

# Dragon War God - Chapter 681 – Passing Guest

*Chapter 681 – Passing Guest*

Long Yue put all her hopes on Long Chen.

If he succeeded, then they succeeded. If he failed, they would not end up well either.

To Long Chen, it was indeed stressful that all of their futures and livelihoods were in his hands. However, he was confident in his own abilities and was also doing this to make Long Yue rest easy. He smiled and said, “Don’t worry too much. After I finish cultivating this technique and Xiaolang wakes up, I’ll go look for Zhao Danchen.”

“That’s right!” Long Yue paused. “With your current situation, you should deal with Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan separately. Zhao Danchen is weaker and is your main opponent. As for Feng Xuan, her final goal is the Ancient Token. You can put her aside until it appears.”

The plan was set.

Long Yue said, “As long as you kill Zhao Danchen, I can control the whole Divine Martial Empire. As for the specific plan, we’ll wait until you’re fully prepared before deciding.”

The bonfire party continued until very late before the crowd started to disperse. Before that, Long Yue called everyone together to discuss. Long Chen did not participate. He found a spot to study the advanced King-tier Desolate Divine Seal.

Moonlight shone on them.

Long Chen sat on the branch of a tall, thick, ancient tree in the lush forest and looked up at the sky.

“Only the final obstacle remains in the Divine Martial Empire,” Long Chen muttered to himself.

He had been cultivating the Desolate Divine Seal for over ten days now. He was supposed to spend a long, long time cultivating a technique of this level. However, he had watched a gigantic palm descend in the mysterious space created by the tombstone. The palm contained all the essential information of the Desolate Divine Seal, making it much simpler to master than learning the technique through normal means.

“Zhao Danchen ... He reached the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage and has more trump cards than me. But I, Long Chen, will give him a huge surprise!” Long Chen clenched his fist and gave a faint smile.

While Zhao Danchen thought he was awesome for mastering the Martial Overlord Seal, Long Chen would use the Desolate Divine Seal to show him what the actual strongest combat technique in the Divine Martial Empire was!

Beneath the moonlight, Long Chen sat cross-legged on the branch without moving, but his hands were making various seals. His hands moved at varying speeds and without rhythm. The patterns looked simple, but they were profound. As they moved, a gray gas formed on his palms and spun around his hands, slowly turning into an irregular-shaped ball.

The small, gray ball looked like another world. It was blurry, and the grayness made it look like there were many things inside. Gray clouds and gray earth, the occasional oasis, and that gigantic palm from before ...

When Long Chen’s hands reached a speed that was no longer clear to the naked eye, the strange ball disappeared. It had dispersed very suddenly.

“The Desolate Divine Seal is the only thing I’m lacking. But I still can’t do it; just a little bit more. I might need more time to practice to control the Desolate Divine Seal completely.” Long Chen contemplated the technique.

He was prepared to do it again, but he heard footsteps nearby. He looked down and saw a white-clothed teenage girl. She had simple makeup and her clothes billowed around her. She emerged from the darkness and came beneath Long Chen like a dream.

It was Liu Yiyi.

“Come up here.” Since she was looking at him, he knew that she was searching for him.

Liu Yiyi had not reached the Ninth Passage Stage yet, so she could not fly. But he was not in a high spot, so she easily leaped up and landed by his side. She sat next to him on the branch and stared at him, pursing her lips without a word.

“What is it?” Long Chen saw sadness in her eyes.

“While you were fighting earlier today, I was watching you from afar. You really are getting stronger; you’ve left me far behind,” lamented Liu Yiyi.

He chuckled and said, “Are you complimenting me? Why do I detect a hint of sourness? Are you jealous?”

Liu Yiyi burst into a chuckle.

She was beautiful, more so when she laughed. She looked so similar to Ling Xi that Long Chen went into a daze for a moment. Looking at his intense stare, Liu Yiyi immediately turned red.

“What are you looking at?” She turned away shyly.

Long Chen woke up and grinned awkwardly, “Nothing ...”

Liu Yiyi suddenly looked up, mustered up the courage to look at him, and asked, “After you finish your matters in the Divine Martial Empire, you’ll leave immediately, right?”

This was likely what she actually wanted to ask today.

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

“That also means that we aren’t going to see each other ever again, right?” Liu Yiyi asked bitterly. Tears were starting to pool in her eyes.

Long Chen thought for a while. He knew that there were some complicated feelings between them. Liu Yiyi was the one who actually liked him, while she only reminded him of Ling Xi.

She was the one who had begged Jiang Wuya to save him at the Ancient Demon Domain so Long Chen could live.

Long Chen had fought in front of the Ancient Demon Domain so Liu Yiyi could escape the fate of being married off to the Martial Alliance.

From an outsider’s point of view, this counted as love.

But Long Chen knew that there was only one person in his heart. The companionship he experienced during that part of his journey, and risking their lives together, was something he would never experience again. That was why he could only apologize to Liu Yiyi. It did not mean that she was not good. In fact, she was a very good girl. It was just that his heart had already been filled by another person.

So he clenched his teeth and said, “I don’t know what will happen in the future either the future is unclear. I have stayed in the Divine Martial Empire for close to a year. I don’t know if I’ll die on my journey forward either. So, I don’t think it will be forever. Perhaps there is a possibility that I will return.”

If he returned, it would mean that he had failed at the Royal Territory but did not die. It would mean that he had completely lost hope. But it would be unlikely for that to happen. Long Chen was an arrogant person and would never permit himself to be a weakling. He would forge ahead and deal with every problem as they came!

“Perhaps you will return?” Liu Yiyi muttered to herself woodenly. Then she looked at him gratefully and said, “Thank you for not giving me hope in order to comfort me. My mother told me that some people are fated to just be passing guests in our lives. It’s our luck to have met them, and we are fated to part. We don’t need to force anything, so I have let this go ...”

Long Chen bit his lip. He wanted to say something but stopped.

He could see Liu Yiyi’s feelings towards him. Many men could decisively head to their deaths, but could not cut off their feelings. Long Chen was the same. In this world of feelings, everything was blurry, but Ling Xi gave him direction. His only goal was to advance in her direction!

There was a strong yearning in his heart to head to the Royal Territory and fight the people who looked down on him!

Those people had easily destroyed Long Chen in Baiyang Town. One day, he would go to the Royal Territory and show them how much stronger the person they had looked down on had become!

Who would expect that he was still alive?

When Liu Yiyi saw that Long Chen had only furrowed his brows and did not speak, as if thinking about something, she remained quiet. She only spoke when he returned to calm and said, “Are you going to the Royal Territory to find a girl?”

Although her mother had warned her, she still wanted to know if this was true.

Long Chen nodded. “Yes.”

There was nothing else to say.

Liu Yiyi bit her lip and forced a smile, but her tears would not cooperate and started to flow. What she wanted most was for her to become the person he was searching for. But she wasn’t.

“Goodbye ...” Liu Yiyi leaped off the branch, then her white silhouette flickered through the trees and disappeared from his sight.

It was a very clean goodbye.

Long Chen sighed.

Liu Yiyi was also just a passing guest on his journey. He was just like a star that was slowly rising in the sky. He was fated to reach the highest peak and become an indomitable bright sun. Nothing in his path would stop him.

He calmed his emotions and resumed his cultivation. There was not much time left. He knew that he had to kill Zhao Danchen before the Ancient Token appeared. Then he would be able to fully focus on dealing with Feng Xuan!

She was his final enemy!

He formed seals with his hands again.

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Liu Yiyi returned to her home with swollen eyes. This was a newly formed home with Jiang Wuya and the Clear Shallows King. They lived a happy life in the Battle clan.

As long as they eliminated the Martial Alliance, then they would live a happy, carefree life.

Both Jiang Wuya and the Clear Shallows King wanted a life like that.

When the couple saw Liu Yiyi return with red and swollen eyes, they both had a rough guess of what had happened. The Clear Shallows King pulled Liu Yiyi into her arms and said, "My child, do you remember what I said?"

Liu Yiyi nodded obediently.

"Mother, I want to go take a walk and have some quiet time alone. I won't go somewhere with many people. I want to go to a place with mountains and water to look at the scenery and relax," said Liu Yiyi.

"I'll go with you," said the Clear Shallows King.

"There's no need. I want to be alone. When I return, you'll see a happy daughter," Liu Yiyi said with a forced smile.

Jiang Wuya and the Clear Shallows King looked at each other. In the end, they could only agree.

Their hearts ached for their daughter. If she could not get over this, she may never be happy again for the rest of her life.

## **Dragon War God - Chapter 682 – Mastering The Divine Seal**

## *Chapter 682 – Mastering The Divine Seal*

After Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan left, everything was peaceful and there were no major events. Zhao Danchen was likely waiting for the Ancient Token to emerge so that Long Chen and Feng Xuan could fight each other. Feng Xuan did not attack for the moment either. She also sensed that Long Chen was a threat to her.

Previously, Zhao Wuji was merely at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage when they fought outside the Martial Overlord City, but he had almost killed her. The lesson she learned that day had made her timid.

However, many scouts were spotted outside the Battle clan. Long Yue and the others caught a few and realized they were from the Huangfu family. They had been ordered by Feng Xuan to find out where Huangfu Qi was. Huangfu Qi was with the Battle clan, and for safety purposes, Long Chen kept her by his side. Even if he was cultivating, he let her play near him since she liked staying with him anyway.

There was another thing—Liu Yiyi had left the Battle clan. Jiang Wuya had said that she had gone off to clear her mind, and Long Chen had to accept it. Although this was a dangerous time, Liu Yiyi was not an important figure, so she should be safe.

After Long Yue learned of Long Chen's capabilities, she quickly planned for the future and proactively prepared for war. The experts of the Red Souls had already spread across all the major cities of the Divine Martial Empire. The moment the Martial Alliance collapsed, Long Yue would quickly take over to control the whole Divine Martial Empire. She was a natural leader, so she was familiar with this.

She did not want to rule over the Divine Martial Empire, but the Martial Alliance was their enemy. If Zhao Danchen did not die, they would not live. On the other hand, if he died, they would have to take over the responsibility of ruling the Divine Martial Empire. If not, the Divine Martial Empire would descend into chaos without anyone ruling over them.

Long Chen focused on his growth.

One month later, Long Chen was sitting in the dense forest of the Battle clan on a thick branch while Huangfu Qi played below. She was having a lot of fun with the children of the Battle clan, so a group of them were chasing each other and laughing loudly below. Due to Huangfu Qi being stronger, she quickly became the leader and was so happy that she did not want to go home.

Long Chen had told her not to disturb him, so she only played with the other children without affecting him.

