

War God 521

Chapter 521 - Hurricane Sword Finger

The final battle was Chen Feng's. It was obvious that he would win and enter the top six. In the end, the final six consisted of one Ninth Passage Stage, two Eighth Passage Stage, and three Seventh Passage Stage disciples.

This was the first time three disciples at the Seventh Passage Stage had entered the top six, and two of them were from the Clear Shallows Pavilion! The Clear Shallows King's reputation had definitely skyrocketed today. Her disciples usually placed dead last, but now they had a chance of aiming for the top three!

Two pavilions had been eliminated, and those were now at the bottom of the rankings. The Clear Shallows Pavilion only needed to make sure that they didn't place lower than the Red Ghost Pavilion's, and that whether or not that happened would depend on Long Chen and Liu Yiyi.

Even so, the Clear Shallows King was more than happy with the outcome. Both Long Chen and Liu Yiyi had defended her honor, though it was mainly due to luck so far.

Chen Feng had defeated his opponent easily, but he wasn't smiling.

The final six were called to the arena by Demon General Typhoon. Ying Shaotian and the others were feeling better after their treatment.

When Ying Shaotian woke up, he almost fell unconscious from anger after hearing that both Long Chen and Liu Yiyi would enter the next phase. But he then thought that this would be a good chance for him to defeat Long Chen in front of a crowd!

Or maybe even kill him!

It was common for someone to die in an intense fight. Even the Clear Shallows King wouldn't be able to stop him!

They are only standing here due to luck! I'm certain that they will not advance past the final three! As long as I become one of the top three, the Red Ghost Pavilion's rank will be higher than the Clear Shallows Pavilion's even if I get second place! Liu Yiyi will become my woman! Ying Shaotian revealed a lecherous gaze as he stared at Liu Yiyi's body.

Liu Yiyi sensed his gaze and hid behind Long Chen. Ying Shaotian was angry that she had ignored him completely.

"Brother Ying, there's only six of us now. If we are lucky, one of us will fight against Jiang Cheng. Don't hold back if you do get paired with him," Chen Feng whispered.

"Of course." Ying Shaotian smiled cruelly.

Demon General Typhoon approached them with new lots to draw. This time they were bamboo sticks with numbers at the bottom. He covered the bottoms and let the disciples draw them.

"Come and decide your fate! Let's see which of you will be lucky enough to enter the top three!" Demon General Typhoon chuckled.

Chen Feng was first. Long Chen and Liu Yiyi were the last two. Long Chen drew his lot and saw the number six on it.

“Numbers one and two, stay here. The others can go down.”

Long Chen saw Liu Yiyi staring at him bitterly and knew that she was one of the contestants. So *who is the other?* Long Chen looked around and saw that everyone was leaving the arena. Only Ying Shaotiao stood there as he revealed his lot. He was number one.

Liu Yiyi would be fighting Ying Shaotian.

“If you can’t win, just admit defeat and leave everything to me!” Long Chen whispered to her before heading down.

Liu Yiyi nodded. Long Chen’s words gave her a sense of security.

Once everyone went down, Liu Yiyi stared at Ying Shaotian smiling at her. Her luck had run out.

Their fight also represented the conflict between the Red Ghost King and the Clear Shallows King. The Clear Shallows King didn’t want her daughter to fight against Ying Shaotian, but she was surprised by how fast Liu Yiyi had grown thanks to Long Chen’s help. Seeing her daughter’s growth made her very satisfied.

Of course, she was hoping that Liu Yiyi would be able to win against Ying Shaotian.

“She’s just a girl. It’s one thing to become someone’s wife, but it’s another to try and fight in an arena.” The Red Ghost King chuckled.

“I am also a girl. You can’t even hope to beat me and yet you are insulting my daughter?” The Clear Shallows King hit back.

The Red Ghost King was not good with words, and a single retort from the Clear Shallows King was enough to make him mad. “We will see who wins in the end! You raised your daughter just so she could become my disciple’s wife.”

“Don’t you think it’s too early to say that?” The Clear Shallows King was confident in Long Chen’s strength.

“We shall wait and see!” The Red Ghost King gritted his teeth in anger.

Liu Yiyi was indeed weaker than Ying Shaotian, and everyone knew that. Still, she chose to fight him instead of surrendering.

“I don’t want to hurt such a beauty. Just give up.” Ying Shaotian smiled plainly.

“Stop bullshitting. The Ying Shaotian I know doesn’t flap his mouth.” Liu Yiyi looked fierce as her Qi circulated in her body. She was close to the Eighth Passage Stage.

Ying Shaotian knew that the more he spoke, the more the others would look down on him. His face grew cold when he saw how Liu Yiyi looked down on him. He recalled how she started to treat him poorly after Long Chen appeared.

Ying Shaotian was angry at Long Chen, but he could do nothing but vent his anger on Liu Yiyi for now.

“Careful, then!” Ying Shaotian shouted. He then turned into a blur and ran towards Liu Yiyi. A hurricane swirled around him as he lashed out at her. A massive wave of Sword Qi shot out from the middle of the hurricane!

“Hurricane Sword Finger!”

Ying Shaotian had no intention to hold back—he used an advanced Heaven-tier martial technique right at the start!

It was also the one he was most familiar with!

Facing the strong attack, Liu Yiyi grew serious and quickly shifted around the arena. She was using the Universe Eight Trigrams Array, a technique she had used on Long Chen. It was a good martial technique that encompassed both offensive and defensive moves. The brilliant light coming from the array attracted everyone’s attention.

If she were at the Eighth Passage Stage, she wouldn’t be any weaker than Ying Shaotian.

Unfortunately, she lacked the luck to advance to the next stage.

The Hurricane Sword Finger and the Universe Eight Trigrams Array crashed into each other. Ying Shaotian completely shattered Liu Yiyi’s Universe Eight Trigrams Array due to his advantage in cultivation level. Ying Shaotian was about to celebrate, but Liu Yiyi punched him the moment the array shattered.

Ying Shaotian frowned and was about to attack when he sensed another attack coming from his back.

Demonic Illusion! Ying Shaotian was surprised. It was not easy to defend against two advanced Heaven-tier attacks, but he was not afraid.

“Hurricane Sword Finger!”

Ying Shaotian’s body rotated rapidly, and he soon turned into a tornado. Several Sword Qi waves flew out of the wind, shooting in two different directions. One shot towards Liu Yiyi and the other at her Demonic Illusion.

“Damn!” Liu Yiyi knew that she was not his match. She could not handle an attack of that caliber, so she quickly released her Demonic Illusion and retreated.

“Trying to run?” Ying Shaotian smiled viciously. His disdain towards her was ignited by her retreat. He ramped up his attack, and the countless rays of Sword Qi shot towards Liu Yiyi like a torrent.

She would die if she got hit!

“I admit defeat!” Liu Yiyi shouted. It was impossible for her to block the attack. Ying Shaotian was too strong.

Liu Yiyi had admitted defeat, so the match was over. Ying Shaotian was supposed to stop attacking, but he didn't. She would be torn to shreds if he didn't stop.

"Bastard!" Long Chen was beyond angry. He was too far away from Liu Yiyi, so he couldn't save her. The other Demon King was even further than him, so he thought there was no way that they would reach the arena in time.

No one could've guessed that Ying Shaotian would try to take Liu Yiyi's life!

The atmosphere was tense. The Clear Shallows King was so angry that she shattered her seat and transformed into a green illusion before appearing above Liu Yiyi. With a wave of her hand, she sent Ying Shaotian's attack flying back at him.

"You dare hit my disciple?!" The Red Ghost King was afraid that the Clear Shallows King would hurt his disciple, so he quickly rushed out to grab Ying Shaotian from the air.

Are people at the Three Martial Realm that strong? Long Chen was shocked. He thought the Clear Shallows King would never be able to save Liu Yiyi, but he was wrong. Long Chen sighed in relief.

The Clear Shallows King was not an idiot. She wanted to beat the crap out of the Red Ghost King, but it would be unwise since there was no chance the Red Ghost King would step down. That was why she hadn't injured Ying Shaotian gravely. She would usually pulverize anyone else that tried to kill her daughter.

Chapter 522 - Evil People Are Bad Everywhere

"I don't see anything wrong with hitting your disciple. She had admitted defeat, so why is he still attacking? Is this how the Red Ghost Pavilion conducts itself? What an eye-opener."

The Clear Shallows King had insulted them. She didn't want to embarrass herself, so she brought her daughter down from the arena, leaving the Red Ghost King and Ying Shaotian alone.

Even the Red Ghost King wasn't sure why Ying Shaotian would do something like that. That act had tarnished their pavilion's honor. Since the Clear Shallows King didn't want to fight him to the bitter end, he could only scurry down the arena with Ying Shaotian in his arms.

The crowd laughed.

"Ying Shaotian is so weird. Liu Yiyi gave up, yet he continued to attack her. Do you think he went crazy? Everyone knows that Liu Yiyi has to marry Ying Shaotian if the placement of the Clear Shallows Pavilion is lower than the Red Ghost Pavilion's. Maybe Ying Shaotian thinks there's no chance he will marry Liu Yiyi anymore."

"Who knows? I thought he was a great disciple, but it seems that his demeanor is the same as his master's. Like father, like son, I suppose."

"No, it's just that evil people are the same everywhere in the world, just like how crows are black no matter which part of the world they come from."

“Black? You mean red?”

“Haha!”

If it were only one person who was laughing at him, the Red Ghost King would’ve whipped that person to death. But there was no way he could kill everyone when most of the crowd was laughing at him.

He roared at the crowd, “Shut up! We will see who has the last laugh!”

Ying Shaotian has indeed won, so he would enter the final three. If Long Chen couldn’t advance, the Red Ghost King would win.

Everyone stopped talking after seeing how angry Red Ghost King was. But they were still secretly criticizing Ying Shaotian’s actions. Liu Yiyi was a beautiful lady, and if the Clear Shallows King had been late, someone as beautiful as her would’ve been dead. Who would be happy about that?

“Shaotian, what’s wrong with you?” the Red Ghost King hollered at him.

Ying Shaotian was afraid and embarrassed. His face was almost as red as his master’s. “Master, I couldn’t stand it when Liu Yiyi looked down on me. I wanted to show her how strong I am.”

“Idiot! If you want to show her how strong you are, you need to at least get second place for me!”

The Red Ghost King was confused. Ying Shaotian was usually smart and cold, so why was he so rash today? Beating her was indeed a way to show her how strong he was, but that had damaged his reputation and the Red Ghost King’s.

