's right, that's right. A great tree suddenly disappeared!"

A few children who were not even ten years old had stars of worship shining in their eyes.

Long Chen never thought that even he himself was an uncle. Even Huangfu Qi called him big brother, while the other smaller ones just called him uncle.

Their parents were mostly in their twenties, and Long Chen was also about twenty. It was normal for them to call each other brothers.

"Big brother, I want to learn this divine art too!" After Long Chen came down, Huangfu Qi grabbed his clothes and said loudly.

"If you practice this godly skill, you will become a man. Do you want to practice it?" Long Chen teased her and laughed.

"Become a man? So ugly! I don't want it either! " Huangfu Qi immediately jumped to the side and dodged, bringing a group of children to wink at Long Chen, and then clattered away.

"Success?" Long Yue appeared in front of him, her face revealing a gentle smile.

"En, I think that the Little Wolf is more or less done for. However, I don't think there's any need for Little Wolf to fight Zhao Danchen! This cannot be delayed, I will immediately rush to Martial Imperial City and fight Zhao Danchen to the death. As for the other matters, they will be handled by you."

Long Chen had already been waiting for a month, he knew there was no need to wait any longer.

The final battle was about to begin.

Under Long Yue's summons, basically all the experts above Earth Martial Stage had arrived. They were all looking at Long Chen with eyes of worship.

"I won't say anything else. I'll go to Martial Alliance and take Zhao Danchen down. What we should do next will depend on you guys. " Long Chen said indifferently.

The more he grew, the more his mind became calm and natural.

"Rest assured, but you must promise that you will come back to us safely!" Long Yue looked at the youth dotingly.

His growth had been seen by everyone.

"You are a man of the world." Long Yue added.

Long Chen smiled lightly and said: "Of course, if you don't know who I, Long Chen, am, I'm leaving. Grandpa Long, I'll temporarily hand over the safety of this Warring Clan to you, and I'll go to the Martial

Imperial City in secret. won't know that I left, and other than you two, no one else will. As for Qi Qi, I will take her away. With me protecting her, there will be no problem at all. "

Huangfu Fengchen knew that Long Chen would place Huangfu Qi in the Great Void Realm, so he was very relieved.

Everyone cast their gazes at Long Chen.

"Brother, it's useless for us to be brothers. The future of the dragon race and Warring Clan depends on you!" Jiang Wuya patted his shoulder and said.

"Second Brother, I remember that Feng Xuan still has a copy of the Ten Thousand Year Earth Core Milk. I will take it back and let your severed arm be reborn." Long Chen said firmly.

"Do your best, your life is more important." Jiang Wuya was slowly moved.

Just like this, Long Chen brought along Huangfu Qi, and calmed him down in the middle of the Great Void Realm, then quietly stepped onto the road to rush to the Martial Imperial City. On the Warring Clan's side, everything was still calm, there were no changes whatsoever because of Long Chen's departure. By the time Feng Xuan found out about Long Chen's appearance on the Martial Imperial City, maybe Long Chen would have already killed him by then.

The final battle quietly began.

On the road to Martial Imperial City, although Mo Xiaolang had not completely completed the transformation of his king level four, he was already able to talk to Long Chen.

Every three ranks is a level, and once I reach the king level four, I will become even stronger. At that time, when I go to deal with Feng Xuan together with you, she had once almost caused Qi Qi to lose her life, so I will definitely take revenge for this! "

"Sure." Long Chen laughed.

Everything was going well, let's see how long Zhao Danchen's life has actually been.

The formless sword pierced towards Martial Imperial City. Martial Imperial City, Martial Emperor Palace. The dark and gloomy top level of Martial Emperor Palace had now become the place where Zhao Danchen stayed frequently. Zhao Danchen didn't know why, but he had never liked this place before, but after occupying this place, he had gotten used to staying here. From here, one could look down on the entire Martial Imperial City. Controlling this city meant controlling the entire country. A huge Holy Dynasty. Although it had declined, its population and territory were still there. On the other hand, Zhao Danchen discovered that he was lonely. In order to gain power and strength, he had killed Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji, and what he gained in return was the reverence of everyone. Even Xiao Lin, who was at the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage, had a face full of respect when talking to him. This lifestyle made Zhao Danchen even more gloomy. Ordinary people wouldn't dare to speak in front of him. Everyone understood that Zhao Danchen right now was not only based on his personality but also on his martial power. He was much more sinister and more terrifying than the previous Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji. The Martial Imperial City was shrouded in clouds of worry. "Long Chen!" In the middle of Martial Emperor Palace, Zhao Danchen tightly clenched his fist, his eyes completely

bloodshot!

"This guy has a lot of skills. Even with the Martial Emperor Seal and Martial Emperor Ring, I'm afraid I won't be able to beat him! If I were to fight him, even if I were able to kill him, I would probably be injured. At that time, wouldn't that bitch Feng Xuan would take advantage of me! "

Even though Zhao Danchen was extremely angry at Long Chen, right now, he did not dare to make the first move.

He wanted Long Chen and Feng Xuan to live and die together. But a month had passed and there was still no news from the ancient tombstone token, so there were still no movements from Feng Xuan and Long Chen.

Chapter 683 - Powerful Descent

"That bitch Feng Xuan, looks like she really can endure it. She has also realized, is Long Chen a tough opponent?" Zhao Danchen stood up and looked at the endless stream of people entering the Martial Emperor's outer city.

Even though Zhao Danchen wanted to kill Long Chen immediately to use his head to wash away his shame, he could only endure. How could someone who could once defeat Zhao Danchen be simple?

But, Zhao Danchen could not take it anymore!

His defeat at that time had tormented him in his heart!

"It seems that I'm going to make a move. Disregarding everything else?" Zhao Danchen thought.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps came from the stairs below. Then, someone knocked on the door.

"Come in." Zhao Danchen said.

There was only one person who could come here, and that was Xiao Lin. After opening the door, sure enough, Xiao Lin whose hair and beard were all white bent his body and walked in.

"What do you want?" Zhao Danchen frowned and said.

He didn't like to be disturbed while he was thinking.

"There is news that this subordinate thinks the Martial Emperor will be interested in." Xiao Lin said humbly.

"If you have sh \* t, hurry up and fart." Zhao Danchen said in a bad mood.

This woman should be running out to relax by herself. With just a mere Eighth level of the Heavenly Completion Stage, my subordinate easily subdued him and sent him to the Martial Imperial City, where he waited for Martial Emperor's orders. " Xiao Lin said in an orderly manner.

"Who?" Zhao Danchen became interested.

"Liu Yiyi." Xiao Lin raised her head and slowly said these words.

Zhao Danchen was shocked for a moment, and the expression on his face quickly changed from sinister to lewd. Slowly, he let out a cold laugh, and his eyes flashed with a passionate look.

"Xiao Lin, it would be better if you understood her and brought her here. I want to have a taste of Long Chen's woman.

Xiao Lin obeyed and nodded. In this dark space, only Zhao Danchen's heavy breathing could be heard.

Ever since he had gotten to the position of Martial Emperor, there were very few women who piqued his interest, but Liu Yiyi, he did not really care about, but back then Long Chen had saved her, so the meaning was different.

Very quickly, Liu Yiyi was wearing a white dress, and was brought here by Xiao Lin. Because everyone knew, it was possible that Zhao Danchen would be interested in her, so no one dared to touch Liu Yiyi. It was just that he had caused his to lose consciousness, and Xiao Lin had caused her to wake up earlier.

When he arrived at this pitch-black room, Liu Yiyi saw a pair of golden eyes within the darkness. It was as if a wild beast was looking at its prey.

Liu Yiyi's heart fell to the bottom of the valley.

She had a knot in her heart that could not be untied, so she wanted to let her life calm down by going out to relax. Also, if she kept looking at Long Chen from the Warring Clan, it would only make it harder and harder to untie her knot in her heart. Going out to relax was something that Jiang Wuya and the Duke of Qing Li supported, and they did not want their daughter to be depressed all day long.

Therefore, he couldn't blame her.

In the past few days, she had been immersed in the mountains and rivers and had indeed forgotten a lot of things.

What she did not expect was that she was already very careful, but did not expect her luck to be so bad. Very few people in the Martial Alliance knew her, but she coincidentally ran into one.

Back then, when Zhao Danchen brought the few Martial Kings that went to Ancient Devil Region to escort the bride, she only bumped into one of them.

The moment she was subdued, she knew that she would be brought to the Martial Imperial City and face this madman called Zhao Danchen in such a manner.

At this time, after Xiao Lin sent her here, she tactfully left the place. In this narrow and dark room, only Zhao Danchen and her were left.

Zhao Danchen's eyes, from her charming and charming face, to her fair skin, to his bulging breasts, then to his graceful waist and slender legs, his eyes were becoming hotter and hotter. There had never been a woman who could give him such a thrilling pleasure like this before.

Zhao Danchen laughed. He paced in front of Liu Yiyi, looked at her from every direction, and then walked in front of her, using his fingers to softly mutter under her chin. He laughed softly, "Do you know what interesting things will happen next?"

This terrifying man, his body had an aggressive Qi, causing Liu Yiyi's body to tremble. She had endured for a long time, but she still could not control it, but she knew that she could not be afraid, so she forced herself to calm down and replied coldly: "I do not know."

Zhao Danchen smiled and said: "Then I'll let you understand!"

With a whoosh, he reached out both his hands, and like a pair of pincers, firmly held onto Liu Yiyi's skinny shoulder, controlling her body. Then, his mouth kissed towards Liu Yiyi's face!

"Bastard!" Liu Yiyi could only turn her head away in a moment of desperation, and at the same time, kicked Zhao Danchen's crotch. This was a subconscious action, and in her desperation, Zhao Danchen had forgotten that Liu Yiyi was also a warrior, and had stuck close to him, so she actually kicked Liu Yiyi.

However, with Zhao Danchen's Golden Battle Body, even if Liu Yiyi were to kick his weakest spot, he would not feel the slightest bit of pain.