The gray gas still covered his hands. It was clear that this was the same gas as the deathly Qi from the mysterious tombstone.

Deathly Qi danced in his hands.

Suddenly, he moved his arms and gently pressed his palms on the tree trunk, which was thick enough for two people to hold hands around its circumference.

*Poof!*

His hands suddenly sank in, as if he was touching water instead of a tree.

The kids were running around the tree when it suddenly disappeared. They looked up in a daze and saw Long Chen floating in the air.

He had only used a little strength, but the deathly Qi had poured out of the Desolate Divine Seal and eaten into the whole tree. The gray deathly Qi had a strong corrosive property.

“The Desolate Divine Seal is finally complete ...” Long Chen opened his eyes and looked at his hands in disbelief.

His essence initially had a Yang quality, but after using the Desolate Divine Seal, it quickly turned into terrifying, gray deathly Qi. This was a brutal type of power that had extraordinary effects similar to Xiaolang’s Nine Devils Ancestral Fire.

Even Zhao Danchen’s Golden Combat Body would be corroded if he touched Long Chen’s divine seal.

The Desolate Divine Seal was supposed to be the most powerful of all the King-tier combat techniques, so this effect was expected.

Long Chen finally had a unique fatal strike of his own above the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw and the Wind God Kick. This technique was much more vicious than he had imagined. It would be his trump card for defeating Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan, as well as when he entered the Ancient Graveyard.

He had many divine techniques already. Regular people would never even have one of the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon’s divine techniques, but he had many.

Now that he had mastered the Desolate Divine Seal, he heaved a sigh of relief.

The final battle was coming.

Below him, the children chattered.

“Uncle Chen, were you the one who made the tree disappear? You’re so cool!”

“Yeah! Yeah! It was a perfectly fine tree, but it disappeared all of a sudden!”

The children, who were barely ten years old, looked at him with sparkling eyes full of worship.

Long Chen did not expect to be called an uncle. Time waited for no one. Huangfu Qi called him 'Big Brother,' but the ones who were younger called him 'Uncle Chen.'

It made sense. Their parents were in their twenties, and Long Chen was almost twenty.

"Big Brother, I want to learn this technique too!" Huangfu Qi begged when he came down, tugging on his shirt.

"You'll become a man if you practice this technique! Do you still want it?" Long Chen teased.

"Become a man? That's ugly! I don't want it!" Huangfu Qi quickly dodged him. She and the other children made faces at him, then they ran off.

"Have you succeeded?" Long Yue appeared ahead and gave him a warm smile.

"Yes. I think Xiaolang will be awake soon too. However, the fight against Zhao Danchen will not need Xiaolang! I cannot drag this on any longer. I'll head to Martial Overlord City now and kill Zhao Danchen ... I'll leave the other arrangements to you."

Long Chen was decisive. He had already waited a month and knew that there was no need to wait any longer.

It was finally time for the final battle.

Long Yue gathered all the Earthly Martial Realm masters, and they all looked at him with admiration.

"I won't say too much. I'm going to the Martial Alliance to take Zhao Danchen down. As for what's next, it's up to you all," Long Chen said mildly.

The more he grew, the quieter he became.

"Don't worry, but you must promise us that you'll be back to see us again!" Long Yue looked at him with a sisterly gaze.

Everyone had witnessed his growth.

"You really are a strong man," she added.

Long Chen smiled and said, "Yeah, don't you know who I am? I'm going now. Grandfather Long, the safety of the Battle clan will be in your hands for the moment. I will leave for Martial Overlord City in secret so Feng Xuan will not know I left. Other than you guys, no



one will know. As for Qi Qi, I will take her away too. With me protecting her, she will be safe.”

Huangfu Fengchen knew that Long Chen would put her in the Primordial Realm, so he had peace of mind.

Everyone looked at him with hope in their eyes.

“Brother, your older brothers are useless. The future of the Dragon clan and the Battle clan is in your hands now!” said Jiang Wuya, patting his shoulder.

“Second Brother, Feng Xuan has Myriad Earth Essence with her. I will bring it back so you can regrow your lost arm,” he said determinedly.

“Do your best. Staying alive is the priority.” Jiang Wuya was touched.

Just like that, Long Chen put Huangfu Qi in the Primordial Realm, then he left quietly for Martial Overlord City. The Battle clan remained peaceful and did not change due to his departure. By the time Feng Xuan found out he was at Martial Overlord City, he might have killed Zhao Danchen already.

The final battle would start quietly.

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Martial Overlord City, Martial Overlord Palace.

The dark top floor of the Martial Overlord Palace had become the place where Zhao Danchen spent most of his time. He used to dislike this place, but ever since he took over, he started to live here.

He could look down on the whole city from here. Controlling this city also meant he controlled the whole empire.

A gigantic empire.

Although it was a weak one, it still had a population and its own territory.

On the one hand, Zhao Danchen found he had become lonely. He had caused Zhao Wuji’s death for the sake of power and strength. In exchange, he received the reverence of everyone. Even the Third Earthly Martial Stage Xiao Lin also spoke to him in a reverent manner. This life made Zhao Danchen even more somber.

Ordinary people did not dare talk in front of him.

Everyone knew that Zhao Danchen was much darker and more terrifying than the previous Martial Overlord in terms of both mental fortitude and physical strength.

A dark cloud hung over Martial Overlord City.

“Long Chen!”

Zhao Danchen clenched his fists tight, and his eyes were covered in blood vessels!

“That bastard has many tricks up his sleeve! I now have the Martial Overlord Seal and the Martial Overlord Ring, yet I still can’t confidently beat him! If I fight him, even if I kill him, I will likely be injured too. Then that evil woman, Feng Xuan, will take advantage of it!”

Despite Zhao Danchen’s infinite rage towards Long Chen, he did not dare attack now.

He wanted Long Chen and Feng Xuan to fight to their deaths first, but a month had passed and there was no news of the Ancient Token. Feng Xuan and Long Chen were also quiet.

## Dragon War God - Chapter 683 – Arrival in Style

*Chapter 683 – Arrival in Style*

“Looks like that bitch Feng Xuan is also good at holding back her anger. Has she also realized that Long Chen will be a difficult opponent?” Zhao Danchen stood up and looked at the vast outer city from his dark tower.

Although he could not wait to kill Long Chen and use his blood to wash away his humiliation, he had to hold it in and wait. This was a person who had defeated him before, so how could he be easy to beat?

But Zhao Danchen could not wait any longer!

The terrible loss he had suffered was constantly torturing him!

*Should I really forget everything else and attack first?* thought Zhao Danchen.

At this moment, footsteps sounded from the staircase below. Someone knocked on the door.

“Come in,” said Zhao Danchen.

There was only one person who could come here—Xiao Lin. After opening the door, as expected, the white-haired man walked in. His back was hunched over; he was old now.

“What is it?” Zhao Danchen asked with furrowed brows.

He did not like people interrupting him while he was thinking.

“I have a piece of news that I think the Martial Overlord will be interested in,” Xiao Lin said respectfully.

“Just spit it out,” huffed Zhao Danchen.

“My men caught a woman at Magnolia Lake in the north. I think this woman came out alone to clear her mind. She’s only at the Eighth Passage Stage, so my men easily caught her and brought her back to Martial Overlord City. I’ll await your instructions,” Xiao Lin said slowly.

“Who is it?” Zhao Danchen’s interest was piqued.

Xiao Lin looked up and said, “Liu Yiyi.”

Zhao Danchen was first shocked, then his expression turned from dark to lustful. Slowly, a cold smirk crept up his face and fire burned in his eyes.

“Xiao Lin, you know her well. Bring her here, then. I want to know what Long Chen’s woman tastes like.”

Xiao Lin nodded and left. Only Zhao Danchen’s heavy breathing remained in the dark space.

Ever since he had become the Martial Overlord, he was very rarely interested in women. He did not really care about Liu Yiyi, but after Long Chen saved her, everything became different.

Very soon, Xiao Lin brought Liu Yiyi over, who was wearing a long, white dress. Everyone knew that Zhao Danchen was likely interested in her, so no one dared touch her along the way and only made her unconscious. Before he brought her up, Xiao Lin made Liu Yiyi wake up.

In the dark room, Liu Yiyi saw a pair of golden eyes looking at her like a wild beast looking at its prey.

Her heart fell to rock bottom.

She had a knot in her heart, so she wanted to go out and clear her mind so that she could catch her breath. If she stayed at the Battle clan and kept looking at Long Chen, the knot

in her heart would only become more and more difficult to undo. Jiang Wuya and the Clear Shallows King both supported her trip as they did not want their daughter to be depressed.

So, she could not be fully blamed.

During those days, she immersed herself in nature, and indeed, she had forgotten about many things.

She was very careful, but she was extremely unlucky. Very few people in the Martial Alliance knew her, yet she had come across one of them.

Zhao Danchen had only brought a few Martial Kings to the Ancient Demon Domain to escort her to Martial Overlord City, which was where she encountered the one who had caught her. That was how unlucky she was.

The moment she was subdued, she knew that she would be taken to Martial Overlord City, and she would need to face that madman Zhao Danchen.

After Xiao Lin brought her here, he left knowingly. Only Zhao Danchen and Liu Yiyi remained in the narrow, dark room.

“Liu Yiyi ...” Zhao Danchen smiled and paced in front of Liu Yiyi, gazing at her from all directions. Then he walked up to her and gently held her chin up with a finger. He smiled and whispered, “Do you know what’s going to happen next?”

There was a very aggressive aura coming from this terrifying man, making her tremble. She had suppressed her fear for a long time, but she could no longer control it. But she knew she could not be afraid and forced herself to remain calm. She said coldly, “I don’t.”

Zhao Danchen smiled and said, “Then I’ll show you!”

*Whoosh!* He grabbed her bony shoulders tight like two pincers, thus restricting her movement. Then he kissed her cheek!

“You bastard!” In a panic, all Liu Yiyi could do was move her head away and kick his crotch. This was an instinctual movement. Due to his impatience, he had forgotten that she was a cultivator, and since he was pressing so close to her, she had managed to kick him.

However, Zhao Danchen had the Golden Combat Body, so he didn’t feel even a tiny bit of pain even though Liu Yiyi had kicked his weakest part.

But Zhao Danchen stopped his actions. He still gripped her shoulders and glared at her darkly. “How dare you kick me there? You don’t even know how hard it actually is, but

you will soon. Despite your looks, Long Chen hasn't had a taste of you yet, right? He's probably a eunuch; he didn't even touch a girl who was so near him ..."

Zhao Danchen's words made all her hairs stand up.

But he had mentioned Long Chen.

"Do you have the right to compare yourself to Long Chen?" Liu Yiyi looked at him stubbornly and held her head up high.