Ying Shaotian snapped out of it and apologized. “Master, I was indeed rash. I’ve never been humiliated by a woman before. Let me restore the honor of the Red Ghost Pavilion later.”

He then glared venomously at Long Chen.

After the little scuffle had ended, the battle continued. Who was going to fight next? Everything was coming down to luck once more.

When Demon General Typhoon saw that everything was over, he waited for approval from Jiang Wushang before starting the next match. “Numbers three and four, come up to the arena. Let me remind you once more that once someone admits defeat, the other must stop immediately! If you continue to attack and kill them, your participation will be voided! I hope everyone can understand this!”

This rule had just been set by Jiang Wushang, so Ying Shaotian wasn’t kicked out.

So who were the next fighters?

Chen Feng was the first one to move once Demon General Typhoon called for them to come up. He glared at Long Chen before heading to the arena, then he said to Demon General Typhoon, “I am number four, but who is number three?”

One of the disciples’ faces paled when he saw Chen Feng walk up.

“It’s me.” The disciple was at the Eighth Passage Stage. He shook his head in shame.

He had faced off against another Eighth Passage Stage disciple previously. After fighting hard to enter the next stage, he had drawn Chen Feng as his opponent. He knew that he couldn't win, so he admitted defeat on the spot.

"Everyone, I am very unlucky today. I give up!"

The disciple had been trying to figure out who his opponent would be before this, hoping he would be lucky. As long as he didn't have to fight Chen Feng, he would definitely enter the final three. But luck wasn't on his side today.

He had no choice but to admit defeat.

Some were born with misfortune, while some were born with the stars of fortune guiding them. This was inevitable.

The crowd became noisy again when the disciple gave up. It was certain that Chen Feng would enter the top three, so they didn't think much, but to think Long Chen would enter the top three too!

"My goodness! He's too lucky! He met a Seventh Passage Stage disciple in the first round, and now he has met another!"

"This is a coincidence, but his luck is too good!"

"To think that a mere Seventh Passage Stage disciple would enter the top three with just luck! This is too coincidental!"

Long Chen hadn't officially entered the top three yet, but considering his previous fight with a Seventh Passage Stage disciple, it was certain that he would win this time too.

The Clear Shallows King had originally been angry at Liu Yiyi's incident, but now she could barely contain her smile. Liu Yiyi was in the top six, while Long Chen would be in the top three. That meant her pavilion's ranking would be higher than that of the Red Ghost Pavilion! The grand elders were fair in their assessment.

That meant Liu Yiyi wouldn't have to marry Ying Shaotian, and the Red Ghost King was destined to kneel today!

Their promise from the past was made in front of witnesses. Not only was the Emperor Flame Pearl the focus of this assessment, everyone was also very excited to see the outcome of the promise between the Clear Shallows King and the Red Ghost King. It seemed the Clear Shallows King would come out on top.

"Red Ghost King, be a man and honor your words. Don't make me look down on you! Don't make everyone look down on you!" The Clear Shallows King's words reverberated across the entire fourth layer of the Demon World.

"In your dreams! Jiang Cheng hasn't even entered the top three yet!" The Red Ghost King's face was extremely sour. His body trembled and his chair was crushed!

"Shaotian, become the champion! Only then will I not have to kneel!" the Red Ghost King ordered.

“Champion? But Chen Feng is at the Ninth Passage Stage!” Ying Shaotian was certain that he would not be able to win.

The Red Ghost King knew that too. Chen Feng belonged to the Azure Purgatory Pavilion, and he had friendly relations with them. He wanted to ask Chen Feng to give Ying Shaotian the victory instead, but now it appeared to be impossible.

“There’s no chance Jiang Cheng will give up easily. Tell Chen Feng to kill Jiang Cheng as quickly as possible! That will at least let me kneel in peace!”

“Don’t worry. I’ve thought of a plan.” Ying Shaotian chuckled menacingly.

While they were whispering to each other, Long Chen walked up to the arena.

At the same time, Chen Feng was making his way off the arena, so they crossed paths.

“Careful. If you enter the top three, both me and Ying Shaotian will be sure to take good care of you, you lucky bastard!” Chen Feng said in a cold tone when he walked past Long Chen.

Long Chen had expected something like this to happen.

It was certain that Chen Feng would enter the top three, and Long Chen was confident that he would as well.

Ying Shaotian and Chen Feng were friends, so they were sure to team up and kill Long Chen! Long Chen was not afraid of Ying Shaotian, but he was wary of Chen Feng. It wouldn’t be easy to deal with both.

But Long Chen was not weak, and he hadn’t even transformed once.

It was up to fate to decide who the Emperor Flame Pearl would go to in the end.

Everyone waited for the next match.

“Who will obtain the final spot?” Everyone was eager to see the outcome. Even Demon General Typhoon didn’t know what would happen.

“It will all depend on this fight! Start the battle!”

The moment he announced that, Long Chen’s body became a blur and he appeared in front of his opponent.

“So fast!” The disciple was just about to attack when Long Chen’s fist landed on his stomach. Long Chen then grabbed the disciple’s arm and threw him out of the arena.

Everything ended in a single breath.

Demon General Typhoon was shocked. This was the fastest match today. Long Chen had used his overwhelming speed and strength to defeat the enemy!

This meant he would advance into the final phase!

Jiang Cheng is amazing. They think he only succeeded due to his luck, but his strength is actually befitting someone at the top three. Jiang Wushang sighed in awe.

The second phase had officially concluded.

Demon General Typhoon wanted to ask if anyone needed rest, but Long Chen glared at both Ying Shaotian and Chen Feng.

“Chen Feng, Ying Shaotian! Stop wasting time and come here!”

Ruthless!

Cocky!

Long Chen’s statement made it seem like he would take them both at the same time!

He knew that that would be the case. Both of them hated him, so how could they not work together to kill Long Chen?

“Chen Feng, kill Jiang Cheng and I will admit defeat afterwards!” Ying Shaotian whispered.

Chapter 523 - One Against Two

Chen Feng laughed. This was exactly what he wanted, or he would’ve needed to expend more energy to deal with Ying Shaotian.

He nodded. “Don’t worry. Jiang Cheng will not be able to escape if I use my King-tier Body Combat technique.”

The two of them entered the arena at the same time before everyone’s eyes.

Only the three of them remained in the arena once Demon General Typhoon walked off. This was the pivotal fight that revolved around Long Chen fighting against Chen Feng and Ying Shaotian at the same time.

Liu Yiyi was uncertain of what would happen. “Mother, what if they work together to deal with Jiang Cheng?”

The Clear Shallows King frowned. She knew how strong Long Chen was, but Chen Feng and Ying Shaotian appeared to be stronger when they worked together. Both of them were already strong on their own, so she was worried that Long Chen would not be able to handle both of them at the same time.

“It’s fine. Don’t underestimate Jiang Cheng. Since he has the courage to fight, that means he has a plan. Even if he can’t win, I will make sure they don’t kill him.” The Clear Shallows King would save Long Chen at the critical moment.

What was once a relationship based on profit had turned into a friendship thanks to Liu Yiyi’s help. But Long Chen never seriously thought of himself as a disciple of the Clear Shallows King.

With the Clear Shallows King guaranteeing his safety, Liu Yiyi calmed down a little, but tears started to pool in her eyes because she knew Long Chen was fighting for them.

In reality, Long Chen was doing it for himself ...

He wouldn't be helping them if he had nothing to gain; the Emperor Flame Pearl was very important to him.

The crowd knew what was going on since even Liu Yiyi could tell that Chen Feng and Ying Shaotian were planning to gang up on Long Chen.

"Are they kidding? Will they really fight Jiang Cheng together? Isn't that unfair?"

"But that's part of the rules. It's just coincidental that Chen Feng and Ying Shaotian are on friendly terms. Jiang Cheng's luck has been good, but this is the end for him. No matter how he got there, one needs true strength to become the champion."

"I don't think it's fair. What if Jiang Cheng is slightly stronger than Chen Feng? Isn't it a waste if he loses because of the rules?"

"Are you kidding me? Do you really think he's stronger than Chen Feng?"

"Hmm ... That's true. Let's just see how it pans out. These are the rules, and there's nothing we can do."

Those were indeed the rules. If Long Chen could thrive using the rules, he could accidentally die because of them too.

But no matter what everyone said, Long Chen kept calm.

He needed to be calm to win.

Long Chen was much more experienced in battle, so he was far more composed than the others. Chen Feng had his fair share of battles, but Ying Shaotian appeared to be lacking. This made it easy to decide who Long Chen would target first.

He needed to beat one of them as quickly as possible in order to obtain victory. It wouldn't be easy.

"How long do you think Jiang Cheng will last?"

"Five breaths. No more than that."

"I think he can last ten breaths. It will be a miracle if he survives more than that."

Everyone started placing their bets left and right.

Demon General Typhoon saw that the time was right and officially announced the start of the battle!

Everyone watched the arena closely with unblinking eyes. The final battle would be the most interesting fight of them all.

Even Jiang Wushang was very interested in the final battle. He didn't know who would become the champion, so he found it very interesting.

Everyone's gazes were trained on the three disciples on the arena.

Chen Feng and Ying Shaotian looked at each other and smiled. "Brother Ying, let's see who kills him first."

"Sure," Ying Shaotian whispered.

Both of them instantly disappeared from the spot and pounced towards Long Chen. Even though Ying Shaotian was weaker, he was by no means a pushover.

Long Chen had long prepared himself. The Demon Emperor Sword appeared in his hand and he transformed while everyone was watching him. He had a King-tier Body Tempering technique, so his body became even more robust after transforming. His Qi was also steadily increasing as he transformed. He now had more Qi than Ying Shaotian!

Hiss!

Two wisps of steam shot out of his nostrils.

His body contained an enormous amount of power, waiting to be unleashed.

“Chen Feng, let’s attack him now! Wind Riding Sword Finger!” Ying Shaotian attacked first even though he was slower than Chen Feng. A ray of Sword Qi flew towards Long Chen while Chen Feng used his incredible speed to approach Long Chen and punch him.

“Tiger Impact Fist!” A beast’s howl came from his fist. The force behind his punch was equal to an entire charging army, making Ying Shaotian’s Wind Riding Sword Finger look weak.

While both were targeting Long Chen, both of them remained wary of each other.

Both techniques were advanced Heaven-tier techniques. Long Chen’s strongest technique was the Heaven Sword Array, but he had decided not to use it for now because there wasn’t a need to do so.