However, Zhao Danchen stopped moving. He still grabbed onto Liu Yiyi's shoulder, looked at her sinisterly, and said: "Do you dare to kick my darling? Unfortunately, you still don't know how hard it is, but you will know very soon, looking at you like this, I am afraid Long Chen has not developed it well yet, right? He should be a eunuch, right? With such a beautiful person by his mouth, he actually couldn't keep his mouth shut, haha! "

Zhao Danchen's words gave him a kind of creepy feeling.

However, he mentioned Long Chen.

"Are you qualified to compete with Long Chen?" Raising his head high, Liu Yiyi looked at him stubbornly. Disdain filled his eyes.

"What did you say?" Zhao Danchen's voice suddenly stopped.

Liu Yiyi already had a plan in her heart, she was going all out now, and said: "With just human scum like you, you beast, how can you compare to him? You deceived your master, exterminated the ancestors, murdered your master, and now that Long Chen is so loyal and kind, you are like a lump of dog shit when compared to him! "

"You!" The side of Zhao Danchen's golden pupils had already started to be filled with blood veins, at this moment, he was like an enraged wild beast.

"Good!" Good! "You forced me to do this. I had wanted to make you feel more wonderful, but now ..." Zhao Danchen laughed coldly. His gaze was like a knife, piercing towards Liu Yiyi.

He extended a hand, and was about to pull Liu Yiyi's clothes.

Looking at this proud woman, he felt an incomparably excited aura. The ugly treasure beneath his crotch had already been raised high into the air, like a spear, sparkling with golden light!

"Goodbye," Liu Yiyi said as she closed her eyes. As long as she was dead, Zhao Danchen would get nothing.

The unconscious Liu Yiyi along the way did not give him the chance to commit suicide.

And at this time, her life was nearing its end. The reason why she was able to last until here was because she still had a lot of unwillingness to part with it. Now, it seemed that there was no other way.

However, at this moment, heavy footsteps came from below.

"Who is it!" At such a critical juncture, someone actually came over. Zhao Danchen was furious and immediately shouted towards that direction, causing the metal door to shatter into pieces with a loud roar from Zhao Danchen.

Outside the door, it was the frightened Xiao Lin.

"Bastard, are you looking to die?" Zhao Danchen had just gotten used to it, but he was interrupted by Xiao Lin. Naturally, he was furious to the point of almost dying.

"Martial Emperor Wu, I have something to do," Xiao Lin said with great difficulty.

"Hurry up and tell me. If it's not a big matter, then commit suicide!" Zhao Danchen roared.

Beside him, Liu Yiyi was trembling from head to toe.

Xiao Lin stabilized his emotions for a moment, and then said directly: "Long Chen is here, he's already here. In the Martial Imperial City, other than you, no one else can deal with him. I think the reason he's here this time, is to fight you to the death."

"Long Chen!"

This name stunned Zhao Danchen for a moment. His eyes bulged, then slowly narrowed, and said. "Are you saying that Long Chen is here?"

Then he laughed.

After hearing Long Chen's name, the originally scattering eyes of Liu Yiyi, revealed its brilliance once again.

Just as she was about to commit suicide, Long Chen actually came. He was like the savior of her life. Every time she faced a crisis, he would appear before her. This moved Liu Yiyi to tears.

"What are you crying for? You'll probably cry very miserably later on." Zhao Danchen laughed coldly, took Liu Yiyi's arm and immediately fled upwards.

There was an exit at the top of the Martial Emperor Palace. Every time Zhao Wuji went out from this place, it was also Zhao Danchen's turn. But who would be the next?

Along the way, Long Chen finally reached the Martial Imperial City. This place was quite a distance away from the Huangfu Family. Once the battle here ended, Feng Xuan might not even be able to get the news, since it was too far away.

That was why Long Chen had a very high profile when he entered the Martial Imperial City. He directly flew into the Martial Imperial City from a high altitude and landed in the eyes of countless people. Many people were familiar with Long Chen's appearance, so this Martial Emperor Seal created a huge disturbance!

Long Chen is here!

A month ago, when the Warring Clan returned, King Long Chen saved the dying Warring Clan and chased away Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan. With such strength, everyone categorized Long Chen as one of the three great strong warriors that were on par with Zhao Danchen!

Moreover, everyone knew the conflict between Long Chen and his son!

They were all mortal enemies!

And now, Long Chen had come to the Martial Imperial City, wasn't this the same as saying that they would have their final battle with Zhao Danchen?

Long Chen's arrival had caused the entire Martial Imperial City to boil.

Chapter 684 - Venomous People

Last time, Feng Xuan also came to Martial Imperial City in this way, but that time, the Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji died, and this time, Long Chen also came to the Martial Imperial City in such a high-profile manner!

What would the result be this time?

As long as one lived in the inner city of the Martial Emperor, they would basically be a loyal supporter of the Martial Alliance, and would think that they were members of the Martial Alliance itself. But in the outer city of the Martial Emperor, it would be different.

Looking at the boiling Martial Imperial City below, Long Chen's eyes were cold and detached.

When Feng Xuan came, the Martial Kings of Martial Alliance still dared to surround her, but when Long Chen came, the others immediately recognized Long Chen's identity, so no one made a move. They were basically staring blankly at the heaven defying young man in the sky, waiting for the current Martial Emperor to deal with him!

Just like that, Long Chen directly flew out of Martial Emperor Palace!

The last time they came out of the nine nether regions, Long Chen was standing in this exact position. When they came back, their statuses and statuses were already no longer important.

Long Chen was not one to procrastinate. After arriving here, his eyes looked straight at Martial Emperor
Palace. He knew, Zhao Danchen was right at that place!

The people below were all discussing.

"This Long Chen, he came to my Martial Alliance like this, he obviously doesn't put my Martial Emperor in his eyes."

"Nonsense, he's probably here to challenge the Martial Emperor!"

"I heard that Long Chen is very strong. I don't think that Martial Emperor, not only is his own strength strong, he also has a Ancient Devil's Corpse. Even that Feng Xuan, who is ranked second or first in Martial Emperor, can easily defeat her opponent?"

But as for this Long Chen, I can't see anything special about him. The rumors say that he has once defeated the Martial Emperor, but the current Martial Emperor is much, much stronger than the one he was in the past! "Su Yun said with a smile." That's not so, I heard that the woman is at the fifth level of the Earth Martial Stage, one level higher than the Martial Emperor.

Hearing this, he knew that the discussion came from the inner city of Martial Emperor.

None of this mattered.

The most important thing was that behind Long Chen, at the Warring Clan's side, Long Yue and the others were all waiting for his good news. Long Chen was carrying the fate of many people on him, so this time, he only had one way out, and that was to win beautifully!

"Zhao Danchen, get out here." Long Chen shouted softly, and his voice spread throughout the entire Martial Imperial City.

Whoa, Zhao Danchen appeared from the very top of Martial Emperor Palace.

In this way, the two of them met.

Long Chen's eyes darkened.

In Zhao Danchen's hands, it was Liu Yiyi. At this moment, Liu Yiyi was in his hands and she was unable to move. She raised her head and looked at Long Chen with tears in her eyes, her eyes filled with regret, and immediately said: "Long Chen, I'm sorry."

It seemed that Liu Yiyi had caught him while she was relaxing.

Long Chen pursed his lips and did not say a word.

Liu Yiyi's appearance had disrupted his plans, so Long Chen knew that he had to remain calm. Otherwise, not only would he not be able to protect Liu Yiyi, she would not be able to protect herself either.

"Speaking of which, you really know how to pick your time. If it was just a little later, your woman Long Chen, would have become my woman. Of course, she wouldn't be able to escape this fate right now." Zhao Danchen looked at him coldly. Long Chen's calm appearance caused flames to gradually ignite in his eyes.

He remembered what Liu Yiyi had said. To say that he simply didn't have the qualifications to compare to Long Chen, that Zhao Danchen's arrogance and arrogance, these words, gave him a heavy blow.

Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that although Liu Yiyi's clothes were a little messy, she had not been violated yet. Even though this was a difficult trial, it did not shake his resolute heart. She only had one goal for coming here today, and that was to kill Zhao Danchen!

"Let her go. Let's fight to the death, what do you think?" Although Long Chen's voice was calm, it spread throughout the entire Martial Imperial City.

Everyone was watching this scene.

Liu Yiyi's appearance seemed to have made this duel very interesting. Everyone was guessing, would Zhao Danchen give up this hostage and fight a fair and square battle with Long Chen?

Everyone looked at Zhao Danchen.

"Release him?" Zhao Danchen started laughing loudly. Presumably, to his prideful self, he was even more sinister, and after finally getting hold of Liu Yiyi, not only would he not let go, he would even use her to thoroughly defeat Long Chen! He, Zhao Danchen, had always been a lowly person!

From his laughter, everyone understood.

Zhao Danchen would never let go of this opportunity.

"Long Chen" Liu Yiyi was already on the verge of collapsing, she had already realized, he would probably become a burden in Long Chen's battle! It could even be one of the reasons that led Long Chen to directly be defeated! If it really was like this, then she, Liu Yiyi, might as well die.

At this moment, her heart was filled with regret.

Tears rolled down his face.

Long Chen was worried that she would do something stupid so he said to her first: "Don't do anything stupid. Just watch, I have a way to take you back safely from his hands. Trust me!"

These words stunned Liu Yiyi's heart.

Long Chen's resolute gaze forced her to choose to believe in Long Chen. She had always been an obedient child, especially when it came to Long Chen's words. She had originally wanted to let it go, but Long Chen's words caused her to regain his confidence and chose to believe Long Chen.

In her heart, this heaven defying youth was already an invincible existence.

There was a type of person where his existence would always break other's knowledge and let others think that he was an omnipotent being. Any matter that was impossible to solve would be easily solved by him, and Long Chen was such a person.

Long Chen's words could be considered to belittle Zhao Danchen.

Liu Yiyi was still in his hands, yet she was talking to her as if there was no one else present, causing Zhao Danchen's face to immediately turn black. His arm was tightly wrapped around Liu Yiyi, preventing him from moving at all.