"What did you say?" Zhao Danchen threatened.

Liu Yiyi already had a plan and was ready to risk it all. She said, "You're human scum; you're an animal. What part of you can be compared to him? You betrayed and killed your master, while Long Chen takes relationships seriously and helps his brothers in need. When you're compared to him, you're basically as good as a pile of dogshit!"

"You!" Blood vessels could be seen on the edge of Zhao Danchen's golden pupils. He looked like a furious wild beast.

"Alright! Alright! You were the one who forced me. I thought I'd let you feel good, but ..."

Zhao Danchen smiled. His glare was like daggers piercing into Liu Yiyi.

He reached out to tug her clothes off.

*Goodbye ...* Liu Yiyi closed her eyes. If she died, Zhao Danchen would not get anything.

She was unconscious during the journey here, so she never had a chance to kill herself.

Her life was going to reach its end. She was only alive right now because there were many things she could not bear to leave behind. But now, it looked like she had no choice.

However, heavy footsteps suddenly came from below.

"Who is it?" Zhao Danchen roared, furious that someone was coming at such a critical moment. The metal doors shattered from his roar.

Outside was a panicked Xiao Lin.

"You imbecile! Are you looking for death?" Zhao Danchen was getting excited, but he was interrupted by Xiao Lin, so he was furious.

"Martial ... Martial Overlord, there's a problem ..." Xiao Lin stuttered.

"Tell me, then! If it isn't a big problem, you'd better kill yourself!" roared Zhao Danchen.

Liu Yiyi shivered next to him.

Xiao Lin stabilized his emotions and said, “Long Chen has arrived. You’re the only one in Martial Overlord City who can defeat him. I think he’s coming to battle it out with you ...”

“Long Chen!”

Zhao Danchen froze for a moment. His pupils dilated, then he squinted and said, “You’re saying that Long Chen is here?”

Then he laughed.

After hearing Long Chen’s name, Liu Yiyi’s glassy eyes regained light.

At the moment she was preparing to kill herself, Long Chen had arrived. He was the hero of her life. Every time she was in danger, he appeared. She was so moved, she broke down into tears.

“Why are you crying? You’ll cry even more soon.” Zhao Danchen smirked, then he grabbed her arm and flew up.

There was an exit at the very top of Martial Overlord Palace. Zhao Wuji always exited from here, and now it was Zhao Danchen’s turn. However, who would be next?

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Long Chen had traveled nonstop until he finally arrived at Martial Overlord City. There was some distance between here and the Huangfu family, so there was a chance Feng Xuan wouldn’t find out about this until the battle ended.

That was why Long Chen had entered Martial Overlord City in a very high-profile manner, flying in from the sky in front of countless people. Many people recognized his face, so it triggered a huge commotion!

Long Chen had arrived!

A month ago, Long Chen had returned with style and saved the threatened Battle clan, even chasing away Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan. That display of strength made everyone consider him one of the top three masters alongside Zhao Danchen and Feng Xuan!

Everyone also knew about the conflict between him and Zhao Danchen!

They were archnemeses!

Now, Long Chen had come to Martial Overlord City. Didn’t that clearly mean he wanted to fight Zhao Danchen in a final battle?

The whole city erupted upon his arrival.

## Dragon War God - Chapter 684 – Evil and Scheming

*Chapter 684 – Evil and Scheming*

Long Chen had made a grand entrance! Feng Xuan had arrived in Martial Overlord City in this manner the last time she was here. That visit ended with Zhao Wuji's death.

What would this end up like?

Those living in the inner city were mostly the Martial Alliance's loyal protectors and saw themselves as members of the Martial Alliance. It was different in the outer city because they were the rich and influential of Martial Overlord City. They were willing to side with whoever was ruling the Divine Martial Empire. They did not bear hatred towards Long Chen and were instead looking forward to Long Chen and Zhao Danchen's battle to see what would happen!

Long Chen looked down at the bustling city coldly.

When Feng Xuan came, the Martial Kings dared to surround her. The moment Long Chen arrived, however, they instantly recognized him, so they did not dare move. Everyone looked up at the powerful young man in the sky woodenly, waiting for the Martial Overlord to deal with him!

That was why Long Chen arrived right outside Martial Overlord Palace unobstructed!

This was the same place he had found himself in when he emerged from the Nine Spirit Purgatory. This time, the statuses of Long Chen and Zhao Danchen were no longer important.

Long Chen was not one to stall. His eyes were fixed on Martial Overlord Palace—he knew Zhao Danchen was there!

Everyone below discussed with each other.

“The Long Chen just flew in clearly shows he doesn't respect the Martial Overlord.”

“Of course not! He's literally coming to challenge the Martial Overlord!”

“I hear Long Chen is very powerful, but I’m not convinced. Not only does the Martial Overlord have strong cultivation, he also has the Ancient Demon Corpse and Feng Xuan. Wouldn’t the Martial Overlord easily beat Long Chen if they fight two-against-one?”

“That’s true. I hear that woman is at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage, so she is one level higher than the Martial Overlord. I don’t see anything special about this Long Chen kid. Those rumors sounded too exaggerated. It’s true he once defeated the Martial Overlord, but now the Martial Overlord is much, much more powerful than he previously was!”

These conversations clearly came from the inner city.

They were not important.

What mattered was that Long Yue and the rest were waiting for good news from him. He was carrying the fate of many on his shoulders, so there was only one outcome for him today. He had to win!

“Zhao Danchen, get the hell out here,” Long Chen commanded calmly, his voice traveling across the whole city.

*Whoosh!* Zhao Danchen appeared on the very top of Martial Overlord Palace.

They met again in this manner.

Long Chen’s gaze darkened.

Liu Yiyi was with Zhao Danchen; he was gripping her so tightly that she could not move. She looked up at Long Chen apologetically with tears in her eyes and said hurriedly, “Long Chen, I’m sorry ...”

She had been captured by Zhao Danchen when she was out clearing her mind.

Long Chen pursed his lips and did not speak.

Liu Yiyi’s presence had messed up his plan. He knew he had to stay calm, or neither he nor Liu Yiyi would come out of this alive.

“You really know how to pick the best timing, don’t you? If you had arrived just a little bit later, your woman would have become mine. Of course, she still won’t escape her fate.” Zhao Danchen looked at Long Chen coldly. His calm demeanor ignited rage within Zhao Danchen.

He recalled the things that Liu Yiyi said about how he had no right to be compared to Long Chen. Zhao Danchen was an arrogant person, so those words had been a huge blow to him. This was the time for him to prove himself.



Long Chen saw that although Liu Yiyi's clothes were a little disheveled, she had not been sullied, so he sighed in relief. Although this was going to be a difficult problem to solve, it did not shake his determination. He had come here with only one aim, which was to kill Zhao Danchen!

"Let her go and we'll fight to the death. What do you think?" Although Long Chen's tone was mild, his voice spread across Martial Overlord City.

Everyone watched.

Liu Yiyi's appearance made the duel more interesting. They wondered if Zhao Danchen would let the advantageous hostage go in order to fight Long Chen in a clean and righteous manner.

They looked at Zhao Danchen.

"Let her go?" Zhao Danchen laughed loudly. His pride was part of what made him evil. He had captured Liu Yiyi with great difficulty. Not only would he not let her go, but he would also use her to defeat Long Chen! Zhao Danchen had always been an evil, scheming scumbag!

The crowd understood his laughter.

He would never let this opportunity go.

"Long Chen ..." Liu Yiyi was on the brink of a breakdown. She sensed that she was going to be a burden to Long Chen in this battle and may even be the cause of his defeat! If that was the case, she might as well die.

She was filled with guilt, and tears flowed down her face.

Long Chen was worried that she would do something stupid, so he said to her, "Don't do anything stupid. Just watch. I will get you back safely from him. Trust me!"

His words stabilized Liu Yiyi's mind.

Liu Yiyi had no choice but to believe him after seeing the determination in his eyes. She had always been an obedient child, especially now that Long Chen was giving her instruction. She initially wanted to kill herself, but Long Chen reignited her confidence and she chose to believe in him.

In her heart, this extraordinary young man was a peerless existence.

Some people made others believe that they could do it all, like they could solve every impossible problem with ease. Long Chen was one of them.

Long Chen's statement also showed his contempt towards Zhao Danchen.

Liu Yiyi was still in Zhao Danchen's hands, but Long Chen conversed with her as if no one was around. Zhao Danchen's face darkened. He gripped Liu Yiyi tightly so she could not move at all.

"Come outside the city gates if you dare!" Long Chen took one glance at Zhao Danchen, then flew outside Martial Overlord City's gates. Previously, Feng Xuan and Zhao Wuji had fought here.

Zhao Danchen chuckled coldly and brought Liu Yiyi over. A small, black flag, the Ancient Demon Flag, appeared in his other hand. Under Zhao Danchen's control, the Ancient Demon Corpse burst out of the ground outside Martial Overlord City in front of Long Chen. Long Chen was greeted with the stench of blood and rot!

This would be Long Chen's first time directly battling this cold war-machine!

He felt a huge pressure.

Zhao Danchen also arrived, but he did not land. He remained high up in the air, trapping Liu Yiyi and controlling the Ancient Demon Flag. When he saw the standoff between Long Chen and the Ancient Demon Corpse, he laughed and said, "Alright, since you're already prepared, let's begin the game!"

A dense crowd appeared on top of the wall!

Another ultimate battle was starting outside Martial Overlord City!

*Game?* Long Chen furrowed his brows. He had a feeling that the scumbag Zhao Danchen was going to pull another shameless move.

Zhao Danchen squeezed Liu Yiyi's arm slightly, causing her to turn pale from the pain. Cold sweat beaded on her forehead, but in order not to worry Long Chen, she clenched her teeth and did not let herself cry from the pain.

Zhao Danchen laughed loudly. "Do you see this? These are the rules of my game! My Ancient Demon Corpse shall attack you, and every time you dodge or attack it, I will break one of her arms or legs. You have four chances in total, because on the fifth time, I will break her neck. Aiya, why are you looking at me that way? Are you thinking that I'm mistreating a woman?"

After Zhao Danchen spoke, even the people of Martial Overlord City talked among themselves. In general, the people in the outer city were not truly willing to be ruled by Zhao Danchen. They were merely being suppressed. How many people would be willing to recognize him as their leader after he had killed his own master?

What Zhao Danchen had said made his character seem even worse to them.

They complained about Zhao Danchen, feeling like he was not fit to be the Martial Overlord. Zhao Danchen could hear these casual comments, which made his expression turn sour!