He relied on his physical strength and charged forward.

He avoided Chen Feng’s Tiger Impact Fist with a slight hop forward and crashed into Ying Shaotian’s Wind Riding Sword Finger.

But Long Chen wasn’t looking to die. Even though the Wind Riding Sword Finger looked dangerous, its attack radius was actually quite small, so Long Chen wasn’t even hit by the main attack when he ducked into the whirlwind. The surrounding wind still cut him, but those were just shallow wounds.

Long Chen swung his sword and launched three separate Supreme Demon Swords to push Ying Shaotian away. The attacks weren’t strong, but they would hurt if Ying Shaotian got hit.

Ying Shaotian had no choice but to dodge. Their encirclement was broken down just like that. Chen Feng was still behind Long Chen while Ying Shaotian was being pushed back.

“He’s bold, but why is he separating them? Chen Feng could catch him easily.” Jiang Wushang frowned and was confused by what Long Chen was doing.

Several breaths had passed since the start of the battle.

Everyone had thought Long Chen would fall fairly quickly, so they were surprised by what was unfolding.

“Idiot. Are you thinking of separating me from Chen Feng? What’s next?” Ying Shaotian laughed haughtily. As far as he was aware, Long Chen only knew how to hide and run, so he assumed Long Chen was weak.

It was true. Chen Feng was not stupid and he could easily close the gap again to surround Long Chen. It would be even easier this time since Long Chen’s back was exposed to Chen Feng now.

“Is that so?” Long Chen smiled. He ignored Chen Feng and continued attacking Ying Shaotian. The Demon Emperor Sword never stopped slashing, and he pushed Ying Shaotian to the border of the arena. Ying Shaotian was confused and intrigued by what Long Chen was doing, so he didn’t stop him.

Chen Feng was now closing in on Long Chen’s back!

“Haha! Brother Ying, he turned his back to me. Don’t blame me for killing him first!” Chen Feng didn’t know what Long Chen was doing, but he started laughing happily as he ran towards Long Chen’s back. With his speed, he instantly got close and launched another attack. This time, Long Chen would die if he got hit by it.

But why had Long Chen not turned around to deal with Chen Feng? Did he really have a death wish?

Everyone was craning their necks to see what would happen next.

“Mother, I think I know what he's doing! He’s tricking everyone!” Liu Yiyi was both surprised and happy when she saw what was happening.

As soon as she said that, a black shadow came out of Long Chen’s body and shot towards Chen Feng. The shadow blocked Chen Feng and saved Long Chen!

“Demonic Illusion!” everyone shouted in unison. The crowd knew what that was. Everyone was shocked when they saw that Long Chen had the True Martial Demon Body, but he had used the Demonic Illusion now! Even the grand elders and Jiang Wushang were shocked.

He had cultivated two King-tier techniques in a month!

And he had advanced from the First Passage Stage to the Seventh Passage Stage in a month!

This was not the progression of a genius, but a monster! Only monsters could accomplish that!

Long Chen’s Demonic Illusion was more than enough to shock everyone in the crowd.

But he didn’t want to just surprise them—he wanted to defeat Ying Shaotian. He had been holding back to let Ying Shaotian drop his guard. Ying Shaotian thought Chen Feng was going to kill Long Chen, but at the last possible moment, the Demonic Illusion had stopped Chen Feng!

“That’s ... the Clear Shallows King’s Demonic Illusion!” Ying Shaotian’s eyes were wide with shock.

At the same time, Long Chen appeared right in front of him.

“Die!” Long Chen enveloped Ying Shaotian with the Blood Devouring Domain and used the Heaven Sword Array at the same time!

“What is this?!” It was the first time Ying Shaotian had seen the Blood Devouring Domain. The blood-red mist and the strong suction forced him to use almost half of his Qi to stabilize his blood. Long Chen’s attack hit him at the same time as the domain came down from above.

Everyone was shocked by the sudden turnaround!

Chapter 524 - Consequences

“It’s not that easy to kill me!” Ying Shaotian knew that he had been fooled by Long Chen. He never would’ve guessed that Long Chen was this strong, so he was still in disbelief. He now realized that Long Chen was an exceedingly dangerous foe, but there was no time to process his shock. He needed to fight back now, or he would be dead!

Even Ying Shaotian shuddered when he felt the strength of the Heaven Sword Array.

Countless runes formed a circular pattern and then swept towards Ying Shaotian.

“Impossible! It cannot be that strong!” An enemy at the same level as Long Chen would not be able to fight back thanks to the Blood Devouring Domain. Long Chen’s attack far exceeded Ying Shaotian’s expectations. This was a kill in one blow!

“Hurricane Sword Finger!” Ying Shaotian used the technique that he had used on Liu Yiyi, but this time it was weaker due to the Blood Devouring Domain.

“No!”

The Red Ghost King was the one who had shouted, not Ying Shaotian.

He was at the Earthly Martial Realm, so he could tell that Long Chen could kill Ying Shaotian. He decided to step in to save his disciple just like Clear Shallows King had. But the Red Ghost King was not as courteous as the Clear Shallows King, so no one knew if he would spare Long Chen.

As if anticipating this, the Clear Shallows King blocked the Red Ghost King.

“Red Ghost, your disciple hasn’t admitted defeat. You can rescue him once he does!” The Clear Shallows King had the rules on her side.

She was right. The Red Ghost King couldn’t save him before Ying Shaotian admitted defeat.

“Go away!” The Red Ghost King was beyond nervous. He had no time to deal with her. He tried circling around her, but she still blocked him. He realized that she was determined to make him her enemy today!

They were similar in strength, so he was confident he could beat her, but he had no time. Ying Shaotian was going to die if he didn’t get there now.

“Shaotian, admit defeat!” the Red Ghost King howled.

His eyes were bloodshot too.

Everyone could hear his guttural shout.

Chen Feng was distracted by Long Chen’s Demonic Illusion. Even though Chen Feng was stronger, the Demonic Illusion was still strong enough to delay him and allow Long Chen to kill Ying Shaotian.

Everyone thought Ying Shaotian was going to be killed, including the Red Ghost King, but Ying Shaotian himself didn’t believe it.

Master wants me to quit? Is he looking down on me? No! I must not admit defeat to this idiot! he shouted from the bottom of his heart.

Ignoring his boiling blood, he used all of his Qi to increase the strength of his Hurricane Sword Finger.

His attack soon became as powerful as the one he had used against Liu Yiyi.

“I would be an idiot to show you mercy.” Long Chen chuckled.

Ying Shaotian had gone completely crazy. Even though he was smart, he was very arrogant deep down. He thought Long Chen was far below him, so even though his life was about to be taken by Long Chen, he refused to believe that he would lose.

That was why he did not admit defeat even though the Red Ghost King wanted him to.

“Master! Watch me win!” he shouted from inside the Blood Devouring Domain.

Boom!

The Heaven Sword Array and the Hurricane Sword Finger crashed into each other. Long Chen had prepared the Heaven Sword Array meticulously, while Ying Shaotian prepared his attack in a hurry. That was why he had lost.

The Heaven Sword Array alone wasn’t powerful enough to kill someone with a body as sturdy as his, but unfortunately, he had chosen to ignore the Blood Devouring Domain. The moment their techniques clashed, the Hurricane Sword Finger managed to hold up against the Heaven Sword Array, but Ying Shaotian’s physical body couldn’t.

Blood sprayed out of his orifices.

The Heaven Sword Array was still being held back by the Hurricane Sword Finger when Ying Shaotian’s entire body exploded from the extreme force exerted on his body from the impact of the techniques, as well as the internal pressure of his blood trying to escape his body. Everyone saw him exploding to bits.

“NOOOOOO!”

That was his final shout.

“NOO!” The Red Ghost King shouted in vain and ignored the Clear Shallows King. If she were to block him this time, he would spare no thought in fighting her with his full strength.

“Clear Shallows King! Jiang Cheng dared to kill my disciple, so he must die too! If you block me, I will kill you too!” The Red Ghost King’s incredible aura exploded from his body, scaring everyone in the crowd.

“And who do you think you are to say something like that? Do you think you are the Demon Emperor?” The Clear Shallows King chuckled.

Long Chen’s final attack had made her happy because the issue that had been concerning her the most for the past few years was gone just like that.

“Red Ghost King, your disciple killed mine five years ago. I reacted the same way you did today. Now you know how I felt! These are the consequences of your actions!”

“Clear Shallows King, you stupid bitch. Do you really think I won’t fight you?” he shouted in anger as blood filled his eyes.

He was about to fight when a cold voice came from behind him.

“Red Ghost King, do you want to die?” It was Jiang Wushang’s voice. He had come down from his seat and stood behind the Red Ghost King.

The Red Ghost King felt shivers run up his body and looked back to confirm that it was indeed Jiang Wushang.

Jiang Wushang himself was not a fearsome individual, but the person behind him was.

“Prince Wushang, you cannot be biased! Didn’t you say that the disciples can’t kill each other? Jiang Cheng killed Ying Shaotian, so he should die!”

“When was I ever biased? I’ve been doing nothing but following the rules. Your disciple refused to admit defeat and died in the hands of another disciple. Do not blame others for that. Everyone saw it happening, so everyone knows whether I am being biased or not. You are one of the Seven Demon Kings, and yet you dare spout such lies? Are you looking down on me? Do you want to die?”

The look in Jiang Wushang’s eyes made it clear that he was not messing around. There was a hidden power in them that scared the Red Ghost King.

“I admit my wrongdoings.” The Red Ghost King had no choice but to suppress his anger and hatred for today. He knew he had lost. With Ying Shaotian’s death, the Red Ghost Pavilion’s ranking would fall rapidly.

Ying Shaotian wouldn’t have died if he had admitted defeat, so who could blame Jiang Cheng? Ying Shaotian could only blame himself for being arrogant, for being nurtured that way by the Red Ghost King.

Everyone would get their due consequences. The Red Ghost King had been served today.

Five years ago, he was on the other side. He never thought that he would be the victim this time.

The Red Ghost King slowly shuffled back to his position.

He lowered his face to prevent others from looking at his eyes, because they were still red.

Those from his pavilion didn't even stand beside him, much less the others.

The Clear Shallows King smiled and returned to her own position.

Long Chen's performance had exceeded her expectations. Now the main concern wasn't defeating the Red Ghost Pavilion, but to see if Long Chen could get the Emperor Flame Pearl and push the Clear Shallows Pavilion to first place!