"If you have the guts, come outside the city gate!" Long Chen glanced at Zhao Danchen, and immediately headed out of Martial Imperial City. The place where Feng Xuan fought Zhao Wuji was also located.

Zhao Danchen sneered and brought Liu Yiyi over. In his other hand, a small black flag appeared. It was the Eternal Demon Flag. Under Zhao Danchen's control, the Ancient Devil's Corpse suddenly rose up from the ground outside the Martial Imperial City, and appeared before Long Chen's eyes. The stench of blood and rotting flesh, was surging towards Long Chen!

This was the first time Long Chen faced this ice-cold battle machine head on!

An enormous pressure came crashing down on him.

Zhao Danchen had also arrived here, but he did not land on the ground. Instead, he stayed in the air, while controlling Liu Yiyi, and while controlling the Eternal Demon Flag, he laughed. "We're here, since we're already prepared, let's begin the game!"

A dense group of people appeared on top of the Martial Imperial City's city walls.

Outside the Martial Imperial City, another unparalleled battle was about to begin!

"Game?" Long Chen frowned, he vaguely felt that this villain Zhao Danchen, was about to use a shameless method.

Sure enough, Zhao Danchen gently held onto Liu Yiyi's arm. He exerted a little more strength, causing Liu Yiyi's face to turn pale from the pain, and sweat started to roll down her forehead. But in order to prevent Long Chen from worrying, she tightly clenched her teeth, and did not let herself cry out in pain.

Zhao Danchen laughed: "Did you see that? This is the rules of my game! My Ancient Devil's Corpse attacks you! So long as you, Long Chen, dodge once, and attack once, I will break one of her arms or his thigh. You have a total of four chances, because the fifth time, I will immediately break her head, aiya, why are you looking at me like that?

After Zhao Danchen finished speaking, even the people from the Martial Imperial City began to discuss with each other. To sum it up, the people from the Martial Imperial City, especially the people from the outer cities of the Martial Emperor, were not convinced of Zhao Danchen's sincerity, they were just oppressed by his power. How many people like Zhao Danchen who killed their masters would approve of him?

At the same time, in everyone's eyes, Zhao Danchen's words were extremely despicable.

The only thing that they were discussing was Zhao Danchen's complaint, and felt that he did not deserve the status of Martial Emperor. Zhao Danchen could hear these idle chatter, so his face became extremely ugly!

After he finished speaking, Long Chen merely looked at him coldly. That cold expression made Zhao Danchen suddenly feel ashamed.

"I've clearly already suppressed him. He's going to die by my hands, so why does he still dare to look at me like that?" Zhao Danchen screamed crazily in his heart!

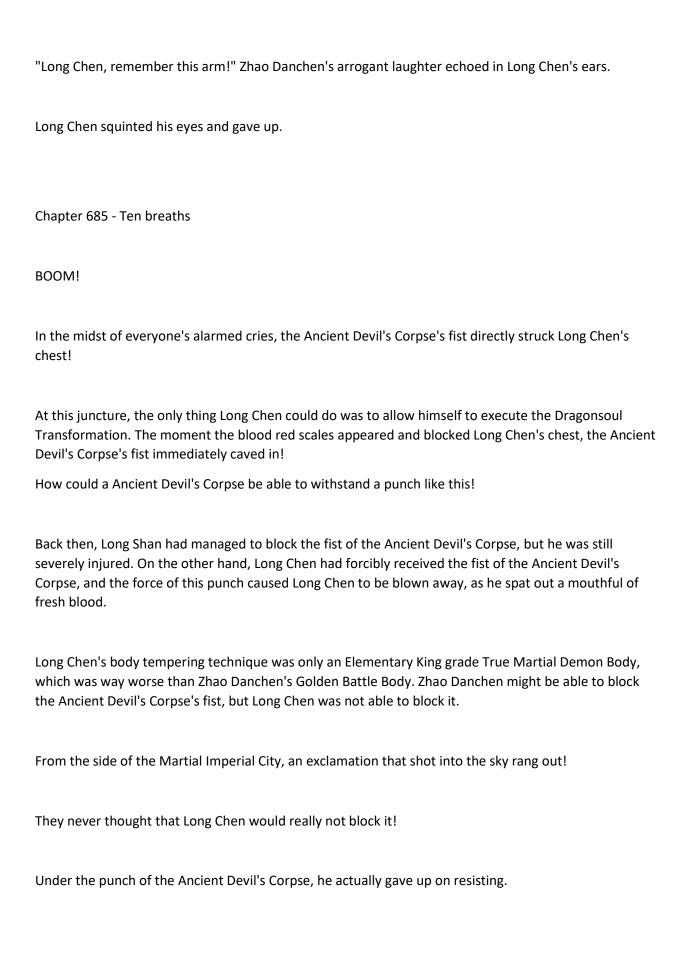
With a wave of the Eternal Demon Flag in his hand, its eyes gradually lit up with a blood-red color.

"Long Chen, remember, you only have four chances to retaliate!" In his hands, Liu Yiyi was like a helpless little cat as tears continuously flowed down. She really wanted to die like this, so why did Long Chen have to say that he had a way?

Long Chen said: "Zhao Danchen, you probably do not know, true experts, are not afraid of any of your methods. Your method of defeating me, but that can only mean that you lost to me in terms of strength.

"Bullshit! I can take your life, but I'm stronger than you!" Zhao Danchen roared. Under his manipulation, the Ancient Devil's Corpse whizzed towards Long Chen in front of everyone's shocked eyes. It was like a black shadow had appeared in front of Long Chen in the blink of an eye!

The Ancient Devil's Corpse's powerful physical body suddenly punched out, and a series of crackling sounds came out from the air. The huge force of the fist had locked onto Long Chen, and that mountain-like fist had pierced towards Long Chen's chest!



Looking at Long Chen's figure that flew backwards, their eyes revealed admiration, of course there was also regret, after all, Long Chen, who was originally at the same level as Zhao Danchen, had already lost a lot of fighting strength. Following that, just Zhao Danchen alone, would not be able to win against him.

Relying on the fact that Zhao Danchen was being held hostage, Zhao Danchen easily sent Long Chen flying thirty meters back and directly rolled on the ground a few times. Only then did Long Chen take away the impact and leap up, barely allowing his body to stand firm on the spot.

It was as if the one looking at Zhao Danchen right now wasn't a human, but a ferocious beast from ancient times!

A thick line of blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth, dyeing his body red.

"Long Chen!" That punch from the Ancient Devil's Corpse earlier had shattered Liu Yiyi's heart. She felt that the method Long Chen spoke of earlier was a lie, but under such circumstances, how could Long Chen have a way? Under a punch from the Ancient Devil's Corpse, Long Chen was almost certain to lose!

"Zhao Danchen, you despicable trash! "You are a coward. You don't dare to fight him fair and square, yet you use such despicable and despicable methods. Aren't you afraid that everyone in the world will laugh at you?" Liu Yiyi roared at Zhao Danchen.

"Shut up!" Zhao Danchen immediately roared at her. Liu Yiyi was right, he was really a coward right now. Under this kind of provocation, Zhao Danchen couldn't hold back anymore.

Furthermore, in the direction of the Martial Imperial City, those people were also pointing and talking with Zhao Danchen. This feeling of being looked down upon, made Zhao Danchen feel like there was a volcano accumulating in his chest!

If it was in a place with no one around, Zhao Danchen could use Liu Yiyi's threat and directly take Long Chen's life, but not outside the Martial Imperial City. Zhao Danchen was also an arrogant person, and after the Ancient Devil's Corpse injured Long Chen, the overwhelming public opinion had already ignited the flames of anger in his heart!

Moreover, the current Long Chen was severely injured, did he still need to use Liu Yiyi to take his life?

The conclusion was without a doubt negative!

"Bitch, just watch and see who's stronger!" Zhao Danchen laughed sinisterly as he suddenly threw Liu Yiyi onto the ground. Then, with a blazing gaze, he stared fixedly at Long Chen while controlling the Eternal Demon Flag in his hands, as though he wanted to let it control Liu Yiyi!

Long Chen had to die, and as for Liu Yiyi, after killing Long Chen, Zhao Danchen would let her understand, who was the strongest man in Holy Martial Empire, whether it was outside or on the bed, he, Zhao Danchen, was the king who reigned supreme!

As for Long Chen, he would forever be the only one to be defeated by Zhao Danchen!

"Long Chen, I was just playing with you earlier, I didn't expect you to not even be able to withstand a single punch from the Ancient Devil's Corpse. However, in order to make you give up, I'll give you a chance to fight with me!"

Zhao Danchen said arrogantly.

He described his actions just now as a play with Long Chen, and some people that weren't at their level would still believe him. However, most people knew that Long Chen had lost more than half of his combat strength due to playing around just now.

After all, at the moment, physical body was not Long Chen's strong point.

At this time, Zhao Danchen had just put down Liu Yiyi, controlling the Ancient Devil's Corpse to imprison Liu Yiyi, while Long Chen was still over forty meters away.

Just as Zhao Danchen was speaking, the corner of Long Chen's mouth filled with blood revealed a pleased smile.

His patience had finally borne fruit.

Long Chen understood Zhao Danchen as a person, he had chosen not to make a move before because he was waiting for this moment. He knew that when Zhao Danchen was looked down by many people, he would still choose to personally do it himself.

Thus, Long Chen succeeded.

When Zhao Danchen put Liu Yiyi down, and then allowed the Ancient Devil's Corpse to imprison him, Long Chen suddenly turned into a streak of bloody light, and instantly appeared beside Zhao Danchen. He abruptly swept Liu Yiyi, who had escaped Zhao Danchen's control, and instantly left the control of Zhao Danchen and the Ancient Devil's Corpse.

In the next moment, Long Chen appeared more than twenty meters away while carrying Liu Yiyi.

The time it took to save Liu Yiyi from was actually extremely short, and only happened ten breaths of time. Just as Long Chen was about to save Liu Yiyi, he first put down Liu Yiyi, and an invisible wave rippled out from his chest. A miraculous power of time acted on his body, and restored his body to its former state of being ten breaths of time ago.