After he finished, Long Chen merely looked at him coldly. That cold expression suddenly made Zhao Danchen feel shameful, which ignited the flames of rage within him!

*I am literally suppressing him right now, and he is about to be killed by me. Why does he still dare to look at me like that?* Zhao Danchen roared in his heart!

He waved the Ancient Demon Flag, and the Ancient Demon Corpse's eyes lit up red.

“Long Chen, remember! You only have four chances to retaliate!” Zhao Danchen was so angry that he started laughing like a madman. Liu Yiyi was like a harmless kitten in his hands, and her tears were flowing. She really wanted to die, but why had Long Chen said that he had a way?

Long Chen said, “Zhao Danchen, no true master would fear your tricks. You may have won against me in terms of schemes, but you lose when it comes to true strength. What's there to be smug about?”

“Nonsense! If I'm able to kill you, I am stronger than you!” roared Zhao Danchen in rage. The crowd watched in shock as the Ancient Demon Corpse shot at Long Chen with a *whoosh* like a black shadow, instantly appearing in front of him!

The Ancient Demon Corpse threw a powerful punch, which led to a loud crackling in the air. Its fist was locked on Long Chen, and it brought with it the force of a mountain as it flew towards his chest!

“Long Chen, remember! This will cost an arm!” Zhao Danchen's laughter echoed in Long Chen's ears.

Long Chen squinted and gave up on attacking it.

## Dragon War God - Chapter 685 – Ten Breaths

*Chapter 685 – Ten Breaths*

*Boom!*

The crowd watched in shock as the Ancient Demon Corpse's fist landed squarely on Long Chen's chest!

The only thing Long Chen did was use the Dragon Soul Transformation. The blood-red scales had only just appeared and covered his abdomen when the Ancient Demon Corpse's fist sank into his chest!

No one could survive a punch from the Ancient Demon Corpse like that!

Previously, Long Shan had been severely injured after blocking a punch from the Ancient Demon Corpse. Yet Long Chen had received the same punch squarely in the chest. The strength of it sent Long Chen flying. Blood sprayed out of his mouth and the sound of bones shattering in his chest could be heard!

Long Chen's body tempering technique was merely the elementary King-tier True Martial Demon Body, which was far inferior to Zhao Danchen's Golden Combat Body. Zhao Danchen might have been able to block the Ancient Demon Corpse's punch, but Long Chen could not. That punch had almost killed him!

Loud cries of shock came from Martial Overlord City!

They did not expect Long Chen to not block the punch!

He never even attempted to block the Ancient Demon Corpse's punch—only a true man could do such a thing!

There was a glimmer of respect in their eyes as they watched Long Chen fly through the air, though also pity. Long Chen was initially equal to Zhao Danchen in terms of strength, but now he had likely lost most of his combat abilities. Long Chen would not be able to fight Zhao Danchen now.

Merely holding Liu Yiyi hostage had allowed Zhao Danchen to make Long Chen withstand a punch so powerful that it sent him thirty meters back. After Long Chen tumbled several times, he finally shed off the momentum and leaped to his feet, forcing himself to be stable. He looked at Zhao Danchen coldly without a word. However, that glare evoked a hint of fear in the depths of Zhao Danchen's heart.

It was as if an ancient, fierce beast was looking at him, not a human!

Thick blood flowed from the corner of Long Chen's mouth, dyeing him red.

"Long Chen ..." Liu Yiyi's heart shattered after the punch. She felt like Long Chen was only lying to her when he said he could do it. How could he do anything under such circumstances? After just one punch, Long Chen was almost certainly going to lose!

“Zhao Danchen, you lowly scum! You’re a coward! You’re too afraid to fight him in a true battle, and you use such lowly tactics! Aren’t you afraid that the world will laugh at you?” Liu Yiyi screamed at him.

“Shut your mouth!” he shouted. Liu Yiyi was right. Zhao Danchen was indeed acting like a scumbag, so he could not hold his emotions back when he was provoked like this.

Many people were also pointing and talking about him in the city. A volcano of rage was building up in Zhao Danchen’s chest!

If there were no witnesses, Zhao Danchen could surely kill Long Chen by using Liu Yiyi as a hostage. However, he could not do the same outside Martial Overlord City. Zhao Danchen was also a proud person. After the Ancient Demon Corpse hurt Long Chen, the discussions that seemed to fill the whole world made him erupt with rage!

Right now, Long Chen was severely injured. Did he still need to use Liu Yiyi to threaten Long Chen?

He did not!

“Let’s see who is truly the stronger one today!” Zhao Danchen sneered and tossed Liu Yiyi hard to the ground. He glared at Long Chen furiously, and at the same time used the Ancient Demon Flag to control the Ancient Demon Corpse. He wanted the Ancient Demon Corpse to hold Liu Yiyi!

Long Chen had to die. After that, Zhao Danchen would make her understand who the strongest man in the Divine Martial Empire truly was, both in and outside the bedroom! Zhao Danchen was the king!

And Long Chen would forever be the person who lost to him!

“Long Chen, I was only playing with you just now. I didn’t expect you to not even withstand a punch from the Ancient Demon Corpse! However, just so you’ll give up, I’ll give you a chance to fight me!” Zhao Danchen said haughtily.

People who were less experienced might have believed that he was only just playing, but most people could see that his previous move had caused Long Chen to lose most of his combat abilities.

Physical toughness was not Long Chen’s strength after all.

Zhao Danchen had just let Liu Yiyi go, about to use the Ancient Demon Corpse to trap her. Long Chen was more than forty meters away.

While Zhao Danchen spoke, despite the blood on Long Chen’s mouth, Long Chen gave a smug smile.

Patience had finally given him the results he wanted.

Long Chen knew Zhao Danchen well. He had chosen not to retaliate because he was waiting for this moment. He knew that when Zhao Danchen was scoffed at by many people and looked down upon, he would choose to fight personally. Zhao Danchen's pride would never waver, and impulse drowned out his logic when he was looked down on.

Long Chen had succeeded.

When Zhao Danchen let Liu Yiyi go and sent the Ancient Demon Corpse to trap her, Long Chen turned into a ray of blood-colored light and instantly arrived next to Zhao Danchen. He grabbed Liu Yiyi, then instantly left Zhao Danchen and the Ancient Demon Corpse's attack range.

At the next moment, Liu Yiyi was in Long Chen's arms, and they were more than twenty meters away.

The time between Long Chen getting injured and saving Liu Yiyi was very short—only about ten breaths. After he saved her, he put her down, then invisible ripples poured out of his chest. A strange power affected his body, bringing it back to its condition from ten breaths ago.

Ten breaths meant the time taken for ten inhales and exhales.

Rewinding time by ten breaths turned Long Chen's condition back to before he was injured by the Ancient Demon Corpse.

Everything had happened in a very short time.

The crowd was stunned.

Long Chen was one to take huge gambles, though they were based on his careful analyses. Taking risks based on analysis was not truly considered gambling. He knew that Zhao Danchen would be unable to withstand the pressure from the gossip. As expected, he had let Liu Yiyi go.

As long as he did, Long Chen could save her.

He then used that opening to activate Rewind, healing his injuries and leaving him in perfect condition.

He had spent his one use of Rewind to save Liu Yiyi from Zhao Danchen. It was a very risky move, but it had worked.

Liu Yiyi was the only one present who was familiar with Rewind because he had also used it to save himself when he was escaping from the Ancient Demon Domain.

Everyone in Martial Overlord City was stunned.

They did not know what had happened in those few moments. The ripples caused by Rewind were small, but many saw the blood on the corner of his mouth flow back into his lips, and the sunken part of his chest puff back up.

Liu Yiyi was the closest and saw it in the most detail, so she was the most astonished. She also had not expected Long Chen to dash over and grab her. She stared at him in a daze.

“Yiyi, I’m going to fight him directly. I’m going to put you in a safe place now. After I kill him, I’ll let you out. Alright?” Long Chen quickly said.

Liu Yiyi had not recovered from her shock, so she nodded woodenly. Her trust in Long Chen had reached a blind stage. If he asked her to kill herself now, there was a chance she would agree.

Long Chen then put the shocked girl in the Primordial Realm!

From now on, he could fully focus on the battle!

Long Chen’s gaze fell on Zhao Danchen, meeting his foe’s furious, humiliated, and confused gaze!

“You ... you recovered? Did you use a Life Combat Technique? It’s so powerful!” Zhao Danchen was first stunned, then his eyes shone with greed!

That life combat technique was terrifying!

Zhao Danchen had never seen one this powerful before!

He had never even heard of one that could do so much.

The two young masters of the Divine Martial Empire had a standoff!

The people in Martial Overlord City were still talking among themselves.

“How did Long Chen snatch that girl from Zhao Danchen just now?”

“Yeah! I couldn’t see it clearly, but he snatched her away. And where did he put her?”

“That’s so bizarre! Long Chen seems to have many secrets!”

“The even stranger thing is that Long Chen was clearly injured just now, and it looked very serious. Why does he look like he has returned to his previous state?”

No one could answer these questions.

However, they suddenly wondered if something bizarre was going to happen today.

For example, could Long Chen really kill Zhao Danchen?

Who would rule over the Divine Martial Empire next?

However, these were just postulations. Even though Long Chen could defeat Zhao Danchen, could he win when Zhao Danchen and the Ancient Demon Corpse fought together?

They did not know that there were still disadvantages to using the Ancient Demon Corpse. Zhao Danchen had to use the Ancient Demon Flag to control it, so one hand was occupied. And he had to focus on it too. This meant that Zhao Danchen could not fight Long Chen together with the Ancient Demon Corpse!

It was time for the final battle between the two young masters!

All sorts of emotions shone in Zhao Danchen's eyes—greed, hatred, and more.

There was only one thing in Long Chen's gaze: icy calm!

## Dragon War God - Chapter 686 – Ancestors

### *Chapter 686 – Ancestors*

Long Chen looked at Zhao Danchen coolly, like he was looking at a dead person!

Zhao Danchen had the Ancient Demon Corpse burrow into the ground again, then casually put the Ancient Demon Flag away to fight Long Chen in a true duel. He did not want to use the Ancient Demon Corpse again.

Long Chen was currently in his peak condition.

“This is a fair fight now. Will you be a match for me under such conditions?” Zhao Danchen chuckled coldly. After he spoke, everyone saw him charge at Long Chen!

The true battle was triggered in a second!

Although Long Chen did not show it, he knew he had to kill Zhao Danchen as quickly as possible!

His dense, blood-red scales sparkled beneath the sun!