There was no need for the Red Ghost King to kneel anymore. Long Chen had done something better: he had killed Ying Shaotian. That would leave a longer-lasting impact on the Red Ghost King.

Ying Shaotian was completely gone, his body disintegrated. How could the Red Ghost King force Liu Yiyi to marry Ying Shaotian now?

Nothing could be done.

The unexpected outcome had left the crowd silent. No one dared to say anything as they silently looked at the blood-red individual in the middle of the arena.

The Demonic Illusion had returned to Long Chen's side. Chen Feng frowned and stopped his attack.

"Continue the battle. Your strength is the only factor that will decide who gets the Emperor Flame Pearl!" Jiang Wushang announced.

Both Long Chen and Chen Feng were people Jiang Wushang wanted to nurture, especially Long Chen. Jiang Wushang wanted to give the Emperor Flame Pearl to Long Chen since he had exhibited such fearsome battle prowess even though he was only at the Seventh Passage Stage. Chen Feng was already at the Ninth Passage Stage, so he didn't need the Emperor Flame Pearl anymore.

How much stronger would Long Chen become if he advanced into the Ninth Passage Stage?

Unfortunately, Jiang Wushang had no choice but to abide by the rules.

After witnessing Ying Shaotian's death, everyone's perception of Long Chen had changed completely. They had thought Long Chen was just a lucky donkey.

But was luck alone enough to kill someone at the Eighth Passage Stage?

Was it luck that had allowed him to play around with two strong enemies?

It was clearly impossible.

Chen Feng was now deeply wary of Long Chen.

"Both me and Ying Shaotian underestimated you." Chen Feng shook his head and sighed, "You chose to target him first, so he has perished, but I will not make the

same mistake. Jiang Cheng, you are one of the strongest enemies I will face on my path of growth. I will use all of my strength to defeat you!"

Chen Feng's body slowly transformed too.

Beast Warrior?! Long Chen was shocked.

He was indeed a Beast Warrior. Chen Feng's body didn't change much after transforming, but he looked much more nimble after he grew black fur. His hands and feet had become paws with powerful claws.

He was a humanoid black panther!

Long Chen felt a heavy pressure exuding from the transformed Chen Feng.

It seems it won't be easy to get the Emperor Flame Pearl ... Long Chen wasn't sure if he could win, so he had no choice but to use all of his strength.

But now the situation had turned to his advantage.

It was still a two-on-one fight, but now it was Chen Feng's turn to be outnumbered.

Chapter 525 - Traceless Purgatory Step

Long Chen against Chen Feng.

Now was the time for the most intense fight.

No one had thought that the outcome would be like this. Even the Clear Shallows King never thought Long Chen would make it this far. He was a regular black horse during the trial to enter the Ancient Demon Domain, and he was now an even bigger one.

Beast-like bloodlust exuded from the transformed Chen Feng.

Long Chen knew that Chen Feng had just reached the Ninth Passage Stage. Compared to someone like the Demon General Strongman, who had been at the Ninth Passage Stage for years, Chen Feng was weaker. Long Chen had only used the first stage of Blood Sacrifice to kill Demon General Strongman, so there was no way he would lose here. He also had the King-tier True Martial Demon Body, the Demonic Illusion, as well as the various techniques provided by the Inherited Blood Essence of the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon. Long Chen knew he had a chance to win here.

From the spectators' point of view, two beasts were about to clash.

Chen Feng had always been a Beast Warrior. His Primary Beast Soul was a panther-like beast that granted him the speed he had right now.

"I don't know what your beast soul is, but it seems interesting ..." Chen Feng revealed a blood-red tongue and licked his lips.

The battle officially started.

Chen Feng was so fast that he appeared next to Long Chen merely a moment after he finished speaking!

He's too fast! Long Chen realized that his opponent was much faster than him!

But he had ways to deal with him.

“Blood Devouring Domain!”

He used it once more. Thanks to the pressure exerted from the Blood Devouring Domain, Chen Feng’s Qi and speed were suppressed. Even Chen Feng was surprised by how slow he had gotten. He felt like he was wading through a swamp instead.

Chen Feng didn’t dare to ignore the Blood Devouring Domain because this technique had played a role in Ying Shaotian’s death. In order to kill Long Chen, Ying Shaotian had chosen to ignore the Blood Devouring Domain and died before Long Chen even defeated him.

“What is this damned thing?” On top of having his speed suppressed, Chen Feng had no choice but to use part of his Qi to stop his own blood from losing control.

Now Long Chen could catch up to Chen Feng’s speed.

In just less than a month, Long Chen had learned to control the Demonic Illusion freely. It was just like the Divine Fire Clone, but the Demonic Illusion was stronger!

Long Chen was using his Demonic Illusion to form a pincer attack against Chen Feng! The Demonic Illusion produced another intermediate Heaven-tier sword. It was the weapon that Long Chen had requested from the Clear Shallows King. He had been offered an advanced Heaven-tier sword, but he was used to the Demon Emperor Sword, so he didn't need it. There wasn’t much point in getting a new weapon unless it was at the King-tier.

Chen Feng excelled in speed, so his attack power was slightly lacking.

“HOWAAAH!”

Chen Feng let out a guttural roar, and his aura exploded.

“Do you think you’re the only one with a King-tier martial technique?”

Chen Feng turned from one into a hundred, creating afterimages in front of Long Chen!

It was similar to the Divine Fire Clone, but rather than looking like humanoid fire, all of the afterimages were the same!

Long Chen knew that the technique was similar to Traceless Demon Shadow. He had used it countless times before. The technique produced afterimages that confused the opponents, but Chen Feng’s technique was much more refined. Each afterimage looked extremely similar to each other!

Hundreds of Chen Fengs appeared in the arena!

What incredible speed, and his movements are so bizarre!

Long Chen was secretly shocked, but he was also happy.

Chen Feng failed to sense Long Chen’s happiness.

“Traceless Purgatory Step! This is a King-tier Body Combat technique! Let me show you how powerful it is!” Chen Feng's laughter came in waves. The hundreds of afterimages switched between each other as if all of them were real. No one could tell which was the real body.

Long Chen had a panicked look on his face as he retreated while the hundreds of afterimages chased after him, launching a barrage of attacks as he did so.

“You think you can surround me with your Demonic Illusion? Let me show you what a true encirclement is!” Chen Feng laughed. Most of his attacks were aimed at Long Chen while some of the more powerful ones were aimed at the Demonic Illusion. He was trying to separate Long Chen and the Demonic Illusion just like how Long Chen had separated Ying Shaotian from Chen Feng!

Some of Chen Feng’s attacks were real, others were feints. However, Long Chen had no choice but to deal with all of them. Getting hit by a feint wouldn’t be an issue, but it would be bad if he was hit by a real attack!

“Sky Rending Claws!”

A howl came, and several afterimages used the same technique to attack Long Chen. Long Chen didn’t know which was real and which was fake. He had to dodge and evade like a madman as the crowd cheered.

Long Chen was losing badly to the King-tier techniques. Not only was he running like a coward in the arena, his Demonic Illusion was doing the same thing too ...

The Clear Shallows King sighed and shook her head. “I don’t think it’d be possible to defeat Chen Feng since he’s at the Ninth Passage Stage. He’s just one step away from getting the Emperor Flame Pearl.”

“The victor hasn’t been decided yet. Jiang Cheng might not lose ...” Liu Yiyi still believed in him.

“You silly girl.” The Clear Shallows King sighed again.

Long Chen was being chased around by Chen Feng like a dog!

“Let’s see if you can keep running while I bet you up!” Most of the afterimages in front of Long Chen started laughing. Several of them used the Sky Rending Claws again to attack while the rest were dealing with the Demonic Illusion!

Long Chen and the Demonic Illusion were separated, while Chen Feng’s afterimages were concentrated in the middle. There were hundreds of afterimages, but only one was real. Chen Feng was changing his position so fast that he was never in the same place for more than a single moment.

Long Chen had actually seen through the trick, but he was feigning ignorance, hiding the fact that he could use Sight to track Chen Feng.

Sight allowed him to see Chen Feng’s soul changing its position at different speeds, but Long Chen endured and feigned ignorance to bide his time for a single chance.

Seeing his King-tier technique suppress Long Chen made Chen Feng excited. He was so busy playing with Long Chen that he dropped his guard.

Several Sky Rending Claws were launched at Long Chen, but none of them were real. The same was done on the Demonic Illusion as well. The real Chen Feng was enjoying the moment, watching Long Chen dodge and roll like a madman.

“Hahaha! Die! Sky Rending Claw!” Hundreds of afterimages laughed at the same time.

Long Chen's face was pale as he rolled again, but this time it was different. He suddenly stood up in the middle of his roll.

“Is he committing suicide?” No one knew why Long Chen had decided to ignore all of the Sky Rending Claws. He was going to take the attacks head-on! The Demonic Illusion was doing the same. Both of them were going to be torn to shreds!

Everyone shouted at the same time.

They didn't want to see what would happen to Long Chen. Long Chen had gone crazy!

But to the crowd's shock, their bodies phased through the Sky Rending Claws and emerged unharmed.

“Was he betting that those attacks were fake?” Everyone had the same thought, including Chen Feng. He never believed that Long Chen could tell which body was real.

Everyone sighed in relief. Long Chen was too bold, but thankfully, he was lucky this time.

Now that he had escaped the attacks, what would Long Chen do?

Fifty more afterimages stood before him. Only one of them was real, and Chen Feng was constantly changing his position. Could Long Chen find the real Chen Feng? It was impossible to do so even if he risked his life again.

Just then, both Long Chen and the Demonic Illusion charged at a specific afterimage. Everyone held their breath. Was Long Chen putting it all on the line?

Long Chen swiftly ran past several afterimages and focused his attack on a single one. The crowd didn't know what was happening, but Chen Feng did, because Long Chen was attacking his real body!

He never thought Long Chen would find his real body since his master, the Azure Purgatory King, had told him that only those at the Demon Emperor's level could tell which was his real body. So how had Long Chen and his Demonic Illusion found his real body in such a short amount of time and launched their most deadly attack at the same time?

Chapter 526 - The Strongest Disciple

Long Chen had known Chen Feng's position all along, he had just been waiting for the perfect opportunity to defeat him.

He might not have been able to defeat Chen Feng if he revealed that he could pinpoint his location from the start. That was why Long Chen had chosen to put up an act and dodged like a madman. He

wanted Chen Feng to drop his guard and assume that he was safe. That had created an opening for Long Chen to surprise him.