Ten breaths of time.

The reverse flow of ten breaths of time just happened to return Long Chen's body back to the state before he was injured by the Ancient Devil's Corpse.

All of this happened in a very short period of time.

Everyone was stunned.

Within Long Chen's personality, there was a strong betting nature, but of course he also had his own reasons. If there was a basis for betting, then it wouldn't be considered betting anymore, and he knew that Zhao Danchen wouldn't be able to hold up under the pressure of the public opinion.

As long as he released it, Long Chen would have time to save Liu Yiyi.

At the same time, Long Chen also took advantage of this time to use the reverse flow of time, completely recovering from his injuries just now to its most perfect state.

Spending a chance to use the reverse flow of time, Long Chen saved Liu Yiyi from Zhao Danchen's hands. This process was extremely dangerous, but in the end, it was still a success.

As for the ability of Reversal of Time, only Liu Yiyi was familiar with it, because during the escape in Ancient Devil Region, Long Chen had used it to save his life.

On the Martial Imperial City, everyone's expression was lifeless.

They didn't even know what had happened in that instant. The fluctuation of Long Chen's Time Reversal was very small, but there were still quite a few people who, upon seeing the bloodstain on the corner of his mouth, actually fell back into his mouth. The depression in his chest, had already bulged up in an extremely short amount of time.

Liu Yiyi had seen it the most, so she was also shocked. She never would have thought that Long Chen would turn into a ray of blood light and swept her up, then she looked at Long Chen in a daze.

"Yiyi, I'm going to formally fight with him. I'll put you in a safe place now. After I kill him, I'll let you out. What do you think?" Long Chen said concisely.

Liu Yiyi still had not recovered from the shock, she looked at Long Chen blankly and nodded. Her trust in Long Chen had already reached the point of blindness. If Long Chen wanted her to commit suicide right now, she would probably agree.

So Long Chen brought this silly girl to the Great Void Realm!

From now on, they could finally have a good fight!

Long Chen's gaze turned towards Zhao Danchen, meeting his gaze that carried anger, humiliation, and doubt!

"You, you actually recovered. You used the life combat technique? What a strong life combat technique! " Zhao Danchen was stunned for a moment at first, but then revealed a greedy look!

This kind of life combat technique, simply reached a terrifying degree!

Zhao Danchen had never seen such a terrifying life combat technique!

He hadn't even heard of it.

The two young Rankers of Holy Martial Empire were facing off against each other just like that! Those people in the direction of the Martial Imperial City were still in the clouds. "That Long Chen just now, how exactly did he snatch that girl away from Long Chen's hands?" "Yeah, I didn't even get a good look when he stole it. Moreover, where did he take that girl?" "That's strange, this Long Chen seems to have a lot of secrets!" "What's even weirder is that he was clearly injured just now, and it seems to be very serious. How come he seems to have returned to being exactly the same as he was when he was at his peak condition?" No one could answer these questions. However, they suddenly felt that something strange would happen today. For example, Long Chen killed Zhao Danchen? Then, who will decide who will be the leader of the Holy Martial Empire next?

However, this kind of thing could only be imagined. Even if Long Chen could defeat Zhao Danchen, would he be able to defeat the combined forces of Zhao Danchen and the Ancient Devil's Corpse?

But what they did not know was that there was a drawback to Ancient Devil's Corpse. That was, Zhao Danchen had to use Eternal Demon Flag s to control them, and that required him to use an arm to do so. Furthermore, he had to be completely focused on his attack, which also meant that Zhao Danchen was incapable of besieging Long Chen with the Ancient Devil's Corpse!

The final showdown between these two young experts had arrived!

Zhao Danchen's eyes revealed all kinds of flames, greed, hatred, and more. And in Long Chen's eyes, there was only one kind, and that was indifference!

Chapter 686 - Ancestral Heroic Spirit

The coldness of a dead man!

While Zhao Danchen was controlling it, the Ancient Devil's Corpse burrowed back into the ground. Zhao Danchen then put the Eternal Demon Flag away, as he no longer wanted to use the Ancient Devil's Corpse in the true battle with Long Chen.

The current Long Chen was also in peak condition.

"This time, isn't it already fair? In a state of fairness, are you my opponent?" Zhao Danchen laughed coldly. Under the gazes of tens of thousands of people, he had just finished speaking and was rushing towards Long Chen!

The real fight was about to begin!

Although Long Chen did not show it, this Zhao Danchen was a target that he had to kill as quickly as possible!

The dense blood-red scales sparkled under the rays of the sun!

Sou! Long Chen's blood-red figure and Zhao Danchen's golden figure suddenly clashed. The two of them used all their strength, Long Chen's Soulcatcher claw, and Zhao Danchen's Golden God Fist and Yellow Martial God Seal etc, clashing violently.

RUU...!

It was just like the battle between Zhao Wuji and Feng Xuan last time. Basically, among the people in the Martial Imperial City, other than Xiao Lin, no one was able to see the figures they collided with, and no one was able to tell who had the upper hand!

"Nine Heavens of Absolute Murder!" Under the effects of Long Chen's attack, the Nine-headed Dragon surpassed Long Shan's Nine Heavens of Absolute Killing Strike, and smashed towards Zhao Danchen with a loud bang. This attack was fast, powerful!

All of the Nine-headed Dragon were images. Each and every one of them were Long Chen's claws, and they instantly pounced in front of Zhao Danchen's eyes!

## Rumble rumble rumble!

This crazy strangling, one after another, completely annihilated Zhao Danchen. The ground was filled with smoke and dust, and no one could clearly see what was going on inside, but at this time, from within the smoke and dust, a burst of golden light suddenly burst out, and then a red figure suddenly moved out!

This red figure was Long Chen! After dodging Zhao Danchen's Gold Eyes of Destruction, Long Chen let out a cold laugh, turned into a red shadow, and pounced towards Zhao Danchen!

"You madman!" Long Chen's fighting style, which completely used all his strength to fight, made Zhao Danchen feel depressed. During the battle, Long Chen had the spirit of not beating his opponent down and never stopped fighting, meeting a brave opponent on a narrow path, so when the battle had just started, Zhao Danchen had actually already been suppressed to a disadvantageous position by Long Chen!

Although Long Chen came from a small place, his combat experience was more than ten times that of Zhao Danchen. Since Zhao Danchen was young, he had always fought against people weaker than him, and he had never had an enemy, but Long Chen had always fought against people stronger than him!

This was how Long Chen fought against Zhao Danchen at the moment. Furthermore, the catkin with wind from the Huangfu Family had allowed Long Chen to gain a lot of advantage!

Zhao Danchen had to block Long Chen's attack, but Long Chen was able to rely on his movement technique to easily dodge Long Chen's attack!

In the Holy Martial Empire, there was no one whose movement technique could compare to the catkin with wind!

Hu hu!

Zhao Danchen's fist directly blew Long Chen away, and Long Chen let out a cold laugh once again!

"Wind God Leg, storm type!" His long blood-red legs suddenly coalesced into countless whips, lashing towards Zhao Danchen. The densely packed shadows of the whips made Zhao Danchen's scalp go numb!

"Yellow Martial God Seal!" Zhao Danchen really couldn't endure this feeling of suppression. He immediately condensed a huge Yellow Martial God Seal and blasted Long Chen away!

The catkin with wind caused Long Chen to not be harmed in the slightest!

Only now did the two who had been engaged in a fierce battle finally part from each other!

However, Long Chen still maintained a relaxed look. Although he looked fierce, his movements were elegant, and in the face of Long Chen's violent attacks, although he was not injured, he was covered in dirt and his clothes were messy. It could be said that he wanted to cry but had no tears on his face!

To Zhao Danchen, the faint smile on Long Chen's face was even more shameful!

The hatred from before, combined with the hatred now, these two combined had completely drowned Zhao Danchen!

The flames of fury that shot into the sky ignited from Zhao Danchen's body!

The two words "Long Chen", were practically shouted out by Zhao Danchen. He had never been angry to such an extent in his entire life!

This kind of scene caused the people from the Martial Imperial City to be extremely shocked.

They never would have thought that it would actually be Zhao Danchen being toyed with by Long Chen. From the two's appearances, they could tell that in the battle just now, Long Chen had the upper hand and caused the Martial Emperor's of the great Martial Alliance to lose all face!

This young man, who had risen rapidly in the past year, had a magical aura around his body. This was truly heaven-defying!

Many people looked at each other.

"Will Zhao Danchen really lose to Long Chen?" This question appeared in the hearts of many people.

But they soon denied it.

This was because they knew that Zhao Danchen still had two ultimate moves that he had not used. One was the Martial Emperor Ring on his thumb, and the other was the King Level High Ranking Technique that only belonged to the Martial Emperor, the Martial Emperor Seal!

Actually, there was a reason why Zhao Danchen could learn the Martial Emperor Seal so quickly, because the Martial Emperor Seal existed within the Martial Emperor's ring. As long as he wore the Martial Emperor's ring, with the help of the heroic spirit of the previous generation, Zhao Danchen could quickly comprehend the Martial Emperor Seal and use the Martial Emperor Ring as a medium to activate the Martial Emperor Seal.

Otherwise, with Zhao Danchen's talent, he would need at least a year to completely master the Martial Emperor Seal.

For people like Long Chen, who were able to learn Desolate Divine Seal's and even use them, there was probably no one in the entire Realm of Myriad Kingdoms who was able to do so!

The battle stopped for a while.

Zhao Danchen's body was filled with anger as he walked towards Long Chen step by step. In his eyes, were the gold pupils and the rest of his body was filled with red blood threads!

These blood traces were densely packed, causing Zhao Danchen to look quite sinister.

Although he did not have the beast spirit transformation, Zhao Danchen looked even more beast than Long Chen. Although Long Chen had the beast spirit transformation in the eyes of others, his actions were graceful and swift, completely opposite to Zhao Danchen.