*Whoosh!* The blood-red Long Chen and the golden Zhao Danchen met each other instantly, and they both launched their attacks. Long Chen's Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw, Zhao Danchen's Golden Divine Punch and Yellow Martial Seal all collided violently.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Craters appeared on the ground as their battle caused many explosions, throwing dust into the air that clouded the crowd's vision. Just like the fight between Zhao Wuji and Feng Xuan, only the people on Xiao Lin's level could see them. They could not tell who was winning!

"Nine Heavens Strike!" Long Chen used this attack on a scale that surpassed Long Shan. Nine dragons flew at Zhao Danchen; it was a quick but powerful attack!

All nine dragon projections flew, and they formed claw seals that instantly arrived in front of Zhao Danchen's eyes!

*Boom!*

One after another, the devastating blows drowned Zhao Danchen completely. Dust flew everywhere, so no one could see what was happening. But a golden ray burst through the smoke, and a red shadow shot out too!

That red shadow was Long Chen! After dodging Zhao Danchen's Golden Eye of Annihilation, he chuckled and turned into a red shadow again to pounce on Zhao Danchen!

"You madman!" Zhao Danchen was frustrated at Long Chen's vigorous fighting style; it was as if he would not stop attacking until his opponent had collapsed. In a difficult situation, the most aggressive party usually won. That was why Zhao Danchen was suppressed and found himself at a disadvantage the moment the duel began!

They had equal amounts of essence, but Long Chen had more battle experience than him. Although Long Chen was from a small town, he had ten times more battle experience than Zhao Danchen. Zhao Danchen had always fought people who were weaker than him, and he never had a mortal enemy. Long Chen was constantly fighting people stronger than himself!

A person's experience forged from real battle was a huge factor in determining the result of a duel. This was the case for the fight between them. Furthermore, the Willow Step he had from the Huangfu clan also benefited him greatly!

Zhao Danchen had to block Long Chen's attacks, but Long Chen could easily dodge Zhao Danchen's attacks using this technique!

There were no body combat techniques that could beat Willow Step in the Divine Martial Empire!

*Whoosh!*

Zhao Danchen's punch blew Long Chen away, and Long Chen laughed once more.

"Wind God Kick, Typhoon Style!" His blood-red leg turned into countless whips slashing at Zhao Danchen. Zhao Danchen's scalp went numb when he saw the densely packed whips!

"Yellow Martial Seal!" Zhao Danchen could not stand the feeling of being suppressed. He consolidated his energy into a gigantic Yellow Martial Seal to blast Long Chen away!

Long Chen was unharmed because of Willow Step!

The two finally separated after nonstop exchanges!

But Long Chen still looked fine. Despite the fierce look on his face, his actions were breezy. On the other hand, while Zhao Danchen had not been injured by Long Chen's vigorous attacks, his face and hair were dusty, his clothes were disheveled, and his expression could be described as "crying without tears!"

To Zhao Danchen, the faint smile on Long Chen's face was absolute humiliation!

New hatred was added to past hatred. These two types of hatred completely drowned Zhao Danchen!

He burned with the flames of fury!

"LONG CHEN!" Zhao Danchen roared. He never thought he would ever have a day like this!

The people standing on the walls were shocked by this situation.

They never expected Zhao Danchen to be toyed with by Long Chen. Based on how they looked, Long Chen had the upper hand in the duel. The great Martial Overlord was left with a dusty face!

This young man who had only recently risen in the past year had a strange halo around him. He was extraordinary!

Many people looked at each other.

*Will Zhao Danchen really lose to Long Chen?* This question popped into many minds.

But they quickly denied this.

Because they knew that Zhao Danchen had two more tricks that he had not used. One was the Martial Overlord Ring on his thumb, and the other was his advanced King-tier combat technique that uniquely belonged to the Martial Overlord, the Martial Overlord Seal!

There was a reason why Zhao Danchen had learned the Martial Overlord Seal so quickly. It resided in the Martial Overlord Ring, so when he put it on, Zhao Danchen quickly comprehended the technique with the help of the spirits of his ancestors. He could then use the Martial Overlord seal via the Martial Overlord ring!

Without the ancestral spirits' help, someone with Zhao Danchen's talent would take at least a year to cultivate the Martial Overlord Seal.

There probably wasn't a single person in the whole Ten Thousand Nations Territory who could master the Desolate Divine Seal and even use it within a month like Long Chen!

There was a brief pause in the battle.

Zhao Danchen was filled with rage as he strode towards Long Chen.

The whites of his eyes were covered in blood vessels, surrounding his golden irises!

The dense blood vessels made Zhao Danchen look fierce.

Although he did not have a Beast Soul Transformation, he looked more animalistic than Long Chen. Although Long Chen was using a Beast Soul Transformation as far as others could tell, his movements were fast and elegant, which was completely opposite to Zhao Danchen.

"It looks like I can't kill you without using a bit of the Martial Overlord Ring's power, Long Chen." Zhao Danchen paused, then he continued, "The fact that you have reached this level and forced me to use the Divine Martial Possession's powers proves that you are an impressive prodigy. However, even the greatest prodigies will find their bones shattering before the power of the Martial Overlord's ancestors!"

As he spoke, countless secret runes appeared on Zhao Danchen's body, just like Zhao Wuji. The runes merged with his Golden Combat Body, which gave him a larger advantage compared to Zhao Wuji. Due to his tough body, he could withstand even more power from the ring!

"Divine Martial Possession!"

Discussions erupted on top of the city walls.

"The moment he uses the Divine Martial Possession, Long Chen is finished."

“What a pity that Zhao Danchen needs to use this technique to win. The power within the Martial Overlord Ring will only decrease as he uses more of it. I wonder if there will be any power left by the time he’s no longer the Martial Overlord!”

A powerful surge of energy flowed from the Martial Overlord Ring into Zhao Danchen’s body. More and more golden runes covered his skin, including his face.

After he completed the Divine Martial Possession, Zhao Danchen was countless times stronger, even reaching the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage. This immense power turned into an intense pressure weighing down Long Chen’s body!

The power of the Martial Overlord Ring was indeed terrifying!

Long Chen previously saw Zhao Wuji using it, but now he was experiencing it first-hand from his opponent!

He had completely suppressed Zhao Danchen until now, but it was uncertain if he could continue.

The battle had become even more interesting. Previously, Long Chen was bullying Zhao Danchen, but the tables had turned. Would Long Chen be able to withstand Zhao Danchen’s attacks?

The crowd was deeply engrossed in this exciting fight.

When Zhao Danchen felt the power flowing into him, he sneered.

However, to his disappointment, he did not see fear or despair on Long Chen’s face. His expression was ice-cold like before. Zhao Danchen started to wonder if Long Chen was capable of making a fearful expression. Or was he hiding it?

To be honest, Zhao Danchen was genuinely impressed that Long Chen could hold up against him until now.

“Die ...” Zhao Danchen’s speed increased by several times, along with his super-strength.

The crowd watched anxiously.

“Is that so?” Long Chen smirked coldly.

“Blood Devouring Domain ...” This was Long Chen’s most used divine technique. The Blood Devouring Domain quickly enveloped himself and Zhao Danchen, covering the whole area with blood-red mist. The mist sometimes stirred into blood-red dragon images that formed and dispersed intermittently. The bizarre mist even exerted a strong sucking force on Zhao Danchen’s body!

This was not Zhao Danchen's first time experiencing the power of the Blood Devouring Domain.

But every time he did, he felt like he was about to vomit blood. Using the Martial Overlord Ring should have boosted his strength by many times, yet he was still forced to use a portion of his power to suppress his boiling blood due to the Blood Devouring Domain.

It was as if his own blood did not belong to him.

His blood and Qi surged within his body. His body was already unstable after he used the Martial Overlord Ring, and the Blood Devouring Domain brought his body to the brink of breaking down. If this went on, Long Chen would not even need to do anything—Zhao Danchen's body would break down on its own from the Martial Overlord Ring's power and the Blood Devouring Domain.

## Dragon War God - Chapter 687 - Battle of Two Seals

### *Chapter 687 - Battle of Two Seals*

Previously, Martial Overlord Zhao Wuji's body had exploded because he overused the Martial Overlord Ring's power.

"This is bad!" Zhao Danchen sensed that this was a bad sign.

If this continued, something bad would happen. He had to kill Long Chen as soon as possible, before his strength ran out!

He did not expect Long Chen's Blood Devouring Domain to affect him so deeply. Zhao Danchen was speechless, and he wondered if Long Chen really was fated to be his archnemesis.

"Impossible!" Zhao Danchen controlled his strength and roared. Bringing with him the power of the Divine Martial Possession, he charged at Long Chen!

After Long Chen saw the hint of fear in his fierceness, he knew that the Blood Devouring Domain was affecting his absorption of the Martial Overlord Ring's power.

He was delighted. He was going to completely suppress Zhao Danchen today.

However, he did not dare act carelessly. Zhao Danchen was completely immersed in a manic rage. Long Chen concentrated the Blood Devouring Domain on Zhao Danchen's body!

“Yellow Martial Seal!” A golden martial(武) character, which was many times larger than before, shot at Long Chen!

The martial character was like a golden mountain, bringing with it enough force to flatten Martial Overlord City’s walls!

The golden light radiating from the martial character pierced through Long Chen’s Blood Devouring Domain and shone outwards!

Long Chen’s gaze darkened and he unleashed the Nine Heavens Strike, which was the third stage of the Soul Dispersing Dragon Claw. It collided with the Yellow Martial Seal. This time, he was thrown back from the impact. Despite the suppression from the Blood Devouring Domain, Zhao Danchen’s attack hit Long Chen so hard that his blood boiled!

Long Chen had finally lost an exchange!

Zhao Danchen laughed like a madman. If Long Chen was not even a match for his Yellow Martial Seal, it meant that he was out of tricks. He had already seen all of Long Chen’s techniques!

He was now certain that he could kill Long Chen.

When the crowd heard Zhao Danchen’s laughter, they knew that with Divine Martial Possession, Long Chen was clearly no match for Zhao Danchen. Although they felt it was a pity, this could not be helped. Zhao Danchen had the Martial Overlord Ring after all.

If they had relied on purely their own strength, Zhao Danchen surely would have lost to Long Chen.

If Long Chen lost in the end, it would be considered a dignified defeat.

*This is the most terrifying, most difficult opponent I have ever met in my life. Therefore, I should give him the best treatment ...* Zhao Danchen’s crazed sneer was getting closer to Long Chen.

Despite the terrifying pressure, Long Chen’s face did not change.

*Is he about to use the Martial Overlord Seal?*

Long Chen guessed it when he saw the golden light pouring out of his opponent.

The Martial Overlord Seal was indeed a very powerful attack; Long Chen understood this when he first saw Zhao Wuji using it. The Martial Overlord Seal Zhao Danchen unleashed with the help of the Martial Overlord Ring was identical in power to the one Zhao Wuji used!