The Demonic Illusion behind Chen Feng also launched a deadly attack.

Long Chen and the Demonic Illusion targeted Chen Feng's real body amidst the fifty illusions and attacked with the Heavenly Sword Array at the same time with the two intermediate Heaven-tier Divine Arms.

Chen Feng didn't realize that they knew his real location, so he failed to react in time.

"Impossible, impossible!" he muttered in disbelief before realizing he had to fight back. The two attacks formed a massive array, and they were barreling towards him. One array had killed Ying Shaotian, so two were sure to kill him.

Chen Feng panicked because Long Chen had left him absolutely bewildered. He had intended to play with his food, but the situation had been reversed.

Everyone watched Long Chen use the Heaven Sword Array, but they thought he had merely picked a random illusion to attack. Chen Feng's words, however, made everyone pause in shock because it seemed that Long Chen had found the real body.

The battle was nearing its climax.

"You are strong, but so what?" When he was surrounded by the two powerful techniques, Chen Feng realized that he had been tricked and was burning with rage. His eyes were cold and radiating bloodlust as the Qi of a Ninth Passage Stage cultivator exploded from his body.

"Since you chose to do this, I will fight you to the bitter end!" Chen Feng howled.

A panther-like beast illusion appeared behind his back and he swung his paw. The illusion sunk into the paw as Chen Feng lunged towards one of the Heaven Sword Arrays. This was Chen Feng's strongest attack!

Long Chen frowned, but he was not afraid. The Heaven Sword Array clashed with the claws. He suddenly realized that Chen Feng's attack was powerful enough to push his Heaven Sword Array back.

But it was not enough to destroy the Heaven Sword Array completely. Still, the shockwave from the clash sent Long Chen flying. He spat out a mouthful of blood and was almost thrown out of the arena.

Chen Feng was indeed strong; a cultivator at the Ninth Passage Stage was not to be trifled with.

But using the Traceless Purgatory Step was a mistake, as Long Chen had easily countered it with Sight. That was the reason Long Chen had emerged victorious.

Chen Feng had decided to fight to the bitter end to no avail. Long Chen was only hurt mildly after the clash.

However, Chen Feng did not die. When faced with two Heaven Sword Arrays, he had chosen to only fight Long Chen. In the end, he was rescued by the Azure Purgatory King.

Chen Feng would've either died outright or been gravely injured if the Heaven Sword Array hit him. No matter what, he wasn't a match for Long Chen.

When everything settled down, the crowd was speechless.

Long Chen silently stood up and walked to the center of the arena. The Azure Purgatory King stopped the Heaven Sword Array as he held Chen Feng. Long Chen, on the other hand, stopped controlling his Demonic Illusion.

"Master, let me go. I need to fight Jiang Cheng and determine the winner."

The Azure Purgatory King shook his head and sighed. "You've already lost."

"Lost? Impossible!" Chen Feng's eyes widened in shock.

"Yes, you've lost completely. Even though you were stronger, you still lost to him. You should've defeated him at the start rather than show off your King-tier technique. That was how he found a way to fight back. There's no need to explain yourself further. Let's go..."

It was only at this point that everyone realized that Long Chen had been aware of Chen Feng's real location all along. He had chosen to endure and hide the fact that he could do that just to clinch victory in the end.

Chen Feng was indeed stronger than Long Chen, but he had lost.

One's state of mind and experience played a large role in battle. Long Chen's fight against Chen Feng was a classic one where he had won psychologically.

"No. I'm much stronger than him..." Chen Feng was close to tears when he heard that he had lost.

The Azure Purgatory King decided that it was pointless to console someone who couldn't see the truth. He looked at Long Chen before dragging Chen Feng down the arena and back to where his seat was.

Long Chen dispelled his Demonic Illusion and became the last person standing on the arena.

No one knew what to say when they saw the blood-red lizard on the arena. He was like a rising star that no one could stop.

Everyone finally realized how strong Long Chen was, and how bright his future looked.

The ladies around Liu Yiyi's age were enamored by him.

No one could believe their eyes when Long Chen defeated everyone during the trial to enter the Ancient Demon Domain, and now he had repeated that feat. He was victorious in the assessment, and no one had expected that to happen.

Long Chen had become a legend in the Ancient Demon Domain.

His exploits would be spread throughout the Ancient Demon Domain, or maybe the entirety of the Divine Martial Empire. Everyone would learn his name, especially after he obtained the Emperor Flame Pearl.

Jiang Wushang shook his head and smiled. He was impressed by Long Chen and started clapping. Everyone soon followed suit.

This was the strongest affirmation and reward for him.

Jiang Wushang was indeed regarding Long Chen highly. As the leader of the Ancient Demon Domain, he needed to have several strong assistants. Jiang Wushang had initially chosen Chen Feng, but now he preferred Long Chen.

He was thinking that after using the Flame Emperor Pearl, Long Chen would become as strong as a cultivator at the Three Martial Realms.

Jiang Wushang was looking forward to it.

Everyone was impressed by Long Chen's incredible performance.

Even the Clear Shallows King was starting to cry.

Because of Long Chen, the Clear Shallows Pavilion's ranking had skyrocketed from last place to first. This was the best result they could've ever asked for, and it had happened during her reign!

How could she not be touched?

Liu Yiyi understood what her mother was feeling and held her hand tightly. She was also crying.

The grand elders finished calculating their scores. Demon General Typhoon took a look at the results and was very happy with them. "Let me now announce the ranking of each disciple! I'm sure that everyone watched Jiang Cheng become the champion and how Liu Yiyi entered the final six. That means that the Clear Shallows Pavilion is undeniably the champion."

Everyone clapped and cheered.

The members of the Clear Shallows Pavilion hugged each other happily. They had never felt more proud. They all looked at Long Chen with reverence.

"Second place goes to the Azure Purgatory King Pavilion, with Chen Feng coming out second place and another disciple entering the final twelve!"

The cheers were quieter this time.

Everyone had thought the Azure Purgatory Pavilion was undeniably the strongest. It was embarrassing to be in second place.

No one cheered starting from the third place. When Demon General Typhoon finished announcing the results, everyone noticed that the members of the pavilion that had ended up in last place were very angry.

"Now, it's time to distribute the rewards to the disciples. May the top six come up to the stage."

Because Ying Shaotian was dead, only five disciples made their way onto the arena.

Demon General Typhoon started giving out the rewards.

"Jiang Qing, five hundred thousand Heavenly Passage Pills.

“Liu Yiyi, five hundred thousand Heavenly Passage Pills.

“Qian Long, five hundred thousand Heavenly Passage Pills.”

Next, it was Chen Feng’s turn, and Demon General Typhoon raised his voice before placing a Universe Pouch into Chen Feng’s hand. “Azure Purgatory Pavilion, Chen Feng, five million Heavenly Passage Pills. This is what he deserves.”

Five million Heavenly Passage Pills. That was the dream of every disciple, and the crowd clapped happily.

“The five of you can go down for now. Jiang Cheng’s rewards are not in my hands. Prince Jiang Wushang will personally present them to him.”

Chapter 527 - Arrival of the Demon Emperor

Following Demon General Typhoon’s instructions, Liu Yiyi and the others exited the arena. As they walked, she told Long Chen, “I’ll be waiting for you.”

When she spoke to him, there was a hint of redness in her cheeks.

Long Chen nodded.

After they descended, Jiang Wushang appeared in front of Long Chen while Demon General Typhoon retreated to a corner.

Long Chen studied the legendary young man for the first time, and Jiang Wushang did the same. Based on his gaze, actions, and faint aura, it was clear that Jiang Wushang was a master of great talent.

However, Long Chen did not know why Jiang Wushang looked so familiar, as if they had met before.

“Jiang Cheng,” Jiang Wushang said softly, then he smiled. “An extraordinary teenage prodigy. You deserve everything you’ve won today. Take this.”

Then a Universe Pouch appeared in his hand.

“There are two items inside. One of them is a royal crystal. One royal crystal is equivalent to ten million Heavenly Passage Pills. If you need Heavenly Passage Pills, I can exchange it for ten million pills. Second, the Emperor Flame Pearl. You will be able to unlock all nine meridian points in your body on the Day of the Nine Suns, which is in ten days. When you bathe in the true fire of the sun, you will reach the Ninth Passage Stage.

“Thank you, Prince Wushang.” The Emperor Flame Pearl was indeed the object of Long Chen’s dreams. He reached out to take the Universe Pouch and stored it in the Primordial Realm. Now that the final prize had been given out, the evaluation had come to an end.

Long Chen wanted to leave the Ancient Demon Domain. He planned to find an obscure place and ascend to the Ninth Passage Stage on the Day of the Nine Suns. With Little Cat's help, he would also be able to absorb the Golden Crow's soul remnants.

However, based on the look in Jiang Wushang's eyes, he surely wanted Long Chen to stay in the Ancient Demon Domain and become a confidante. Jiang Wushang said, "Your name is Jiang Cheng—you have the same surname as the Demon Emperor's bloodline. Fate has brought us together."

"It is my honor," Long Chen responded hurriedly. Jiang Wushang held a high status, so this was to be expected.

There was a hint of helplessness on Jiang Wushang's face when he said with a bitter smile, "Then again, I have a very useless younger brother. His name is very similar to yours. Two months ago, he died a mysterious death. At the time, my father could not leave; therefore, he failed to rescue my brother. By the time we arrived, we didn't know where the culprit had gone."

Jiang Wushang was only reminiscing.

All Long Chen could do was give a dry smile, though his face soon froze and he asked, "What was your brother's name?"

"Jiang Wucheng. My father was very accurate in naming him. Wucheng did not accomplish anything before he died," answered Jiang Wucheng with a bitter smile. [1]

Long Chen felt like lightning had struck him.

Jiang Wucheng, Jiang Cheng!

A few days ago, he had heard the Clear Shallows King talk about a son of the Demon Emperor who had been killed two months ago. At the time, he had not paid attention, nor had he connected the dots when Jiang Wushang appeared. Now, with all the clues before him, how could he not know?

The teenager who had targeted Xiaolang and tried to kill Long Cheng in Yellow Martial City was actually the Demon Emperor's unaccomplished son, also Jiang Wushang's younger brother, Jiang Wucheng!

And why did Long Cheng feel like Jiang Wushang looked familiar? Because Jiang Wushang and Jiang Wucheng's faces were practically made from the same mold!

At the time, Jiang Wucheng had used his real golden identity token to enter the city, making it obvious that his status was high. The name "Jiang Cheng" was merely a cover! The person Long Chen had killed was Jiang Wucheng!