"It looks like I won't be able to kill you without using a bit of the Martial Emperor Ring's power, Long Chen." Pausing for a moment, Zhao Danchen continued: "For you to be able to reach this level, forcing me to use the power that belongs to the Martial Emperor, can already be considered as an outstanding genius. However, no matter how great of a genius you are, under the power of the previous generations of the Martial Emperor, you will be smashed to pieces!"

During the process of speaking, countless golden secret markings appeared on Zhao Danchen's body the same as Zhao Wuji did before. These golden secret markings were densely packed and perfectly combined with his Golden Battle Body. Zhao Danchen's Golden Battle Body had a greater advantage compared to Zhao Wuji, because his strong physical body allowed Zhao Danchen to endure more of the power!

"Martial Emperor Possession!"

On the walls of Martial Imperial City, discussions were going on.

"Once the Martial Emperor possession appears, Long Chen will definitely die."

"Unfortunately, Zhao Danchen still used this move, the more power he used the Martial Emperor's Ring, the less power he would have." Unfortunately, Zhao Danchen still used this move, the more power he used the Martial Emperor's Ring.

The boundless power continuously flowed into Zhao Danchen's body from the Martial Emperor's ring. More and more golden engravings appeared on Zhao Danchen's body, all of them appearing on his body.

When Martial Emperor's possession was completed, Zhao Danchen's strength increased by countless, and even reached the standard of the fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage. This enormous power turned into a pressure that shot into the sky, and acted upon Long Chen's body!

The power of the Martial Emperor's Ring was indeed very terrifying!

Long Chen had watched Zhao Wuji use it last time, but this time, he was personally experiencing the power of his opponent!

Before, Long Chen was able to completely suppress Zhao Danchen, but now, it was not a given.

The battle seemed to have become more interesting. Previously, Long Chen was the one who bullied Zhao Danchen, but now, it was going to be reversed.

Everyone watched the exciting battle with relish.

Hatred, had all turned into the power of the Martial Emperor's ring. Zhao Danchen laughed sinisterly as he felt the immense power inside his body.

However, what made him disappointed was that he did not see any fear and despair from Long Chen's body, nor did he see any indifference like before. This made Zhao Danchen doubt, could it be that Long Chen did not have the expression "fear" on his face? Or could he endure it?

To be honest, Zhao Danchen sincerely admired him for putting himself to such a state.

"Die" carrying an extremely strong force, Zhao Danchen's speed instantly increased by several folds.

Everyone watched nervously.

"Is that so?" The corner of Long Chen's mouth revealed an ice-cold smile.

"Devouring Blood Realm" was almost the skill Long Chen used the most. Under Long Chen's instructions, the Devouring Blood Realm very quickly spread out both him and Zhao Danchen, and the surroundings were filled with a blood-red fog. That fog would sometimes turn into a blood-red dragon shadow, and sometimes dissipate, it was extremely strange, and it was precisely this strange fog that produced a very strong suction ability that worked on Zhao Danchen's body!

This was not the first time Zhao Danchen had experienced the power of the Devouring Blood Realm.

But every time, he felt like he was vomiting blood. After using the Martial Emperor's Ring, he had clearly increased his power by several levels, but Long Chen's Devouring Blood Realm forced him to use a portion of his strength to suppress the boiling blood energy in his body.

The blood did not seem to belong to him.

After using the Martial Emperor's Ring, Zhao Danchen's body was already extremely unstable, but the use of Long Chen's Devouring Blood Realm, caused his body to be on the verge of collapsing. If this continued, perhaps Zhao Danchen would not even need to make a move, he would directly be devoured by the power of the Martial Emperor's Ring even under the influence of the Devouring Blood Realm's Ring.

Chapter 687 - The Great War of the Twin Prints

At that time, the Martial Emperor Zhao Wuji had used too much of the power of the Martial Emperor's ring to cause his body to explode and die.

"This is bad!" Zhao Danchen realized that this was a bad omen.

If this continued, then something like this really might happen, so he had to take advantage of his current abilities to kill Long Chen!

He never thought that Long Chen's Devouring Blood Realm would actually have such a strong effect on his own strength. This made Zhao Danchen think speechlessly: Could it be that Long Chen is really the nemesis of his life?

"Impossible!" Zhao Danchen controlled his own strength, and with a roar, he used the power of the Martial Emperor's possession to attack Long Chen!

Seeing his sinister and somewhat terrified expression, Long Chen knew that the Devouring Blood Realm must have had an effect on his ability to absorb the Martial Emperor's Ring.

Today, he was going to completely suppress Zhao Danchen.

However, he still didn't dare be careless. The current Zhao Danchen had already completely sunk into a state of madness, as she carefully controlled the power of all the Devouring Blood Realm, and suppressed it onto Zhao Danchen's body!

"Yellow Martial God Seal!" The name of this move was similar to Long Chen's Absolute Kill move. Under Zhao Danchen's control, the golden word "Martial Arts", was several times larger than before, shaking towards Long Chen!

This "Wu" character was a golden mountain. With that kind of power, it should be able to collapse the entire walls of Martial Imperial City!

The "Martial" golden light, had even broken through Long Chen's Devouring Blood Realm, piercing out from inside!

Long Chen's gaze became calm. The third stage of the Soulcatcher claw, the Absolute Killing Nine Heavens, was unleashed and clashed against the Yellow Martial God Seal. But this time, Long Chen was forced to retreat due to the impact, even though he was being suppressed by the Devouring Blood Realm.

This time, Long Chen had finally lost!

Long Chen laughed crazily. Long Chen was not even a match for the Yellow Martial God Seal, which meant that he was already at the end of his rope. Zhao Danchen had seen all of Long Chen's moves!

At this point in time, there was no mistake in killing Long Chen.

Hearing Zhao Danchen's laughter, everyone knew that under the Martial Emperor's possession, Long Chen was obviously not Zhao Danchen's match. Although they were a little regretful in their hearts, this was also something that could not be helped.

If it was in terms of true strength, Zhao Danchen would definitely lose to Long Chen in the end.

Even if Long Chen loses in the end, he would still lose in the end.

"This is the most terrifying and most difficult opponent in my life. Since it's like this, then I should let you enjoy the highest possible treatment," said Zhao Danchen as his wild smile grew closer and closer to Long Chen.

Under this terrifying pressure, Long Chen's expression did not change.

"Do you want to use the Martial Emperor Seal?"

Looking at the golden light that frantically surged out from Zhao Danchen's body, Long Chen could guess what it was.

The Martial Emperor Seal was indeed a very strong move. Back then, when Long Chen saw Zhao Wuji display it, he had already experienced it. Now that Zhao Danchen had used the power of the Martial Emperor's Ring, the Martial Emperor Seal that he had displayed was exactly the same as when Zhao Wuji had appeared on the battlefield!

RUU...!

The resplendent golden light completely enveloped Zhao Danchen. After activating the Martial Emperor's ring, he realized that his strength was completely enough to suppress Long Chen, so killing Long Chen now was a foolproof plan!

This was the first time Zhao Danchen had used the Martial Emperor Seal, so he was extremely excited!

"Dying under my first Martial Emperor Seal, you can be proud of yourself, Long Chen!" At this time, under the gazes of tens of thousands of people, Zhao Danchen's hands frantically formed a seal! The power of the Martial Emperor's Ring gushed into his body crazily, and then rushed out of his palm, condensing into the Martial Emperor Seal!

Behind Zhao Danchen, an enormous Golden War God appeared. This Golden War God was dressed in golden armor, looking majestic and awe-inspiring. His entire body was covered with golden runes, as if he was an enlarged version of Zhao Danchen.

Boundless power appeared on the Golden War God's body!

After sensing the immense power from the other party, Long Chen's eyes narrowed. It had to be said that Zhao Danchen's current power was extremely strong, so much so that he might even be able to kill an ordinary fifth stage Earth Martial Stage!

Just like how Zhao Wuji almost killed Feng Xuan that time!

Within the Martial Emperor's ring, was the power that all the previous generations of Martial Emperor had selflessly left behind!

"Die!" Zhao Danchen's face revealed a crazed expression. He suddenly pushed out the Martial Emperor Seal in his hand, and the Golden War God's illusion behind him suddenly condensed into Zhao Danchen's hand seal as he smashed towards Long Chen with his palm!

This omnipresent palm strike had even directly scattered Long Chen's Devouring Blood Realm s. It could be seen how powerful the Martial Emperor Seal which had used the power of the Martial Emperor's Ring was!

The entire Martial Imperial City began to rumble under the influence of the Martial Emperor Seal!

They had realized that from today onwards, Zhao Danchen was basically an invincible existence. He was definitely the most terrifying person in the Holy Martial Empire, and under Zhao Danchen's leadership, the entire Holy Martial Empire would probably enter a new era!

The only person who was not afraid should be Long Chen.

He indifferently watched Zhao Danchen execute the Martial Emperor Seal, and indifferently looked at this mighty move.

"It should be over."

Compared to Zhao Danchen, the difference between Long Chen and him was that he formed a seal with one hand, and also with the same hand. Long Chen's hand seals seemed to be a lot simpler, with a single hand seal, a small, grey ball quickly appeared on top of his palm!

"What's wrong with Long Chen? Was he scared by Zhao Danchen's attack? "He actually didn't resist?" In the Martial Imperial City, many people had this idea, because Long Chen didn't even have a chance to dodge it.

And in the next moment, they suddenly saw Long Chen's hand behind his back suddenly waved, and a hand seal was formed. That grey shadow suddenly rushed towards the incoming Martial Emperor seal!

This small grey seal gave everyone a creepy feeling. From this tiny seal, they could see a dead world with grey palms that covered the sky and the earth!

"What is this?" Zhao Danchen, who was among them, also felt the gray terror! Of course, compared to Zhao Danchen's Martial Emperor Seal, it was much worse. After all, not only did Zhao Danchen use his own strength, he also used the power of the Martial Emperor's Ring!

Just as that thought appeared in Zhao Danchen's mind, he suddenly changed his hand gesture, and the gigantic palm suddenly broke through the world and turned into a palm that covered the sky!