*Rumble!*

More violent Qi surged within Zhao Danchen's body. and blinding. golden light completely covered him. He was certain to kill Long Chen right now!

This was his first time using the Martial Overlord Seal, so Zhao Danchen was overwhelmed with emotion!

“Long Chen, you should be proud to be killed by my first ever Martial Overlord Seal!” Zhao Danchen's hands formed seals vigorously. Power poured into his body from the Martial Overlord Ring, then out of his palms to form the Martial Overlord Seal!

Behind Zhao Danchen, a gigantic silhouette of a golden war god appeared. The golden god was wearing golden armor, making him look magnificent. He was covered in golden runes, making him look like a magnified version of Zhao Danchen!

Immense power radiated from the golden war god!

Long Chen squinted when he sensed the immense power. He had to admit that Zhao Danchen was very powerful now and could even kill the average Fifth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator!

Just like how Zhao Wuji had almost killed Feng Xuan!

The Martial Overlord Ring contained the power generously left behind by countless Martial Overlords!

“Die!” Zhao Danchen looked crazy. He pushed the Martial Overlord Seal out, and the golden war god concentrated into his hand seal. It was aimed in Long Chen's direction!

This earth-shattering palm seal almost completely dispersed Long Chen's Blood Devouring Domain. This showed how powerful the Martial Overlord Seal was after a huge portion of the Martial Overlord Ring's power had been used!

All of Martial Overlord City rumbled from the Martial Overlord Seal!

Everyone was terrified at Zhao Danchen's power. They sensed that Zhao Danchen was almost a peerless existence from today onwards. He was surely the most terrifying person in the Divine Martial Empire, and under his rule, the empire would enter a new era!

The only person without fear was Long Chen.

He watched calmly as Zhao Danchen released the Martial Overlord Seal that brought along a huge surge of power.

“It's time to end it all.”

Long Chen did something different from Zhao Danchen—he merely used one hand to form a seal. Although it was also a seal technique, Long Chen’s seal looked much simpler. As his hand moved, a small, gray ball appeared on his palm!

“What is Long Chen doing? Is he too shocked by Zhao Danchen’s attack? Why isn’t he retaliating?” This was the question that popped into many minds because Long Chen did not even attempt to dodge.

In the next second, they saw Long Chen wave the hand behind his back. He released his hand seal, and a gray shadow shot wards the approaching Martial Overlord Seal!

The hand seal made up of a small ball of gray gas sent chills through the crowd. They saw a dead world and a gigantic, world-encompassing gray palm inside the small seal!

“What is that?” Zhao Danchen also sensed how terrifying it was! This was much scarier than his own attack. Zhao Danchen wasn’t using his own power after all; he was using the Martial Overlord Ring’s power!

When that thought formed in Zhao Danchen’s head, Long Chen’s hand gesture changed. The gigantic palm within the gray ball suddenly broke free from its world, turning into a gray palm that covered the sun and the sky!

Deathly Qi surrounded it, and it radiated a chilling aura.

The gray palm appeared in Zhao Danchen’s field of vision, then in the next moment, it collided with the Martial Overlord Seal!

The crowd’s eyes widened as they watched the final clash!

To their shock, the dramatic collision they imagined did not happen. After the two attacks made contact, the gray palm turned into a gas that enveloped the golden war god, letting out a sizzling sound. Zhao Danchen’s Martial Overlord Seal was being corroded by Long Chen’s Desolate Divine Seal!

This was how powerful the Desolate Divine Seal was!

The gray palm slammed into the golden war god. The golden war god disappeared bit by bit, and the huge power that came with it was also dispersed by the gray palm!

The corrosive power of the Desolate Divine Seal far exceeded Zhao Danchen’s Martial Overlord Seal! Within a short time, the projection of the golden war god had completely disappeared!

“How is that possible?!” Zhao Danchen had spent all his energy on that attack, yet it had done no damage. Furthermore, Long Chen’s bizarre hand seal had turned his Martial Overlord Seal into a ball of deathly Qi!



The gray palm flew toward Zhao Danchen with terrifying speed, leaving him in disbelief!

“Impossible!” Zhao Danchen had placed high hopes on the Martial Overlord Seal, but it had disappeared just like that. He could not even react to this. Zhao Danchen had killed Zhao Wuji because he wanted the Martial Overlord Ring and the Martial Overlord Seal! He thought he was a peerless existence now, but Long Chen had only had to use one move to destroy his best attack!

The Golden Eye of Annihilation shot out in a blinding ray, shooting through Long Chen’s Desolate Divine Seal. Two rays of golden light shot up into the sky!

But that did not block the Desolate Divine Seal at all. To Zhao Danchen’s shock, the gray palm slammed into him and then a terrifying, gray gas burned his body, making a frightening sizzling sound!

Zhao Danchen let out an earth-shattering scream!

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Zhao Danchen punched frantically again and again, wanting to break Long Chen’s Desolate Divine Seal. Unfortunately, it could not be broken so easily. The punches only partially dispersed the Desolate Divine Seal!

“Nine Heavens Strike!” At the last moment, Long Chen rushed into the attack range of the Desolate Divine Seal, then he swung his claw at Zhao Danchen’s neck. He slashed the screaming Zhao Danchen’s neck nine times, and all of them landed on the same spot!

After the first time, Zhao Danchen’s bloodshot eyes popped out as he looked in Long Chen’s direction in disbelief. He had already lost the ability to fight back!

Long Chen’s Desolate Divine Seal had completely swallowed his body and was corroding it quickly. Long Chen took this chance to snatch Zhao Danchen’s Universe Pouch. His last slash cut Zhao Danchen’s head off!

His Golden Combat Body was useless now!

The Desolate Divine Seal was the strongest technique of its tier because it used deathly Qi to corrode life itself! Once the seal wrapped around Zhao Danchen, he had no possibility of living; plus, Long Chen had cut his head off!

## **Dragon War God - Chapter 688 – White Bones**

*Chapter 688 – White Bones*

Finally, the Desolate Divine Seal dispersed!

To everyone's shock, Zhao Danchen's body had turned into a withered skeleton standing stiffly outside Martial Overlord City. He did not collapse, despite being dead.

Long Chen stood next to him, looking like he had sustained no damage at all.

Zhao Danchen was nothing but a skeleton, so he was certainly dead.

This meant that Long Chen had completely defeated him!

He was the strongest person in the Divine Martial Empire!

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

Zhao Danchen was dead? Many people could not accept this result, especially the ones who were loyally protecting the Martial Overlord's lineage in the inner city. This meant that the leadership of the Martial Overlord and the Martial Alliance had completely disappeared! Everything had suddenly changed!

The crowd's hearts were filled with shock as they stared at the teenager at the center of the battlefield. It was a complicated feeling. Just like when Zhao Wuji died, it would take a long time for many people to believe Zhao Danchen was dead!

Previously, everyone assumed that Long Chen would die from Zhao Danchen's Martial Overlord Seal. But after a short time, Long Chen had turned the tables and won, even killing Zhao Danchen.

This was earth-shattering news!

“Long Chen killed the Martial Overlord Zhao Danchen ...”

“Heavens! What's going on with the Divine Martial Empire? These prodigies are getting more and more inhuman ...”

“Especially Long Chen. I thought he was the most talented person after Zhao Wuji, but actually, he was the most talented person of all. Zhao Danchen used the Martial Overlord Ring's power, but still wasn't a match for him!”

“If Long Chen becomes the leader of the Divine Martial Empire, there will be no limits to what he can achieve. However, wouldn't that mean the Martial Alliance will collapse?”

The collapse of the Martial Alliance represented many opportunities for them. Many people were already thinking about how they could snag a position for themselves in Martial Overlord City during the chaos.

The people in the most pain and confusion were the Martial Alliance members, especially those in the inner city. It meant that their lives were going to change dramatically!

After Zhao Danchen's death, the Martial Alliance would surely cease to exist. The Third Earthly Martial Stage Xiao Lin remained, but how could he have the right to control the whole Divine Martial Empire?

Everyone looked at Xiao Lin!

This old man had been loyal to the Martial Alliance for a long time. Not only did Zhao Wuji take him seriously, Zhao Danchen hadn't killed him either. This meant that Xiao Lin had many strengths. Most importantly, he was wise enough to recognize what needed to be done.

Of course, Long Chen did not care about them. After he killed Zhao Danchen, he first sighed in relief. Zhao Danchen was dead and he had Zhao Danchen's Universe Pouch in his hand. This was very important to him, so he quickly opened it.

Just as he expected, a person like Zhao Danchen would keep the Red and Golden Emperor Seals in the place he thought was the safest, which was close to himself. There was a huge sum of King Crystals, essentials, the Red and Golden Emperor Seals, and the Ancient Demon Flag in the pouch.

The Five Emperor Seals were finally together.

Long Chen was overjoyed.

The Five Emperor Seals were related to an Emperor-tier combat technique. If even the advanced King-tier Desolate Divine Seal could be so powerful, then an Emperor-tier combat technique would be even better. If he could enter the Ancient Graveyard, then the Five Emperor Seals would be his trump card.

Long Chen sighed in relief after killing Zhao Danchen.

He had finally completed one of the missions Long Yue and the rest had given him. Next, only Feng Xuan remained. That would be much easier.

Now that he had gotten the Five Emperor Seals, cleaning up the mess was also important.

After Zhao Danchen died, the Martial Alliance was left without a leader. Not just Martial Overlord City, but the whole Divine Martial Empire would descend into chaos!

Long Chen did not want innocent people to die because of him, so he turned around and looked at the hundreds of thousands of people watching him. Long Chen's dignified gaze made him seem larger than the crowd!

As his blood-red gaze swept across the people, everyone lowered their heads, not daring to meet his eyes.

Long Chen was very scary to them.

Finally, his eyes rested on Xiao Lin, who was surrounded by the crowd. The old man's hair was all white. When he saw Long Chen's blood-red eyes, he sensed that the teenager was much scarier than Zhao Danchen.

He instinctively averted his gaze.

Even Zhao Danchen was dead, so he was no match for Long Chen either. Previously, he had submitted because of Zhao Danchen's power. Now, if Long Chen requested it, Xiao Lin would do it again. Strength was king in this world. If Long Chen could kill Zhao Danchen, it proved that he had the right to earn Xiao Lin's submission.

"Martial Emperor Xiao ..." said Long Chen.

Xiao Lin listened carefully.