Long Chen knew that his deductions were right!

His encounter had taken place two months ago, the names of the two people were eerily similar, and even their faces looked the same!

All of this told Long Chen that the person he had killed was the Demon Emperor's dead son, Jiang Wucheng!

Long Chen was currently in the Ancient Demon Domain, and so was the Demon Emperor. If this information got out, Long Chen would never survive even if he had a hundred lives!

It was impossible for Long Chen to stay in the Ancient Demon Domain any longer!

That was because of the name he was using—Jiang Cheng! It was obvious that Jiang Wushang did not know that Jiang Wucheng had a cover name, but surely someone in the Ancient Demon Domain knew, right? It was very likely that the Demon Emperor would find out! Long Chen had killed his son and even entered his turf; wasn't he looking for death?

When he connected the dots, Long Chen's face paled and he took a few steps back.

"Jiang Cheng, what's the matter? You should be fine, right? Alright, the evaluation has ended. Everyone may return. As for you, from now onwards, you have my permission to enter the sixth layer of the Demon World, which is the royal palace!" Jiang Wushang said with a grin.

He was trying to recruit Long Chen into his camp.

Long Chen's hairs stood on end. He knew that he could not stay in the Ancient Demon Domain for even fifteen more minutes. The Demon Emperor had not appeared yet; if he arrived, Long Chen would die!

He had to leave the Ancient Demon Domain as soon as possible and go far, far away!

Long Chen was impressed by his luck. How could a coincidence like that happen? Previously, Long Chen had told Jiang Cheng that he wanted to go to the Ancient Demon Domain. No wonder Jiang Cheng had a strange expression on his face. At the time, he saw Long Chen as a fat goat, so how could he not find it strange that the goat's target was his own nest?

It was too late to even cry.

He knew that this was fate. This would be his first serious disaster on the path to Ling Xi. How strong was the Demon Emperor? How strong were the seven Demon Kings plus Jiang Wushang? What about the seventy-plus Ninth Passage Stage cultivators, all of whom were more powerful than Chen Feng? Every single one of them was stronger than Long Chen. If he was exposed, it would mean certain death!

Long Chen felt his scalp go numb.

He was not even this afraid when he met Wang Chao.

Previously, Long Chen had no inkling of how powerful Wang Chao was, but he had personally witnessed how powerful the masters of the Ancient Demon Domain were.

He had many things he had yet to accomplish, and Ling Xi was waiting for him. He did not even know how Yang Lingqing was doing. If he died in the Ancient Demon Domain, how would Ling Xi live?

How could he let her wait for the rest of her life?

No, never!

Despite the endless shock and terror in his heart, Long Chen was forced to pretend to be normal. He looked around, knowing that he had to leave as soon as possible.

No one knew yet, so he had to remain calm. He had not expected this to happen!

Life was unpredictable.

“Jiang Cheng, why aren’t you talking?” Jiang Wushang asked, puzzled. He had noticed the strange look on Long Chen’s face. Long Chen had taken a few steps back and then remained deep in thought, ignoring Prince Wushang.

It seemed to be because he had mentioned the name “Jiang Wucheng.”

“Nothing, sorry. Winning first place was just a huge surprise to me, so I don’t know how to react,” said Long Chen, forcing himself to remain calm.

“I see. But I was quite impressed by your performance today too ...” said Jiang Wushang with a smile. He looked up at Demon General Typhoon and said, “Typhoon, announce the end of the evaluation and let everyone leave. I need to have a good chat with Jiang Cheng.”

Demon General Typhoon nodded. When he was about to make his announcement, a hoarse but magnetic voice rang in everyone’s ears.

“I haven’t even arrived yet, so how could it end?”

Long Chen felt as if someone was speaking right next to his ear, causing his hairs to stand on end once again. Everyone else put on looks of reverence, then they all fell on their knees!

“Greetings, Demon Emperor!”

Their combined voices were as loud as a tsunami crashing onto the shore.

Long Chen felt like a huge boulder was sitting on his chest. He had no choice but to kneel, seeing as everyone was kneeling, though he was slower than the rest.

He drew a sharp breath, forcing himself to stop trembling. He felt millions of ants crawling on his heart. He could only pray that the Demon Emperor did not know that Jiang Wucheng had used the cover name “Jiang Cheng.”

Long Chen saw a pair of black boots appear in front of him. Then the old, hoarse voice rang by his ear.

“You. Lift your head; look at me.”

That was the voice of the Demon Emperor, Jiang Wuxie.

Long Chen slowly lifted his head, his scalp going numb. The man wore a long, black robe that also covered his head. Only eyes as dark as the abyss were visible; they resembled the entrances to the Demon World. Long Chen could not see anything in them, let alone pupils.

The Demon Emperor Jiang Wuxie made Long Chen feel a terrifying pressure, as if this was not a human in front of him, but a bottomless hole.

This was the strongest person Long Chen had met ever since arriving in the Divine Martial Empire. The Demon Emperor was one of the strongest people in the whole territory after all.

Long Chen took a deep breath, waiting for Jiang Wuxie’s judgment.

It was likely that his next sentence would determine everything.

If he talked about something else, it meant he did not know about Jiang Wucheng's cover name. If he spoke about Jiang Wucheng, it meant that he knew ...

The Demon Emperor laughed.

Chapter 528 - Seven Days, Seven Nights

The sound of his laughter was even more bone-chilling.

Long Chen was ready for his last fight.

Long Chen mustered up the courage to say, suppressing the trembling in his voice, "Greetings, Demon Emperor."

Then Jiang Wuxie's laughter stopped. His eyes, which were as dark as the abyss, were fixed on Long Chen, and his lips moved slightly as he said, "You have killed the tiger's cub, yet you dare enter the tiger's lair?"

Long Chen's world shattered!

More specifically, he had lost all hope. The Demon Emperor had found out that Long Chen had murdered his son. He definitely knew, or he would not have said such a thing!

Death!

Long Chen knew that if he did not react, only death awaited him!

At this critical moment, Long Chen only thought of one divine technique!

Blood Warp!

Everyone was still kneeling, and since Jiang Wuxie had not told them to rise, no one dared rise. However, they could still look up to see what was going on. Under normal circumstances, Jiang Wuxie would have asked them to rise by now!

They all looked up and saw Jiang Wuxie standing in front of Long Chen. Although his voice was not loud, everyone could hear him very clearly.

"You have killed the tiger's cub, yet you dare enter the tiger's lair?"

The Ancient Demon Domain was clearly the tiger's lair, and the only cub that had been killed was Jiang Wucheng. Did that mean that Long Chen had killed Jiang Wucheng?

This was earth-shattering news to many people.

It was shocking.

If the Demon Emperor had said it, then it had to be the truth. He would not place false blame on Long Chen!

Long Chen had thought about saying that he had found Jiang Cheng's body by chance and took the gold identity token, but a small trick like that would definitely not work on a powerful master like the Demon Emperor!

That was why his only choice was to run!

Before anyone could react, Long Chen suddenly turned into a blood arrow and disappeared from sight. The blood-colored light headed towards the exit of the fourth layer of the Demon World. Long Chen had memorized the path and knew that as long as he reached the second layer, he would be able to use Blood Warp again to return to the first instantly. After that, he would leave Demon World Mountain and subsequently the Ancient Demon Domain!

Using Blood Warp in stages was the only way!

He did not know whether this plan would work, seeing as this person was surely not only at the First Earthly Martial Stage. Perhaps he was far beyond it, and perhaps Long Chen would never be able to move as fast as him, even with Blood Warp!

Long Chen had guessed right this time!

Before he arrived at the pathway to the second layer, someone was blocking his path. It was Jiang Wuxie! With him blocking the way out, Long Chen wouldn't be able to pass even if he had a million tricks up his sleeve. If he forced his way through, he would die, so he had no choice but to stop.

Since he could not escape, he hoped there would be another chance. Didn't everyone think Jiang Wucheng was useless? A lofty figure like Jiang Wuxie surely wouldn't value a useless son, right?

That was why Long Chen stopped and stood thirty meters away from Jiang Wuxie.

After he stopped, the seven Demon Kings, Jiang Wushang, the Grand Elders, and the twenty-eight Demon Generals quickly arrived and completely surrounded Long Chen. Even if Long Chen had wings, he would find it difficult to escape.

"You brat! You're bold! You killed my son and dared to use his golden identity token to enter the Ancient Demon Domain to spread lies! Who the hell are you?"

Jiang Wuxie's voice pushed Long Chen several steps back, making him turn pale.

He's so strong! Long Chen had to admit that Jiang Wuxie was just too strong. And he was slower than him even with Blood Warp!

Was he going to die?

Long Chen was unwilling to die. There were many things that he hadn't accomplished yet, so there was no way he could die in a place like this! If he had known that Jiang Cheng was Jiang Wucheng, he never would have come to the Ancient Demon Domain!

What now?

Long Chen's mind was a mess, and his eyes slowly turned blood-red. Killing Qi slowly emanated from his body.

After hearing what the Demon Emperor said, the other people had more or less figured out the situation. Only the Clear Shallows King had a relationship with Long Chen out of the seven Demon Kings, and just now, he had been the pride of the Clear Shallows Pavilion, an object of admiration! How had it come to this in the blink of an eye?

The Clear Shallows King was completely stunned, while Liu Yiyi's face was covered in tears. The hero she worshiped had fallen to such a state in his shining moment. It was a huge blow to her.

“Mother, what now? If what the Demon Emperor said is true, then he will die! What do we do ...” muttered Liu Yiyi, as if she had lost her soul.

“I don’t know either, child. I can’t do anything either ... Who knew it would come to this? His real name is not Jiang Cheng, and I’m guessing he does not have a golden identity token. He must have taken Prince Wucheng’s token after he killed him. He probably didn’t even know that he had killed Prince Wucheng.”

The Clear Shallows King was helpless. He was an extraordinary prodigy; was he going to die just like that?

“How could this be? How could anything be this coincidental? Wouldn’t he be fine if he never came to the Ancient Demon Domain ... Sob sob ...” Liu Yiyi’s heart broke when she saw so many people surrounding the helpless teenager.

“Yiyi, shut your mouth. Do you want to die too? He killed the son of the Demon Emperor, so he is our enemy! You must know where you stand; don’t say things that will make other people come looking for trouble! The Red Ghost King can’t wait to see us die! What we need to do now is draw a clear line between us and him! Don’t blame me for being cruel; we cannot do anything to help him, alright?” said the Clear Shallows King helplessly.