This grey palm seemed to have grown from Long Chen's body, it was suffused with a grey deathly aura, and a ghastly and terrifying aura.

A grey palm instantly appeared in Zhao Danchen's field of vision and in the next instant, the palm that was filled with death energy collided with Zhao Danchen's Martial Emperor Seal!

Everyone opened their eyes and watched the final battle!

What was shocking was that the intense clash that he imagined did not occur. After the gray palm and the Golden War God met, the gray energy still turned into gas, enveloping the Golden War God and making sizzling sounds. Zhao Danchen's Martial Emperor Seal had actually been corroded by Long Chen's Desolate Divine Seal!

This was the power of Desolate Divine Seal!

The grey palm instantly pounced onto the Golden War God's body. The Golden War God had immense power in the air, but under Long Chen's attack, he disappeared bit by bit. At the same time, the huge power of the Martial Emperor's ring scattered Long Chen's grey hand.

Of course, the corrosive abilities of Desolate Divine Seal, were far stronger than Zhao Danchen's Martial Emperor Seal! In a short period of time, the Golden War God's illusion was completely extinguished by Long Chen's grey hand seal.

"How is this possible!" A move that exhausted all his strength, yet it struck empty air, Long Chen unleashed a strange hand seal, causing Martial Emperor to become a ball of death aura!

Furthermore, that gray handprint was currently covering the face of the Zhao Danchen who had an expression of disbelief with a flash of its terrifying speed!

"Impossible!" The Martial Emperor Seal that he had high hopes for was gone just like that, and Zhao Danchen had not even reacted yet, the reason why he killed Zhao Wuji was so that he could obtain the Martial Emperor Ring and Seal. He thought that he was invincible, but who knew that Long Chen would actually use a move that destroyed the skill that he was most proud of!

The Gold Eyes of Destruction erupted with resplendent rays of light, completely penetrating Long Chen's Desolate Divine Seal. Two golden rays of light shot into the sky!

However, this did not stop the attacks of the Desolate Divine Seal. Zhao Danchen was immediately covered by the palm formed by the Desolate Divine Seal.

Instantly, Zhao Danchen released a world-shaking scream!

## RUU...!

He frantically threw out punches again and again, wanting to shatter Long Chen's Desolate Divine Seal, but sadly, the Desolate Divine Seal s were not so easy to break through. With just a few punches, he could only dissipate a few of the Desolate Divine Seal s!

"Nine Heavens of Absolute Murder!" At this last moment, Long Chen fiercely rushed into the vicinity of the Desolate Divine Seal, and the claws in his hands quickly slashed down on Zhao Danchen's neck.

There were a total of nine claws, and all nine of them slashed onto Zhao Danchen's neck amidst his miserable shrieks, and all of them smashed onto the same spot!

The first time, Zhao Danchen's eyes bulged out, they were filled with blood veins and as he stared in Long Chen's direction in disbelief, he had already lost his ability to resist!

Long Chen's Desolate Divine Seal all smashed into his body, corroding it at an extremely fast speed, and at the same time, Long Chen took the opportunity to snatch Zhao Danchen's Qiankun bag. At the same time, he directly slashed Zhao Danchen's neck with his last claw!

Even though he had the Golden Battle Body, it was useless right now!

The most powerful thing about Desolate Divine Seal was the corrosive effect of the death aura on one's life! Being entangled by the Desolate Divine Seal, there was simply no possibility of survival for Zhao Danchen, especially since in the end, Long Chen had even cut off his neck!

Chapter 688 - White Bone

Finally, the Desolate Divine Seal dissipated!

Amidst everyone's stupefied gazes, Zhao Danchen's body, at this moment, had already turned into a pile of bones, and stood dumbly outside the Martial Imperial City. He hadn't fallen down yet, even though he was already dead.

As for Long Chen, he stood by Zhao Danchen's side unharmed, as if he was completely unharmed.

Zhao Danchen had already become a dried up bone, he could not be more dead.

He thought that Long Chen had completely defeated Zhao Danchen!

He's the strongest person in the Holy Martial Empire!

As for Feng Xuan, she was not someone from the Holy Martial Empire!

Zhao Danchen died? This kind of result was difficult for many people to accept, especially the people from the inner city of Martial Emperor who faithfully supported the bloodline of the Martial Emperor. This was why they thought that the Martial Emperor's announcement, the Martial Alliance's announcement, or even the fact that the Holy Martial Empire had completely disappeared, the sky above Holy Martial Empire was going to change!

Looking at the young man in the arena, everyone's heart was already filled with shock. Their feelings were mixed, Zhao Danchen's death was just like the death of Zhao Wuji, it took a long time for many people to believe this truth!

Previously, everyone thought that Long Chen would die under Zhao Danchen's Martial Emperor Seal, but who would have thought that in such a short period of time, Long Chen had already turned the tables and directly killed Zhao Danchen, turning Zhao Danchen into a pile of bones.

This was a piece of shocking news!

"Long Chen, he killed Martial Emperor Zhao Danchen."

"Heavens, what's going on with Holy Martial Empire? This genius is even more monstrous than the previous one!"

"Especially this Long Chen, I originally thought he was the most talented person under Zhao Wuji, but never thought that he was the most talented. Zhao Danchen used the power of the Martial Emperor's ring, and still wasn't his opponent!"

"If Long Chen is in control of the future of the Holy Martial Empire, then maybe her future will be limitless, but does this mean that the Martial Alliance is going to be destroyed?"

The destruction of the Martial Alliance meant that they could obtain a lot of benefits and opportunities from this. Many people were already thinking of how to take advantage of the chaos in Martial Imperial City.

And the ones who were the most in pain and confusion were the people from the Martial Alliance, especially many who lived in the inner city of Martial Emperor. This meant that there would be a great upheaval in their lives!

With Zhao Wuji's death, the Martial Alliance would definitely no longer exist. How could Xiao Lin, who was at the third stage of the Earth Martial Stage, be qualified to control the entire Holy Martial Empire!

Everyone turned to look at Xiao Lin!

The fact that this old man could stay in Martial Alliance's place for such a long time and was highly regarded by Zhao Wuji. Furthermore, Zhao Danchen had not killed him yet, which meant that Xiao Lin had a lot of skills, and most importantly, he knew how to be a hero.

Of course, Long Chen did not want to bother with the people from the Martial Imperial City. After killing Zhao Danchen, he heaved a sigh of relief first. Zhao Danchen had died, and Zhao Danchen's Cosmos Sack was now in his hands. Zhao Danchen's Cosmos Sack was extremely important to him. After killing Zhao Danchen, he could not wait and opened the Cosmos Sack.

Just as he had imagined, people like Zhao Danchen would only place Scarlet Emperor Seal and the Golden Emperor Seal at a place he thought was safest, and that was to bring them with him. Inside Zhao Danchen's Heaven and Earth Pouch, there were a lot of king crystal, and the most important items were the Eternal Demon Flag, as well as the Scarlet Emperor Seal and the Golden Emperor Seal.

The Five Emperor Prints had finally been gathered today.

Long Chen was incomparably pleased in his heart.

This Five Great Emperors Seal was related to a Royal Level Battle Skill. Even a high level King Level Desolate Divine Seal had such power, not to mention Royal Level Battle Skills. If she could enter the Archaic Graveyard, this Five Emperor Seal would be Long Chen's trump card.

heaved a sigh of relief after killing him.

He had finally completed one of the missions that Long Yue and the others had given him. The remaining Feng Xuan was much easier to deal with.

Now that he had obtained the Five Emperor Prints, the most important matter was to clean up the mess!

Once Zhao Danchen died, the entire Martial Alliance would be in chaos!

Long Chen did not wish for some innocent people to die because of him. Thus, he turned around and sternly looked at the hundreds of thousands of spectators from the Martial Imperial City's entrance. Long Chen's radiance alone, had surpassed even all of their radiance!

The blood-red eyes met Long Chen's gaze, and those who were swept by his gaze all lowered their heads, as they did not dare to look Long Chen in the eye.

To them, Long Chen was truly too frightening.

In the end, Long Chen's gaze stopped at Xiao Lin who was surrounded by the crowd. This old man's hair was already pale white, and looking at Long Chen's blood-red eyes, he felt that this young man was even more terrifying than Zhao Danchen.

He also subconsciously missed Long Chen's gaze.

Even Zhao Danchen had died, so he himself was definitely not his match. Back then, the reason why he submitted to Zhao Danchen was because of his strength, and now, if Long Chen had requested for it, Xiao Lin would repeat it again. This world respected the strong.

"Martial King Xiao!" Long Chen's voice transmitted over.

Xiao Lin listened carefully.

In a few days, our Dragon Clan's team will officially move into the Martial Imperial City, replace the Martial Alliance, and take over the task of commanding the Holy Martial Empire. In these few days, I will not allow any circumstances to happen to the Martial Imperial City, any riots, if the next time I come here, and see anything different than what I expected, I will take away your life. "" Xiao Lin, you ... "

Xiao Lin lowered his head and did not speak.

Some of the people from the other Martial Alliance s had expressions of anger in the beginning, but after seeing that no one dared to make any reactions, they helplessly recognized the truth, so they could only lower their heads.

To them, this was indeed a humiliation, but they had no way to resist!

The enemy was too strong, for them!

Long Chen paused for a moment, before continuing, "Holy Martial Empire will be handed over to my Dragon Clan brothers as commanders! Of course, we welcome all those who are willing to rely on Long Chen in the Martial Alliance, and that includes you, Xiao Lin! Take good care of Martial Imperial City these few days, I won't treat you unfairly in the future! "

Long Chen's words, it had to be said, were extremely tempting to many people who were already disappointed in the Martial Alliance.

Long Chen stopped here.

That was enough.

From Xiao Lin's expression, Long Chen could tell that he had done as he was told, and was waiting for the people of the Dragon Clan to accept and take care of the Martial Imperial City. As for the other cities, when the news of Zhao Danchen's death spread, the Scarlet Soul's men would take care of them.

The entire Holy Martial Empire was secretly changing generations.