"I will let you manage Martial Overlord City temporarily. In a few days, the Dragon clan will officially move into Martial Overlord City and replace the Martial Alliance in ruling over the Divine Martial Empire. During these few days, I forbid any chaos or violence in Martial Overlord City. If I see something different from what I expect the next time I come here, I'm taking your life, Xiao Lin."

Xiao Lin looked down without speaking.

In the beginning, a portion of the Martial Alliance members looked furious. But when they saw no one reacting, they felt resigned and accepted reality. They could only lower their heads.

This was humiliating, but they could not fight back!

The enemy was just too strong for them!

Long Chen paused, then he continued, "The Divine Martial Empire will be handed over to my siblings in the Dragon clan! Of course, if anyone in the Martial Alliance is willing to pledge loyalty to the Dragon clan, you are welcome to join, including you, Xiao Lin! Watch over Martial Overlord City for a few days, and I will surely treat you well in the future!"

To be honest, Long Chen's offer was tempting to many people who had lost hope in the Martial Alliance.

Long Chen stopped talking.

It was enough.

Looking at Xiao Lin's expression, Long Chen could tell that he would follow his instructions and manage the city well while waiting for the Dragon clan to arrive. As for the other cities, after news of Zhao Danchen's death spread, the Red Souls would manage them.

The whole Divine Martial Empire was slowly changing to a new dynasty.

"I understand!" Xiao Lin's voice traveled from the walls of Martial Overlord City. Long Chen looked at him from afar and saw a look of submission.

He knew that as long as Long Chen was still in the Divine Martial Empire, he had to listen to Long Chen, or he would never escape him. Xiao Lin was not young, and he had tens of people in his family. They were all in Martial Overlord City, so he could not run anywhere.

A portion of the people privately cursed Xiao Lin for being a coward, as he was surrendering to Long Chen. However, no one dared say it out loud, since they wanted to live.

Plus, Zhao Danchen had not taken root in their hearts either.

Long Chen had taken control of the whole Divine Martial Empire with merely a few sentences.

He then turned to leave, leaving behind the skeleton behind. Everyone looked at the still-standing skeleton and felt chills.

The northern wind blew and brought with it the smell of blood. "Martial King Chen, bury the bones somewhere. It's an eyesore," Xiao Lin commanded with furrowed brows.

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After leaving the Divine Martial Empire, Long Chen let Liu Yiyi out. There were many things they had not discussed, so Liu Yiyi had been panicking in the Primordial Realm. Her eyes were swollen from crying.

They were in a lush forest. When she emerged and saw her surroundings and the unharmed Long Chen, she was overjoyed. She felt like she had a brush with death and really wanted to hug him. However, she recalled their relationship and had to hold herself back.

“Long Chen ... are you alright? What happened to Zhao Danchen?” she asked hurriedly.

“Can’t you tell? I’m alive and well. As for that evil Zhao Danchen, I’ve turned him into a pile of bones. Doesn’t it feel satisfying?” Long Chen smiled and stretched.

“Zhao Danchen is dead?” Liu Yiyi’s eyes lit up, then she smiled bitterly. “You must be lying to me again. He’s at the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage and has the Martial Overlord Ring. He’s almost at the Fifth Earthly Martial Stage already. How could you beat him and get away unharmed?”

“You can go ask around, then you’ll understand.” Long Chen knew that it was a bit unbelievable. Zhao Danchen was indeed very strong.

“Really?” Liu Yiyi realized that he was not lying. She looked at him in shock and felt a deep sense of gratitude.

“Thank you ... You saved me again ...” Liu Yiyi said stiffly.

The relationship between her and Long Chen was indeed complicated. She initially wanted to get out and clear her mind to forget him. In the end, this happened.

Long Chen smiled and said, “It’s nothing. I already wanted to kill Zhao Danchen, and coincidentally, I saved you too. I’ll take you back to the Battle clan. Second Brother must be very worried since you haven’t been back in so long.”

“I get it, Seventh Uncle!” Liu Yiyi clenched her teeth and let go of the puppy love. She suddenly had a revelation when she looked at him.

She had never even entered his heart—it was just a one-sided affair. If she behaved in an extreme manner, Long Chen could even stay away from her forever. So, why not just be good friends? That way, she would still have a chance to see him, and she was content with that.

## Dragon War God - Chapter 689 – Final Battle

*Chapter 689 – Final Battle*

“I’m your Seventh Uncle now?” Long Chen was speechless.

That was actually correct. Long Chen referred to Jiang Wuya as ‘Second Brother,’ and Liu Yiyi was Jiang Wuya’s daughter.

But it was very awkward to have someone of the same age address him as ‘uncle.’

“Alright. Let’s go back to the Battle clan.” When Long Chen saw Liu Yiyi returning to her happy self, he knew that her mindset had changed. This was a good thing.

It was not that she was not a good person. He just had his own goals, and he did not want to be an irresponsible man who gave jerk promises he could never fulfill. How would he be different from Zhao Danchen if he did that?

He was doing it all for Liu Yiyi’s good.

Ling Xi was waiting for him, and she may have been suffering. The moment he thought about her, he felt like countless ants were crawling on his heart.

They both moved in the Battle clan’s direction.

“Yiyi, wait ...” Long Chen suddenly stopped. He wanted to go, but he suddenly remembered something.

“What is it?” Liu Yiyi’s innocent face had the reflection of moisture.

“I don’t think I’ve given you a present yet. Although it’s a bit ugly, it’s enough to protect you.” Long Chen took out the small Ancient Demon Flag from the Primordial realm.

When he left Martial Overlord City, he had taken the Ancient Demon Flag for himself, and using it was very easy. Previously, Zhao Danchen was able to use the Ancient Demon Flag the moment he snatched it, so it made sense that Long Chen could too. He summoned the Ancient Demon Corpse. Although it was very strong and may be useful to Long Chen, he thought it would be better to give it to Liu Yiyi to ensure her safety. This was the last thing he could do for her.

“Isn’t this the ... Ancient Demon Flag?” She covered her mouth in surprise.

“No way, Long Chen! That’s too valuable. I can’t accept it ...” She did not care about the Ancient Demon Corpse being ugly. She just felt like it would be very important to Long Chen.

Long Chen shook his head and said, “I beat Zhao Danchen with my own hands. The Ancient Demon Corpse is useless to me. Take it. In the future, when I leave, let him protect you in my place. If my siblings are in danger, help them. Your father is part of the Dragon clan after all. Let me teach you how to use the Ancient Demon Flag.”

He spoke with determination. Although she was not willing to accept it, she could not convince Long Chen otherwise. Plus, she felt a sweetness in her heart when she thought about how he was thinking about her safety.

Therefore, Liu Yiyi learned how to control the Ancient Demon Corpse. If she used it well, she would be the equivalent of the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator.

Long Shan was the only member of the Dragon clan that had the combat abilities of a Fourth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator, but he was very old and did not have much time left. It was a good thing for Liu Yiyi's Ancient Demon Corpse to manage the situation until other people reached the Fourth Earthly Martial Stage.

After giving quite a few instructions, Long Chen realized that he could finally leave the Divine Martial Empire and embark on his long journey with peace of mind!

What would the future be like?

How many people would find their way into his life? How many people would die by his hand?

These were all unknowns.

Just as he was prepared to return, a strange phenomenon happened. There was a deep rumble from far away. Long Chen quickly looked up at the sky. To his shock, part of the western sky had turned red.

"Long Chen, isn't that a sign that the Ancient Token will appear?" Liu Yiyi said hurriedly, as she had heard about it.

Long Chen nodded with surprise. "I think so. I didn't think the Ancient Token would appear now. After the red light, the Ancient Token may appear at any time. Based on the direction, it should be on the Immortal Sea's side. The Huangfu clan is close to the Immortal Sea, so once Feng Xuan sees this strange phenomenon, she will surely rush over. I cannot be slower than her ..."

"You go. I will inform my father and the rest so they can go take over the Divine Martial Empire, and move our base to Martial Overlord City," Liu Yiyi said conscientiously."

Long Chen nodded and said without hesitation, "I'll go, then."

"Mhm. Be careful. Staying alive is the priority. If you can't get it, leave it. There will be more in the future." There was concern in Liu Yiyi's sparkling eyes.

"This is my only chance," he said, clenching his teeth. "I'm going!" Long Chen turned into a gust of wind, quickly disappearing from her sight.

"Be ..." As she watched him disappear, she swallowed the word "careful" back down resignedly. Her eyes were still fixed in the direction he had gone towards. After a long time, she wiped away a single tear.



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Long Chen felt assured handing over the matters of the Divine Martial Empire to Long Yue and the others. With Long Shan and the Ancient Demon Corpse, as well as two Third Earthly Martial Stage cultivators, he believed they could easily control the whole empire. As long as Feng Xuan left, the Huangfu clan would easily return to Huangfu Fengchen's hands.

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

His fight would be the most critical!

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

"Whether or not I get to go to the Ancient Graveyard will depend on my success this round. Feng Xuan must have arrived at the Immortal Sea by now."

He had guessed it correctly. As he neared the Immortal Sea, he could faintly sense that the Ancient Token was appearing there, where he had been before!

The endless, white sea of mist had turned completely red, so it was more apt to call it a red sea of mist instead of white.

Long Chen traveled as fast as he could to the center of the Immortal Sea. The sea of mist in the sky was now a bloody sea with red light flowing through, making it look terrifying.

"It's up there." Then he flew up into the sky, towards Sky Isle. He had a feeling that the Ancient Token was near it.

At the same time, he activated the Soul Swallowing Gaze.

If Feng Xuan appeared within five hundred meters of him, Long Chen would find her. The most important thing this time was not finding the Ancient Token, but killing Feng Xuan!

Once she was dead, then the Ancient Token would belong to him. If she wasn't dead, he would not be able to live in peace even if he got the Ancient Token. This was because if Feng Xuan couldn't find Long Chen, she could go kill his siblings. And would Long Chen ever let such a thing happen?

In short, either she or Long Chen had to die today!

Not even half a day had passed since his battle against Zhao Danchen.

Thankfully, he had shocking healing abilities, so he had almost recovered to his peak state.

Furthermore, he had even more confidence in this battle than the previous one!

The closer he got to Sky Isle, the redder his surroundings became. After the phenomenon began, all the birds and beasts of the Immortal Sea became strangely uncomfortable. They cried out all constantly and flew erratically. After the Heavenly Phoenix died, they had lost their protector and became timid.

Flocks of avian-type beasts flew in a panicked manner as if they were in a storm.

Long Chen activated his Dragon Soul Transformation and released his powerful aura. The birds were familiar with his aura, recognizing him as the person who had killed the Heavenly Phoenix. That was why when they encountered him, they quickly flew away at top speed.

Very soon, he spotted Sky Isle.