“Must we do that ... Is there really no way to help him?” Liu Yiyi asked woodenly.

After more than two months of knowing each other, Long Chen was deeply etched in her mind. Was he going to die just like that?

She was experiencing heartbreak for the first time.

In contrast to her heartbreak, more people felt schadenfreude. This was their chance to turn the tides! It was a joyous surprise. The Red Ghost King felt exactly this way. His favorite disciple, Ying Shaotian, had been killed by Long Chen. He thought he would never be able to get revenge; how would he have guessed that the heavens would give him an opportunity like this?

Jiang Cheng wasn’t Jiang Cheng? And he was the person who had killed Jiang Wucheng?

The Red Ghost King knew that Jiang Wuxie valued his children. Of course, Jiang Wucheng was useless and wasn’t likable, plus Jiang Wuxie never cared about him and even chased him out of the palace. However, they were related by blood.

Jiang Wuxie had a great reputation uphold. His son had been killed by a minor figure! If he did not act, would he not lose face if this got out?

The Red Ghost King looked overjoyed.

Long Chen was under great pressure.

At this moment, Jiang Wushang reached Jiang Wuxie’s side. With his brows tightly furrowed, he asked, “Father, how should we deal with him? Shall I do it? I thought he would make a good subordinate, but since he is an enemy of the Jiang clan, I have no use for him anymore. He is very

talented, so we mustn't let him leave. If this prodigy with inhuman talent leaves this place alive, the Jiang family will be in deep trouble one day!"

Jiang Wushang's gaze started to change. In the beginning, he appreciated Long Chen for his talent, so he was friendly. He had evaluated Long Chen's talent highly. Now, however, since Long Chen could no longer be used, he had to be killed as soon as possible!

Long Chen's gaze turned sharp and his breathing turned ragged. Jiang Wushang was a practical person, and he had a certain amount of maturity as the Demon Emperor's son.

If Long Chen could not be used by him, then he had to be killed!

This was Jiang Wushang's principle.

"Father, let me do it. Let's not kill a chicken with a cow butcher's knife. Since he's part of my generation, let me do it," said Jiang Wushang.

The Demon Emperor had not spoken yet. After what Jiang Wushang said, he finally nodded.

He agreed with Jiang Wushang. The Demon Emperor had spent a lot of time looking for the murderer, and now he realized that the culprit had been right under his nose all along. Although Long Chen was talented, he was a weakling compared to him. He did not care about this very much as he knew that after resolving this matter, the knot in his heart would be gone.

The Red Ghost King took a step forward and knelt in front of the Demon Emperor. "Demon Emperor, this brat killed my disciple just now; there is an unresolvable grudge between us. I cannot wait to skin him alive! Please let me do it ... This boy does not respect the Ancient Demon Domain, so we cannot kill him too quickly. I have a Red Ghost Worm! If we put the worm into his body, it will consume his internal organs, forcing him to remain conscious. He will only die after seven days and seven nights!"

The worm would chew on his organs for seven days and seven nights without him being able to retaliate. And he would be conscious the whole time. Only the Red Ghost King could think of such a cruel punishment.

This would create a much deeper impression than just killing Long Chen.

Jiang Wushang wanted to deliver the killing blow himself, but the Red Ghost King had knelt down with longing in his eyes, plus he had suggested using the Red Ghost Worm. Therefore, he nodded and said, "Alright, then. You do it. Remember, you must succeed, or I will make you kill yourself."

His words had determined Long Chen's fate.

Long Chen drew a sharp breath.

At least the Red Ghost King had wanted to kill Long Chen since the beginning. Jiang Wushang had been very friendly, but now he was crueler than the Red Ghost King. If Jiang Wushang was like that, then Jiang Wuxie, who was guarding the exit, was sure to be worse.

Chapter 529 - The Last Blood Sacrifice

"No!" Liu Yiyi shouted, but the Clear Shallows King immediately covered her mouth. Liu Yiyi's face was covered with tears. If the Clear Shallows King was not holding her tight, she might have run to Long Chen's side.

He would die if the Red Ghost Worm fed on his organs for seven days and seven nights.

Liu Yiyi almost fainted after hearing that Long Chen would have to undergo such a brutal punishment.

How could she bear to let Long Chen die like that?

But with so many masters surrounding him, how could he possibly fight back?

Even though Long Chen was talented, there was nothing he could do in this situation.

He could use Blood Warp, but the Demon Emperor was blocking the exit. The technique was now useless, and he was trapped.

Everyone dispersed to make space for the Red Ghost King to capture Long Chen and make him swallow the Red Ghost Worm.

The crowd was startled by the Red Ghost King's blood-red eyes. The Red Ghost King had always been crazy and vicious, and this proved that he was indeed not to be provoked. If Jiang Wushang had been the executioner, Long Chen would likely have died immediately. However, the Red Ghost King's Red Ghost Worm would make Long Chen suffer for seven days and seven nights before killing him!

Long Chen had not expected the Red Ghost King to step up, which had ruined his final plan.

He initially thought that if Jiang Wushang fought him, he would be able to hold Jiang Wushang hostage using Blood Sacrifice and then run away. Even so, it was not a plan with a high chance of success, since the effects of Blood Sacrifice would eventually fade. However, if he held the Red Ghost King hostage, Jiang Wushang would not care!

Long Chen was cornered.

He knew that he had a ninety-nine percent chance of dying here. None of his divine techniques would help him escape alive, not Blood Warp, Blood Sacrifice, or even Rewind!

In this world where masters were as common as clouds, Long Chen once again felt how helpless he was.

Xi'er, all I can say is sorry. I could not fulfill the promise I made you. I'm useless. I'm sorry, I'm sorry ...

Long Chen felt like he had been stabbed in the heart when he thought about how Ling Xi would live alone for the rest of her life. She would wait forever, but she would never see him again ...

I hope you find your own happiness one day. A useless person like me is not fit for you. Long Chen suddenly felt like laughing. He had been filled to the brim with battle spirit, and he even swore he would make his way to Ling Xi.

But now?

Cruel reality was right in front of him.

The almighty, mysterious leader of the Ancient Demon Domain, the Demon Emperor Jiang Wuxie.

Seven Demon Kings and the Earthly-Martial-Realm Jiang Wuxie.

Fifty-plus grand elders, twenty-eight Demon Generals!

All these people were stronger than Long Chen!

He wouldn't be able to escape from them even if he had wings.

I wonder if anyone will remember me after I die ... Long Chen's heart was filled with bitterness. He looked up and saw the sneer on the Red Ghost King's face. The Red Ghost King approached him. When Long Chen saw the Red Ghost King's red eyes, his eyes turned red too.

You son of a bitch! If I die today, you will die with me! Long Chen roared in his heart. He was cornered, and he was going crazy. Blood-red scales covered his whole body. His dangerous-looking spines and the violence in his eyes shook everyone to the core!

"No... No ..." Liu Yiyi's face was ghostly pale when she saw Long Chen like this. Tears drowned her soul. She did not want Long Chen to die, especially not in such a tragic manner. Seven days and seven nights! How terrible would it be?

"Yiyi, I'm sorry." Tears formed in the Clear Shallows King's eyes when she saw how heartbroken her daughter was. Only the people of the Clear Shallows Pavilion did not feel schadenfreude at Long Chen's terrible state, because he had brought them pride and glory!

That was just moments ago.

That was a moment when all of them felt the proudest.

Everyone else had only mockery in their eyes!

"Are you going to fight?" The Red Ghost King looked at him mockingly when he saw that Long Chen had used the Dragon Soul Transformation. "You brat, you must not have expected to end up like this when you were immersed in glory just now. Every empire must fall ..."

"You trash! You toad! What right do you have to talk to me like that? If I looked like you, I would have killed myself to atone for my ugliness! And you're here in front of other people? Aren't you afraid we'll puke last night's dinner out? You look like an animal, and I think you actually are one!" As Long Chen spoke, he pulled out the Demon Emperor Sword!

Since he was going to die, then he had to die proudly!

He had to show everyone that even if he died, he would go down better than any of them!

His blood-red eyes swept across the space.

He memorized every single face that was laughing at him!

"Bastard! Are you still trying to argue while staring death in the face? You heard what I said, right? It will chew on your organs for seven days and seven nights! Let's see if you'll be laughing then!" said the Red Ghost King furiously.

Long Chen acted as if he had not heard the Red Ghost King at all and continued to mock him. “I wonder what animal a donkey mated with to give birth to a monster like you. How bizarre. I respect the fact that you have the courage to live even when you look like that!”

“You’re looking for death!” roared the Red Ghost King.

“Don’t you want to insert the Red Ghost Worm into me? Do you even have the balls to kill me, coward?” Long Chen asked, unafraid.

The Red Ghost King almost fainted from rage. He could not wait to kill Long Chen, but for now, he had to catch Long Chen and plant the Red Ghost Worm in him.

“Bastard!” The Red Ghost King was an Earthly Martial Realm cultivator. The moment he attacked, Long Chen would not be able to retaliate at all.

Everyone knew that Long Chen would be caught by the Red Ghost King, then he would suffer for seven days and nights before dying.

Xi’er ... The fairy who appeared in white mist popped into his mind.

Her beauty and fragrance seemed within reach, but he knew that he would only be able to touch her in his dreams.

It was such a beautiful dream, but it would never come true.

A tear slid down the corner of his eye.

A man did not cry easily, only in grief.

Long Chen finally had a moment of vulnerability before death. Then he saw the Red Ghost King’s palm.

Do you guys know how proud I am ...

Long Chen closed his eyes.

Blood Sacrifice, Third Stage.

There were many cries of surprise, and the crowd erupted because everyone saw blood-red flames rising from his body! The roaring flames shot to the skies, even forcing the approaching Red Ghost King away!

Roar!

Long Chen had never used this extreme level of Blood Sacrifice before. Doing this would severely damage his body!

He had burned three stages worth of energy to use Blood Sacrifice at its third stage, in turn temporarily raising his strength by three tiers!

This was a technique that broke the rules of the game!

All the masters’ eyes widened!

“What is that?!”

Everyone gasped in shock. The ones with some capability could sense that his strength was quickly increasing. They had never seen growth on this level before.

Due to his Dragon Soul Transformation, he had as much Qi as an Eighth Passage Stage cultivator. When the blood-red flames burned, Long Chen's Qi suddenly surpassed the Ninth Passage Stage, touching upon the border of the Earthly Martial Realm!