"Xiao Lin, listen up!" Xiao Lin's voice came out from within the city gate tower of the Martial Imperial City. Long Chen looked at him from afar, and what could be seen was that his face was currently filled with an expression of surrender.

He knew that as long as Long Chen was still in Holy Martial Empire, he would have to listen to him. Otherwise, he would definitely not be able to escape from Long Chen.

Xiao Lin's surrender caused some people to curse in their hearts that he was a coward, but no one dared to insult him. After all, everyone wanted their own lives.

Moreover, the Zhao Danchen from before didn't really enter the hearts of others.

With just a few words, Long Chen controlled the entire Holy Martial Empire.

He immediately turned around and left, leaving only the white bone of Zhao Danchen behind. Everyone looked at the white bone that was still standing on the ground, and felt a chill run down their spines.

"Chen Wu, go bury that white bone. It's so annoying." A north wind blew, mixed with the smell of blood, Xiao Lin frowned and said unhappily.

After leaving Holy Martial Empire, Long Chen got Liu Yiyi out first. After all, there were still a lot of things to be said, and Liu Yiyi was still anxiously at the center of Great Void Realm. Her eyes were red and swollen from crying.

This place was a lush, verdant forest. When Liu Yiyi came out, upon seeing the environment and the unharmed Long Chen in front of her, she instantly revealed a ecstatic expression, feeling that she had narrowly escaped death and really wanted to hug Long Chen. However, when she thought about the relationship between the two of them, she could only endure it.

"Long Chen, are you alright? Where's Zhao Danchen?" Liu Yiyi said anxiously.

"Can't you see? Of course I'm alive and well, as for that big bad guy Zhao Danchen, I have already burned his bones to ashes, aren't you satisfied in your heart? "Long Chen stretched his body and said with a smile.

"Zhao Danchen is dead?" Liu Yiyi's eyes lit up, and then she laughed bitterly: "You must be lying to me. He's already at the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage, and even the Martial Emperor's ring, he's almost at the fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage. How could you defeat him so unharmed?"

"Go out and find out." Long Chen knew that this matter was unimaginable, but, Zhao Danchen was strong, and was not just bragging.

"Really?" It was only then that Liu Yiyi realized that what she had said was not a lie. She looked at Long Chen again, and other than being shocked, there was also deep gratitude.

"Thank you for saving me once again," Liu Yiyi said somewhat unnaturally.

The relationship between her and Long Chen was indeed quite tangled. She had wanted to go out and relax and forget about him, but something like this had happened in the end.

Long Chen laughed and said: "It's nothing. I was going to kill Zhao Danchen anyway, and I saved you just in time. Let me bring you to the Warring Clan. You haven't returned for so long, my second brother should be worried sick."

"I know, Seventh Uncle!" Liu Yiyi clenched her teeth, and let go of the love between a girl and her enmity. Looking at Long Chen like this, she suddenly had a hint of understanding in her heart.

She had never walked into his heart and he liked her unilaterally. If she behaved too much, maybe Long Chen would stay away from her forever. If that was the case, why not be her good friend? If this was the case, Liu Yiyi would have a chance to see him again.

Chapter 689 - Final Battle

"I'm Seventh Uncle?" Long Chen was a little speechless.

Long Chen had recognized Jiang Wuya as his second brother, and Liu Yiyi was Jiang Wuya's daughter.

However, the feeling of being called an elder by someone of the same age as him was truly a tangled mess.

"All right. Let's return to the Warring Clan first. " Seeing that Liu Yiyi had recovered her happy mood, Long Chen knew that this girl's mentality had changed. Like this, it was also a good thing.

It wasn't that Liu Yiyi was bad, it was just that Long Chen had his own goals. He didn't want to be an irresponsible man and give promises to bastards that couldn't be completed.

There were many things that he did for Liu Yiyi's sake.

Ling Xi was still waiting for him, she might be suffering. When Long Chen thought of her, it was as if there were countless ants crawling in his heart.

The two of them headed in the direction of the Warring Clan.

"Yiyi, wait a minute," Long Chen suddenly stopped in his tracks. He was about to leave, but he suddenly remembered something.

"What is it?" Liu Yiyi's elegant face had a moist sheen to it.

"I don't think I've given you any present. Although this thing is a bit ugly, it's enough for you to defend yourself." Long Chen took out a small Eternal Demon Flag from the Great Void Realm.

When he was leaving the Martial Imperial City, Long Chen took out the Eternal Demon Flag. This thing's manipulation was actually very simple, at that time, Zhao Danchen had just snatched away the Eternal Demon Flag and he had already used it. Although the Ancient Devil's Corpse had a strong body and was useful to Long Chen, he was more willing to give it to Liu Yiyi to ensure her safety in the next few days. This was the last thing he would do.

"Isn't that the Eternal Demon Flag?" Liu Yiyi covered her mouth in shock.

"No, Long Chen, this thing is too valuable, I cannot accept it." She did not blame the Ancient Devil's Corpse for being too ugly, but instead felt that this thing was perhaps very important to Long Chen.

Long Chen shook his head, and said: "I can even defeat Zhao Danchen, Ancient Devil's Corpse are useless to me, take this Ancient Devil's Corpse, if I leave in the future, let him protect you for me, if my brothers and sisters are in danger, you can help me, after all, your father is also a member of the dragon race. Now, I will teach you how to manipulate the Ancient Devil's Corpse."

Although Liu Yiyi was embarrassed to accept it, but in the end, she could not refuse Long Chen. Furthermore, when she thought that Long Chen would still think for his own sake, she felt extremely satisfied in her heart.

As a result, Liu Yiyi learned how to control Ancient Devil's Corpse. As long as she could use it well, she, Liu Yiyi, was also equivalent to a warrior at the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage.

Amongst the Warring Clan, only Long Shan had the combat power of the fourth stage of the Earth Martial Stage. However, he was already old and didn't have much time left.

After telling him so many things, Long Chen finally realized that he could leave the Holy Martial Empire without having to worry, and embark on his long journey!

What would become of the road ahead?

How many people would fall into Long Chen's life, and how many would die under Long Chen's hands?

These are unknown.

Just as Long Chen was about to return to the Warring Clan, a change happened. A muffled sound wave came from afar and Long Chen hurriedly raised his head. He looked towards the sky and was shocked to discover that a portion of the sky in the west had actually been dyed red.

"Long Chen, is this the sign that the ancient tombstone token is about to appear?" Liu Yiyi had heard of this point before, and immediately replied.

Long Chen nodded in pleasant surprise and said: "It should be, I never thought that the ancient tombstone token would appear at this time, and after the red light appears, the ancient tombstone token will appear at irregular intervals. Looking at its direction, it should be on the side of the Divine Sea of Immortality, and as the Huangfu family is near the Divine Sea of Immortality, Feng Xuan will definitely rush over when she sees this abnormal sign.

"Go on, I will inform Father and the others, and let them take this opportunity to take control of the Holy Martial Empire, and move our center over to the Martial Imperial City." Liu Yiyi was sensible.

Long Chen nodded his head, without any hesitation, he immediately said: "Yiyi, then I'll be going."

"En, be careful. Your life is the most important thing. If you can't get it, then forget about it. There will be more in the future." Liu Yiyi's clear eyes flashed with concern.

"This is my only chance." Long Chen clenched his teeth and said.

"I'm leaving!" Without stopping, Long Chen was like a whirlwind, quickly disappearing before Liu Yiyi's eyes.

Looking at the direction in which Long Chen had disappeared in, Liu Yiyi could only swallow down the last word, "Heart". Her gaze was still staring blankly in the direction Long Chen had disappeared in.

Leave the matter of Holy Martial Empire to Long Yue and the others, Long Chen was very much at ease. With the battle power of Long Shan and the Ancient Devil's Corpse, and the two third stage of Earth Martial Stage, Long Chen believed that they could easily control the entire Holy Martial Empire. As long as Feng Xuan left, the Huangfu family would easily return to Huangfu Fengchen and the others.

Of course, Long Chen's power was also very important.

On his side, this was the most important battle, and also the most important battle!

Feng Xuan was definitely more difficult to deal with than Zhao Danchen!

"Whether or not she can successfully enter the Archaic Graveyard will depend on whether or not she can succeed this last time. Feng Xuan, I presume she has already entered the Divine Sea of Immortality."

That's right, the closer he got, the more Long Chen could roughly guess that the place where the ancient tombstone token would be born this time was actually in the Divine Sea of Immortality that he had visited before!

The only thing that completely turned red was the endless white fog sea of the Divine Sea of Immortality. However, from the looks of it now, the white fog sea had already turned into a red fog sea.

Long Chen used his fastest speed to arrive at the bottom of the Divine Sea of Immortality. The sea of mist in the sky had already turned into a sea of blood.

"That's it." Without saying a word, Long Chen immediately used a flying technique and flew in the direction of the Sky Island. He had a premonition, that the ancient tombstone token should be near the Sky Island.

At the same time, he activated his Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil.

With this Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, as long as Feng Xuan appeared within the radius of one Li, she would be able to find her. This time, the most important thing was not to find the ancient tombstone token, but to kill Feng Xuan!

As long as Feng Xuan dies, the ancient tombstone token must be Long Chen's. And if Feng Xuan is not dead, even if Long Chen obtains the ancient tombstone token, he will not be able to be at peace. After all, if Feng Xuan cannot find Long Chen, she can go and kill Long Chen's brothers and sisters.

In short, this time, if you're not dead, then I'm alive!

The battle with Zhao Danchen had not even ended half a day ago.

But luckily, Long Chen's recovery rate was astonishing, and he had already recovered to his peak condition.

Moreover, compared to the battle just now, Long Chen this time, had an even greater reliance to rely on!

The closer they approached to Sky Island, the redder Long Chen discovered that the color of the surrounding area became. After this unusual occurrence, all of the birds and beasts in the entire Divine Sea of Immortality became abnormally uneasy, screaming in shock as they flew around randomly. After the Divine Phoenix Bird died, they lost their protection, and became much more timid.

The flock of birds and demonic beasts flew around in panic as though they were in a storm.