*It's too bad that I don't have much time, or I would have looked at the Five Emperor Seals first. Maybe fighting Feng Xuan would be easier that way,* Long Chen thought to himself as he landed on Sky Isle.

*But even the Desolate Divine Seal was so difficult to cultivate. It might take me a month or two to master the Five Emperor Seals. If I can kill that bitch Feng Xuan, I'll try it out. I want to see what secrets the Five Emperor Seals hold!*

With that thought, he pushed the Five Emperor Seals out of his mind.

He walked through the isle, carefully observing his surroundings. He soon appeared at the square he previously arrived at, and when he approached, he squinted because he had spotted Feng Xuan with the Soul Swallowing Gaze.

He deactivated it, then charged forward for a while. He could already see her curvy figure standing in front of the tombstone where he comprehended the Desolate Divine Seal.

*Did she also notice the mysteriousness of the tombstone?* Long Chen was privately surprised.

Very soon, he was ten meters behind her.

Feng Xuan turned around abruptly. She was not wearing a white veil on her face this time. Her face had a light blush, and she radiated a seductive aura.

When she saw that it was Long Chen, she smiled, as if meeting a friend she had not seen in a long time. "Long Chen, you came?"

Long Chen did not dare let his guard down before this cunning woman. He calmed down and said coldly, "Either you or I will die today. Do we still need to talk nonsense?"

When she heard him, she giggled and said, “You really aren’t likable at all, you know? What conflict is there between us? What happened in the past were just minor issues. As they say, you make friends through a fight.”

“What are you trying to say?” Long Chen furrowed his brows.

When Feng Xuan saw that Long Chen was not affected by her, her expression cooled and she said, “I can see that you’re an impressive prodigy. It would be a pity if you just died here. You’re young, so why do you want to fight me for the Ancient Token? You will have many more chances to enter the Ancient Graveyard, but I only have this chance. Go back now, and once I succeed, I will help you defeat Zhao Danchen. What do you think?”

“Zhao Danchen is dead. I just killed him!” he replied immediately.

## Dragon War God - Chapter 690 – Battling Feng Xuan

*Chapter 690 – Battling Feng Xuan*

“Dead?” Feng Xuan looked at him with surprise. She could tell that Long Chen wasn’t the type to lie. Based on his cold and stern glare, Feng Xuan sensed that it was true.

“He has many things, making him as strong as Zhao Wuji. Yet he died by your hand?” Feng Xuan had to reevaluate Long Chen with fresh eyes.

Zhao Danchen was a scumbag. A true scumbag with madness in his personality. But Long Chen was different—he had the qualities of both a wolf and a venomous snake. Compared to Zhao Danchen, who was like a fierce tiger who used brute force, Long Chen was much scarier.

Long Chen did not answer Feng Xuan. If this woman suddenly asked him to leave, she surely had her reasons. He smirked and said, “Tell me the truth. Did you notice something strange with this tombstone? Are you planning to study it? You’re worried I’ll disturb you, so you’re asking me to leave?”

“You also know that this tombstone has a secret?” Feng Xuan was even more surprised. Long Chen was right—she had been studying the tombstone intently but was interrupted. She also knew that killing Long Chen would require a huge amount of effort, so she wanted to continue delaying their battle.

But Long Chen saw through it.

“Don’t you know? There used to be a Heavenly Phoenix here.”

“And then?”

“I killed it.”

“You killed it too?” Feng Xuan found him to be more and more mysterious. S~

She faintly remembered that when they first met, Long Chen did not possess the strength to defeat her and was forced to run away. But it had barely been two months. She suddenly realized that he was actually the most terrifying person in the Divine Martial Empire. Long Shan, Zhao Danchen, and Zhao Wuji were all incomparable to Long Chen.

He could suppress his anger, was young, patient, calm, and decisive with killing. These were all good qualities forged from his long journey of cultivation!

“So does that mean that you’ve learned the combat technique hiding in the tombstone?” Feng Xuan’s expression gradually turned cold.

“Do you usually talk so much nonsense?” Long Chen grinned.

“Alright.” Killing intent appeared in her eyes. No matter how patient she was, when she faced Long Chen, she could not wait any longer.

“In that case, there’s nothing else for me to say. If I eliminate you, the Ancient Token shall be mine. And this combat technique will also be mine ...” Feng Xuan had always liked young juniors with great potential such as Zhao Danchen and Huangfu Yu. However, Long Chen, who used to be not outstanding at all, made her feel fear!

“Same. If I kill you, everything will belong to me, Long Chen!” Long Chen said with a smirk. He paused, then he continued, “Do you still remember when Xiaolang and I attacked you? When I was far weaker than you? Let me show you the power of us brothers today!”

“Xiaolang?”

While Feng Xuan was puzzled, black flames sprayed out of Long Chen’s chest. They twisted quickly around Long Chen like a storm, soon blocking out the sun!

Flames usually represented high temperatures, but these black flames were the opposite. Feng Xuan sensed that the surrounding temperatures were falling to extreme lows!

*Whoosh!*

The black flames dispersed and a pitch-black demonic wolf appeared by Long Chen’s side. The wolf was muscular, with sharp teeth and claws. It was burning with black flames, and

two deep and cold flames replaced its pupils. This made the demonic wolf look like it had come out of hell. Compared to Long Chen, it was even colder and more frightening!

Very soon, the Sun Devouring Wolf's body shrank down to the size of a horse. Although doing this decreased his strength, Xiao Laang gained a lot of speed!

“Category Four King-tier!” Long Chen discovered that after refining the demonic core of the Heavenly Phoenix, Xiaolang had successfully reached the Category Four King-tier. Xiaolang had gained a lot from the ancient Phoenix blood in the demonic core. It was even more beneficial than some of the Category Five King-tier beasts!

Previously, the two brothers were pathetic before Feng Xuan. Now it was time to wash away their humiliation!

A human and a wolf. One on the left and the other on the right. One with blood-red eyes and a violent aura scarier than the Ancient Demon Corpse. The other with a dark and cold gaze. Both of them were powerful and radiated strength that shocked Feng Xuan!

She furrowed her brows, slowly sensing that this was going to be a difficult battle!

“Does this mean you want me to fight?” Feng Xuan asked coldly. A cold breeze occasionally blew in Sky Isle. Her long dress billowed in the wind, revealing her fair legs. She did not look like a woman in her thirties at all.

Long Chen and Xiaolang looked at each other.

This was the start of a fiery, passionate battle.

Long Chen still remembered that this terrible woman had almost killed Huangfu Qi, and if he had not risked his life to go to the Immortal Sea, the child wouldn't have survived. She was willing to kill a young girl like Huangfu Qi just to make herself stronger. It showed just how evil Feng Xuan was!

“Since you killed Zhao Danchen, it means you have the right to fight me too!” Feng Xuan said with a cold smirk.

Long Chen and Xiaolang charged at Feng Xuan at the same time from the left and right. Although their attacks looked chaotic, they were working together seamlessly!

When she saw them charging at her, her expression soured!

*Two unlikeable brats! Don't blame me for this, then ...* This ignited rage within her. Feng Xuan also moved quickly, using a body combat technique similar to Willow Step.

Long Chen did not dare let his guard down in the face of a Fifth Earthly Martial Stage cultivator! He chose a strong offensive strategy with Xiaolang, where they would overwhelm Feng Xuan in the shortest time possible!

When he was near her, he immediately used his most powerful technique, the Blood Devouring Domain, which spread out across the area. Under Long Chen's control, only Feng Xuan was influenced while Xiaolang remained safe!

Blood-red mist spread across the whole square. This was Feng Xuan's first time seeing him use this divine technique. Just like his other opponents, the huge sucking force acted on her body. Despite her Fifth Earthly Martial Stage essence, she was not immune to this force at all!

*What the hell is this? A domain-type divine technique? Or a domain from the Heavenly Martial Realm? He's only at the Earthly Martial Realm, so he surely doesn't have the Heavenly Martial Realm's domain. Then it must be a divine technique. But how could a regular divine technique be this powerful?* Feng Xuan spent twenty percent of her essence just to keep her boiling blood under control. She could not use this portion at all, or her blood would go out of control and start moving erratically through her body. And if she used a powerful technique that required her essence, it would cause complications!

The formation of the Blood Devouring Domain shocked her from the beginning.

Then Xiaolang charged as fast as he could and arrived in front of her instantly. Cold Nine Devils Ancestral Fire burned on his four limbs and teeth, and he pounced on her. His sharp teeth and claws glinted with a chilling light!

Demonic beasts had great physical strength. Some people were not as strong as beasts despite having cultivated strong body tempering techniques. Furthermore, Xiaolang was a Category Four King-tier beast, so he was stronger than the Heavenly Phoenix!

What made him even more terrifying was the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire on his claws!

"What kind of fire is that?!" Feng Xuan was shocked again. She had seen this fire once before and was very well aware of how scary it could be. That was why she did not face it directly and used a technique that turned herself into an illusion. She brushed past Xiaolang, causing him to land on nothing!

By this point, Long Chen had already rushed up to Feng Xuan and leaped forward. He flew like a sharp blade into Feng Xuan's defensive range!

"Wind God Style!" This was the most powerful move of the Wind God Kick. Long Chen's endless kicks flew like a storm. Even though Feng Xuan had powerful attacks, it was difficult to use them when she was restricted by the Blood Devouring Domain, so she was forced back consecutively by his kicks!

“Roar!”

After Xiaolang’s first miss, he turned abruptly and pounced on Feng Xuan again. Demonic beasts had their own combat techniques, and he was no exception. The Sun Devouring Wolf possessed great strength, so every swipe and pounce was as powerful as a combat technique!

“Bastard!” Feng Xuan was furious to be forced back like this at the start of the fight! When the duo surrounded and attacked her, she suddenly spun!

“Three Thousand Illusions!” This was Feng Xuan’s most mysterious technique. A storm blew around her, and three thousand illusions were released. Long Chen and Xiaolang were blown backwards!

Then the storm materialized into more than three thousand humanoid figures that looked like they were made of the wind and could disperse at any time.

But they did not disperse.

The three thousand illusions were her three thousand clones. Under her control, the dense crowd of illusory figures swarmed at Xiaolang only, as if she wanted to separate herself from him. After they successfully surrounded him, she looked at Long Chen and said, “You brat, it’s your turn to die!”

As she spoke, a powerful gust of wind blew around her.

Long Chen squinted.

Feng Xuan was no idiot, so she knew to use the Three Thousand Illusions against Xiaolang. However, Long Chen was not worried. The illusions could not trap Xiaolang now, as the Nine Devils Ancestral Fire would make short work of them!