The power source of the Earthly Martial Realm was no longer Qi, but an evolved version known as essence. Long Chen had a lot more Qi now, but Qi was inferior to essence. However, after progressing three stages, Long Chen's huge Qi reserves far outweighed the essence possessed by a First Earthly Martial Stage cultivator! He was even close to the Second Earthly Martial Stage!

It was now up to fate to decide how it would translate into combat power!

Qi and essence were different after all!

Long Chen's sudden rise in Qi was just one of the things the crowd was shocked at. After the red flames appeared, an animal's shadow appeared in the flames, and furious roars could be heard.

The beast seemed to be a snake or a Jiao[1], but it was very different from those two. A word popped into everyone's heads.

"A dragon! That's a dragon from the legends!" someone said, causing the crowd to erupt. Everyone turned to look at the roaring dragon shadow in the flames, but it had only appeared for a moment.

After it disappeared, the red flames remained, crackling on Long Chen's body!

No one knew how strong he was at this point!

This was Long Chen's last retaliation at the brink of death. He was a proud man, so he had to die in a spectacular manner. That was why he had chosen this extreme method!

How powerful was he now?

Long Chen did not know either. All he knew was that even though he had cultivated the True Martial Demon Body, his body was on the brink of breaking down! He had to attack quickly to put the energy to good use!

"It's just an illusion!" The Red Ghost King was stunned too. When he came to his senses, he was furious because he realized he had run away in fright. This was a huge humiliation. Ignoring everything else, he ran towards Long Chen.

As a First Earthly Martial Stage cultivator, capturing Long Chen would be simple.

When Long Chen looked up, the look in his eyes and his cold smirk stunned the Red Ghost King for a moment.

Chapter 530 - Dragon Clan

"Die." Long Chen only said one word, then he disappeared. An immense Heaven Sword Array appeared above the Red Ghost King's head. Everything happened so fast!

The Red Ghost King gasped. A sword array formed above his head, containing millions of blood-red sword symbols, all burning with blood-red flames!

The power it radiated even surpassed what the Red Ghost King was capable of!

“How is this possible? He is only at the Seventh Passage Stage; how could he unleash power like that?!” The Red Ghost King was completely shocked. At the last possible moment, all he could do was do his best to defend himself!

But he had underestimated Long Chen!

Beneath the Heaven Sword Array that Long Chen had unleashed with all his might, the Red Ghost King let out an earth-shattering scream. To the crowd’s disbelief, he was dead almost instantly!

Everyone was stunned. There was shock and disbelief written all over every person’s face!

Although they knew that Long Chen had used some secret technique to increase his strength by many folds, it should not have risen to this level! How had he killed the Red Ghost King in just one strike? He was one of the seven Demon Kings of the Ancient Demon Domain! If this got out, the whole Divine Martial Empire would be shocked!

Many people rubbed their eyes. They finally believed that the Red Ghost King had been killed by Long Chen. Just like Ying Shaotian, not even ashes were left behind!

Even the Demon Emperor was stunned. He was clear that if he had allowed Jiang Wushang to kill Long Chen instead, the one dead would have been Jiang Wushang. Thankfully, the Red Ghost King had stepped up. Jiang Wuxie hurriedly pulled his son behind him, then he charged towards Long Chen!

Long Chen knew that the Demon Emperor would attack now!

“You all want me to die! How would that be possible without paying a price? Haha! Jiang Wuxie, aren’t you supposed to be strong? Isn’t the Ancient Demon Domain supposed to be strong?” Long Chen laughed loudly. After he killed the Red Ghost King, he suddenly appeared in the sky above the crowd of grand elders!

He unleashed the Heaven Sword Array once more!

“No!”

Beneath such a great force, even the grand elders could do nothing to defend themselves!

This was a huge twist of events. At least half of the fifty-plus grand elders were killed by Long Chen’s Heaven Sword Array! Killing the Red Ghost King was a huge blow, and now Long Chen had brought even larger losses to the Ancient Demon Domain!

He was a madman!

Everyone considered Long Chen a true madman now!

More than half of the grand elders had died by his hand!

This was a super-event that would shake the whole Divine Martial Empire!

It had been a long time since something like that had happened in the Divine Martial Empire. The person who had caused this huge incident was a mysterious teenager whose identity was unknown. At this point, no one knew Long Chen's name yet.

"You have a death wish!" The mysterious and powerful Demon Emperor was also startled by Long Chen. To him, Long Chen was merely a minor character who he did not take seriously. How could he have expected such a drastic change after Long Chen used Blood Sacrifice?

One Demon King was dead and so were more than half of the grand elders. This was a heavy blow to the Demon Emperor because a quarter of the Ancient Demon Domain's power was gone!

In just one breath's time!

The Demon Emperor regretted not killing Long Chen himself just now, but it was too late!

He appeared next to Long Chen instantly.

Crack! He snapped the Demon Emperor Sword to crumbs!

After Long Chen used the Heaven Sword Array for the second time, there was no longer any strength in his body. He had initially cleared seven meridian points in his body, but now three of them were completely sealed once more, leaving him at the Fourth Passage Stage. Due to overexertion from the Blood Sacrifice, his body had sustained great damage, which included foundational damage!

In the past, the Inherited Blood Essence had strengthened his body's foundation, so his comprehension and various bodily functions were better than those of a regular person. Now, however, his foundation had been mostly destroyed. This damage was almost enough to make Long Chen a cripple!

Bearing the pain that penetrated deep into his bones, Long Chen smiled bitterly. He knew that this was the price of Blood Sacrifice's third stage!

The third stage of Blood Sacrifice was never to be used unless one was in mortal danger. This was exactly his situation, but even after using it, he remained in danger.

After all his strength evaporated, just like his sword, the Demon Emperor grabbed his arm. It looked as if he was helping Long Chen stand.

Jiang Wuxie initially wanted to kill Long Chen, as he obviously could not let Long Chen continue to cause trouble. He was filled with rage!

However, Long Chen was just too mysterious. There were too many things Long Chen possessed that ignited Jiang Wuxie's greed. His Blood Warp and ability to increase his strength dramatically were both mysterious and insane.

Long Chen could not even stand properly.

When Jiang Wuxie saw Long Chen's condition, he smirked. "Was that a method that exhausts one's potential for a powerful attack? It looks like you've become a cripple after using that method."

The searing pain all over his body prevented Long Chen from answering.

Jiang Wuxie had guessed correctly. Long Chen was now basically a cripple.

He would be able to recover if he could get out of this place alive, but right now, even someone at the First Passage Stage could easily kill him. How could he possibly run?

Long Chen did not have much hope left.

He gazed at his surroundings weakly. He had killed a Demon King and many grand elders, so his death was not in vain.

Jiang Wuxie was also looking at the casualties sustained by the Ancient Demon Domain. He no longer had to worry about Long Chen in this state; even if he let go, Long Chen would have no strength to run.

“If I knew this would happen, I would have killed you myself. Then the Ancient Demon Domain would not have suffered such heavy losses.” Jiang Wuxie felt like he had been stabbed in the heart after he saw how heavy the losses were.

He regretted not personally handling the matter.

But it was too late.

The people were dead. Long Chen’s last struggle before death was indeed terrifying.

The crowd was still terrified after witnessing the terrifying slaughter. They knew that if Long Chen had attacked in their direction, many would have died too. Every one of the surviving grand elders was injured.

Everyone’s faces were somber.

All eyes fell on the teenager who could barely even stand. If they had not witnessed it with their own eyes, no one would have believed that he had done all of this on his own!

Even the Demon Emperor would not have believed it.

Even if he killed Long Chen a thousand times, or ten thousand times, he would not be able to resolve his hatred, because Long Chen’s life was not worth all of theirs.

The terrified Jiang Wushang instructed a portion of the people to start cleaning up the mess. Many people did not even dare to move. They were merely waiting to hear what Jiang Wuxie was planning to do to Long Chen.

They did not dare laugh, because to them, Long Chen was the devil.

Long Chen had brought endless terror to them.

Looking at the pale but still proudly standing teenager, Liu Yiyi shook her head painfully. She was the person who knew Long Chen best at this moment, but why did it feel like he was so far away?

Mother, he has a body that cannot die ... This thought suddenly popped into her head.

There was only dead silence.

Everyone was watching the Demon Emperor and Long Chen. The smarter ones could see that anyone could kill Long Chen, but even if he died, he would not be able to pay for the Ancient Demon Domain’s losses. They only wanted to see what would happen to him.

Jiang Wuxie paced in front of Long Chen.

“Give me a clean death. If you don’t kill me, I’ll kill myself.” Long Chen was already content. He was just a minor figure, but he had made the leader of this sect so torn. He was feeling quite proud.

Jiang Wuxie looked up. His eyes were still like the abyss.

“What is your name?” asked Jiang Wuxie.

“Long Chen, but not the Long Chen on the Bounty Board,” Long Chen answered directly.

If it was not for that person, Long Chen would not have killed those people from the Martial Alliance, nor would he have met Jiang Wucheng. And he would not be in this situation today.

“You have the right to compare yourself to him,” said Jiang Wuxie in a low voice.

“Are you going to kill me or not? Don’t waste my time.” Long Chen knew that the best outcome he could ask for right now was a quick death.

Jiang Wuxie was mulling over how to recover his losses, so he did not speak.

That was when Jiang Wuxie’s brows suddenly furrowed and he roared, “Who is that? Why are you sneaking around? Show yourselves!”

His furious roar echoed across the whole fourth layer of the Demon World!

Long Chen took several steps back, his ears filled with the Demon Emperor’s booming voice. Blood trickled out of his ears.

Who could it be? Long Chen would never have expected other people to appear in the Ancient Demon Domain. Everyone followed the Demon Emperor’s gaze.

Six dots suddenly flew from a faraway spot in the sky towards them, slowly enlarging until they turned into six people in front of the whole crowd. Long Chen’s gaze swept across all six and, to his shock, it seemed like every single one of them was as strong as a Demon King!

And some were even stronger!

The six people looked young, but their cultivation levels were sky-high. He could not figure out why these six unrelated masters would appear here.

Most people who were present did not recognize them, though the Demon Generals and the grand elders had terror written on their faces, stumbling backwards. Jiang Wushang and the five Demon Kings stood next to Jiang Wuxie.

Only the Clear Shallows King stood paralyzed, staring at one of the six people.

“So it’s the Dragon Clan. What are you doing here in the Ancient Demon Domain, so far from your base?” Demon Emperor Jiang Wuxie smiled coldly.