Long Chen immediately transformed into the Dragonsoul Transformation, then released the powerful aura from his body. Those bird demon beasts were rather familiar with this aura, it was the person who

killed the Divine Phoenix Bird before, so after meeting Long Chen, they immediately fled at an even faster speed.

Very quickly, Long Chen had already seen the Sky Island.

"Unfortunately, we don't have much time. Otherwise, I could take out the Five Emperor Prints and check them out. It might be easier to deal with Feng Xuan." Long Chen approached Sky Island and thought as he stood on Sky Island.

But then he thought about it again, "Even Desolate Divine Seal s are so hard to cultivate. I probably can't do it with the Five Emperor Prints for one or two months. If I can get rid of that bitch Feng Xuan, I will try to see what kind of secrets the Five Emperor Seals hold!"

Thinking about it here, Long Chen stopped thinking about the Five Emperor Prints.

Walking in the middle of the Sky Island, Long Chen carefully observed his surroundings and quickly arrived before the plaza he appeared in the last time. When he neared, Long Chen's eyes narrowed, because he already saw Feng Xuan's existence with the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil.

After withdrawing the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, and rushing forward for a while, Long Chen could already see Feng Xuan's graceful figure standing in front of the stone tablet that was where Long Chen had comprehended the Desolate Divine Seal.

"She can see the mysteries within the stone tablet?" Long Chen was slightly shocked in his heart.

Very quickly, he arrived ten meters behind Feng Xuan.

Feng Xuan suddenly turned her head at this time. Her face was no longer covered with a white veil and her charming face was flushed red.

Seeing that it was Long Chen, she smiled sweetly, as if he was talking to a friend that he hadn't seen for many years: "Long Chen, have you still arrived?"

Towards this sly woman, Long Chen did not dare to let his guard down. He calmed down and said coldly: "Today, if it isn't your death, then it's mine.

After Feng Xuan heard this, she began to giggle and said, "You really don't like people? What do you think we could possibly have against each other? "The ones before were just a few minor matters. If they didn't fight, we wouldn't even know each other."

"What are you trying to say?" Long Chen frowned.

Feng Xuan saw that Long Chen did not know how to react to the wind, and her face gradually became colder, then said: "I can see that you are an amazing genius, dying like this is truly a pity. You are still so young, why would you want to compete with me for the ancient tombstone token? You have a lot of opportunities to go in, and I only have one left. You go back now, and wait for me to succeed, I will help you take care of Zhao Danchen, how about it? "

"Zhao Danchen is dead. I just killed it! " Long Chen immediately replied.

Chapter 690 - Fighting Feng Xuan

"Dead?" Feng Xuan looked at Long Chen in shock. She could tell that Long Chen did not like to lie, from his cold gaze, Feng Xuan realized that he was telling the truth.

"He has quite a few things that are comparable to Zhao Wuji, yet he died in your hands?" Feng Xuan had no choice but to look at Long Chen again.

Zhao Danchen was a small fry, a small fry. He was crazy, but Long Chen was different. His personality had two factors, wolf and poisonous snake. These two animals seemed to be even more terrifying than Zhao Danchen's ferocious tigers.

Therefore, Long Chen sneered and said: "Tell me the truth. Did you discover that there was something strange about the stone tablet, that you wanted to investigate carefully, and was worried that I would disturb you? That's why you advised me to leave."

"You also know that this stone tablet has a secret?" This time, Feng Xuan was even more shocked. What Long Chen said was right, she could see that she was still stunned, but she was interrupted by Long Chen. She knew that killing Long Chen would probably expend a lot of energy, hence she wanted to trick him into leaving.



Just as Feng Xuan was feeling suspicious, a black flame suddenly surged out of Long Chen's chest. That black flame was like a storm, quickly spinning and growing bigger by Long Chen's side, quickly covering the sky and the sun!

The flames were originally the symbol of high temperature, but to this black colored flame, it was the exact opposite. Feng Xuan suddenly felt that the surrounding temperature had dropped to an extremely low level!

"Hua!"

As the flames dissipated, a pitch black demon wolf appeared beside Long Chen. This demon wolf had a agile body, sharp teeth and four claws, burning with black flames. This made the demon wolf look like it had come out from hell. Compared to Long Chen, it was even more cold and terrifying.

Very quickly, the body of the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf shrank to the size of an ordinary horse. In this way, although its strength was slightly reduced, the wolf cub had an unparalleled speed!

"king level four!" Long Chen had already discovered that under the Divine Phoenix Bird's refining process, the little wolf had successfully reached the king level four. The Ancient Phoenix bloodline in the demon core was extremely useful to the wolf cub, and was even more useful than some king level fifth stage beasts!

Previously, they and their brothers were in such a sorry state in front of Feng Xuan, but this time, it was even more shameful than before!

This man and this wolf, one on the left and one on the right. One of them had blood-red eyes, and his body was erupting with a blood fiend aura that was even more terrifying than that of Ancient Devil's Corpse s. The other was dark and cold.

She frowned as she gradually realized that this would be a rather difficult battle!

"You want me to kill him?" Feng Xuan said coldly. On this island in the sky, there wasn't a cold and gloomy wind blowing towards them. As it swept up her long skirt and her snow-white legs faintly showed up, Feng Xuan didn't seem like a woman in her thirties at all.

Long Chen and Little Wolf looked at each other.

At this moment, a hot-blooded battle erupted.

Long Chen still remembered, it was because of this shameless woman that Huangfu Qi almost lost his life. If not for Long Chen risking his life to come to Divine Sea of Immortality, how could Huangfu Qi have survived? For the sake of his own strength, he wasn't even willing to let a little girl like Huangfu Qi go.

"If you can even kill Zhao Danchen, then you have the qualifications to contend against me!" Feng Xuan laughed coldly.

But at this time, Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang suddenly moved, and charged towards two different directions to kill Feng Xuan. Although they looked disorderly on the left and right, they cooperated perfectly!

Seeing that they had really made a move, Feng Xuan's face became extremely ugly!

"If it's really two undesirable kids, then don't blame me!" A burst of anger burned in his heart, and Feng Xuan's figure also quickly flashed. He had already unleashed a movement technique similar to the catkin with wind.

Facing an expert of the fifth stage of the Earth Martial Stage, Long Chen did not dare to be careless in the slightest! His choice was to attack together with the wolf cub! He had to catch Feng Xuan off guard in the shortest time possible!

When he approached Feng Xuan, Long Chen immediately used his powerful backing, which was the Devouring Blood Realm. When the Devouring Blood Realm activated, under Long Chen's control, he was able to keep Feng Xuan under control while the little wolf was safe and sound!

This was the first time Feng Xuan had seen Long Chen use this kind of sacred art. Like the others, the enormous devouring power acted on her body, and even though she had the fifth stage of Earth Martial Stage true essence, he was still unable to become immune to the devouring power!

"What the hell is this? Is this a domain type sacred art?" Or was it the Heaven Martial Stage's' Domain '? He is only in the Earth Martial Stage, so there is definitely no Heaven Martial Stage s' territory. This should be a type of sacred art, but how could an ordinary sacred art be so heaven defying? "Just by controlling the boiling blood energy, Feng Xuan had already consumed twenty percent of his true essence. These twenty percent of true essence was completely unusable, or else, the blood would not

be under his control and would run rampant through his body. If he were to use his true essence at that time, and make a big mistake, he would be dead!

The formation of the Devouring Blood Realm had been intimidated by Feng Xuan from the very beginning.

And at this time, the little wolf displayed its extremely fast speed, and instantly rushed in front of Feng Xuan. His four limbs and teeth were all covered in the cold Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire, and at this moment, it suddenly pounced towards Feng Xuan.

The bodies of demon beasts were extremely strong. Some people, even if they had cultivated the super strong body tempering technique, might not even be comparable to demon beasts in terms of physical strength. Especially the little wolf's king level four, its every move was already stronger than the Divine Phoenix Bird!

What was even more terrifying was that the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's claws still had the Nefarious Spectral Demon Ancestral Fire on them!

"What flames!" Feng Xuan was shocked yet again. She had seen this flame once before and knew how terrifying it was, so she did not meet it head on. She immediately used that illusionary movement technique to dodge the little wolf, causing it to miss its target.

At this time, Long Chen had already rushed in front of Feng Xuan's eyes. Both of his legs suddenly rose, and like a sharp blade, he instantly pierced into Feng Xuan's defensive range!

"Divine Wind Style!" Long Chen's endless shadows of his legs were like a torrential storm. Under the suppression of Long Chen, even if he had a very powerful attack, it would be hard to use it right now. Furthermore, he was forced back step by step by Long Chen!

## Roar!

The Goblin Beast also had its own combat skills, so the wolf cub was no exception either. Its current body of Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf had a strong power, with every attack it made, it would release a power that was not any weaker than that of its battle skills!

"Bastard!" Feng Xuan had been forced to such a state from the very beginning, she was truly angry! When Long Chen and the Little Wolf attacked her from both sides at the same time, her body suddenly started to spin!

"Three thousand phantoms!" This was Feng Xuan's most mysterious ability. When these three thousand phantoms were unleashed, they immediately formed a storm around her. Long Chen and the little wolf were both blown away by Feng Xuan!

Then, all the storms condensed into a total of over 3000 humanoid figures, as if they were formed from flowing wind that could dissipate at any time.

However, it did not disappear.

Currently, under her control, the densely-packed, three thousand shadows rushed towards Mo Xiaolang alone, as if they were going to completely separate him and the wolf cub from herself. After successfully surrounding the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, her ice-cold eyes looked towards Long Chen, and said: "Brat, it's your turn to die!"

As she spoke, a violent gale swept past her.

Long Chen's eyes slightly narrowed.

Feng Xuan was not stupid, she naturally knew how to use three thousand Phantom Shadow to deal with the Little Wolf. However, Long Chen was not worried, the current three thousand Phantom Shadow seemed to be unable to trap the Little Wolf, under the Little Wolf's Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire, these three thousand Phantom Shadow would probably be completely destroyed by the Little Wolf within a short period of time.