

Nine Star Hegemon Body Arts

- Chapter 71 Twelfth Level of Qi Condensation -

Chapter 71 Twelfth Level of Qi Condensation

Translator: BornToBe

The southern pass was almost a thousand miles to the southwest of the capital. It was a narrow pass between sharp mountains and cliffs that represented the border with the Grand Xia.

Within the mountain range were huge trees that reached for the sky and countless wild beasts. Magical Beasts even occasionally roamed there. It was a wild land with no signs of human habitation.

The southern pass had a mountain valley that was sided by tall, precipitous cliffs. The mountain valley had to be traversed in order to get to the Grand Xia.

BOOM!

Within the depths of the mountain range was a secluded pool. Long Chen was sitting cross-legged on a boulder. With another muffled bang from within his body, a twelfth cyclone was born.

The originally three-meter-wide cyclones immediately grew to become a terrifying thirty meters. It really did make him feel numb.

For most Qi Condensation cultivators, their cyclones were only the size of a fist. Some of them might have their cyclones be a foot wide. If a person's cyclone was two feet long, then that would qualify them as a legendary genius. But Long Chen's cyclones had already reached an incomparable size.[1]

The size of the cyclones dictated how quickly you could absorb spiritual qi from heaven and earth. Even once you advanced to Blood Condensation, your cyclones would still remain. In other words, your cyclones were your ultimate way of absorbing spiritual qi.

Normally, you would be extremely happy to have your cyclones grow larger. But once they grew so large that it was inconceivable, that would naturally be startling and frightening.

Long Chen looked inside his Dantian. The twelve cyclones were like a group of huge mouths that were voraciously devouring heaven and earth's spiritual qi.

The spiritual qi in this place was much denser than in the capital. Long Chen had managed to break through in just a couple of days.

He was becoming more and more worried and uncertain about the Nine Star Hegemon Body Art. Just when was the end of this? The size of the cyclones was now completely shocking.

Just as Long Chen was thinking things over, a snow-white little fellow jumped onto the huge rock he was on and wiggled into his embrace.

Looking at that adorable fellow, Long Chen immediately put aside those worries and picked him up.

Lu Fang-er had taught Long Chen how to raise Magical Beasts. Over the past two days, Long Chen had caught several wild pheasants and used their blood to nourish Little Snow.

What had caused Long Chen to click his tongue in wonder was that Magical Beasts truly were Magical Beasts; as soon as Little Snow had drunk their blood, he had immediately started to grow stronger, no longer stumbling and staggering when he walked.

What was most inconceivable to him was that despite Little Snow not having any teeth, he actually had tightly bit down on the pheasant, tearing away a piece of flesh and swallowing it in one gulp.

But Little Snow's throat wasn't wide enough and the food got stuck. The little guy ended up rolling around in panic. Long Chen was given a fright and hastily picked the food out of his throat.

But the little guy actually seemed to act on instinct and immediately started to tear at more flesh.

Long Chen was helpless to that and could only tear the pheasant into small enough pieces for him. However, the result was that Long Chen's eyes almost popped out of his head.

Little Snow was originally only a bit larger than a hand, but he actually managed to finish half the pheasant which was almost twice his size!

Even after half that pheasant, Little Snow's belly only enlarged slightly. He then crawled beside Long Chen and took a long nap. After the nap, he actually began to eat again.

In just a couple of days, he had already grown to become a foot long. He had even grown four new teeth. Although they were still extremely immature, Little Snow still had enough power behind them to tear his food on his own now.

The little fellow actually appeared very fierce, but he was extremely affectionate with Long Chen. After he was tired, he would crawl into Long Chen's embrace and doze off. Sometimes, he would even lick Long Chen's face.

Unfortunately, now Long Chen really couldn't use him to wash his face. Now that Little Snow had started to eat flesh, the smell was a bit too strong.

Long Chen gently stroked Little Snow. Whenever he looked at the little fellow, he would think of Meng Qi's perfectly beautiful image. A fire would burn within his heart.

BOOM!

Long Chen saw that a couple of miles away in a forest, a huge tree toppled down. At the same time, an earth-shaking roar rang out.

Long Chen shook his head and rushed over there while holding Little Snow. Arriving at the jungle, he saw that the forest now had an area hundreds of meters wide that was a complete mess. The trees in this area had all been snapped and crushed.

Within the center of that disorderly zone was a huge figure holding a three-meter-long huge Savage Bull.

"Wilde, how many times have I told you to use a bit of skill when hunting? Use the smallest amount of energy to achieve your goal." Long Chen looked helplessly at Wilde.

"Hehe, brother Long, I remembered what you said right up till the point I saw my prey." Wilde scratched his head in embarrassment.

Looking at the huge bull whose neck had been snapped, he didn't know just what to say.

Wilde's strength seemed endless. He was just like a terrifying Magical Beast in human form. But it seemed that when it came to using skillful techniques, he didn't have any talent at all.

Along their path, in order to keep himself full, Wilde had already killed four Magical Beasts. Although this Savage Bull was just a first rank Magical Beast, its strength was still shocking. An ordinary Blood Condensation cultivator wasn't necessarily a match for it.

But it was nothing more than a chicken in front of Wilde. Its neck had been broken without it having the slightest ability to resist.

Wilde's favorite method of fighting was to directly use his full force to completely overwhelm his opponent. This caused quite a headache for Long Chen.

It was just like he was Magical Beast. He favored attacking instinctively. He could remember things while not fighting, but as soon as he was in battle, everything would be thrown out of his head.

“Okay, well let’s handle this bull for now. I’ll skin off the fur and bury the viscera.”

Long Chen took out a sharp knife and began to skin the bull. That kind of meticulous work was something he didn’t even bother trying to get Wilde to do. Maybe if it was crushing the bull into a pulp he could ask Wilde to do it.

The scent of a Magical Beast’s blood could spread extremely far. Even if it was a hundred miles away, other Magical Beasts could smell it. After gutting and skinning it, Wilde brought the meat back to the camp.

The camp location Long Chen had chosen was behind a waterfall. There was a natural cave there, a ready-made shelter.

In addition, the flowing waterfall could block their scent, making it more difficult for other Magical Beasts to notice them.

Although they weren’t afraid of ordinary Magical Beasts, being sneak attacked was also extremely troublesome. If it was a venomous Magical Beast, then that would be a fatal danger.

The cave was very wide. Long Chen started a fire and cooked the bull on a frame over the flame, roasting it. In less than two hours, a fragrant smell filled the cave.

When Little Snow smelled it and saw the huge bull, he struggled free of Long Chen’s embrace and charged right at it.

Long Chen was startled and hastily grabbed him. If he was a bit slower, then Little Snow would have already jumped into the fire.

Although that wouldn’t burn him to death, his snow-white fur would all be scorched.

“Don’t make trouble.” Long Chen put on an angry expression for Little Snow.

The little fellow seemed to be able to sense Long Chen’s anger and immediately became more obedient. His large eyes stared into the ground, and he didn’t dare look Long Chen in the eyes, seeming to acknowledge his error.

Although Long Chen hadn’t placed a slave imprint on him, with a couple of the techniques Lu Fang-er had left him that were used to communicate and connect with him, he was still able to clearly express his state of mind.

But if a slave imprint had been placed on him, he could make him die with just a thought. He would never be able to betray him or even having any thoughts of betraying him.

Long Chen didn't treat the little fellow as a slave, but more as a partner and companion. After all, the current Scarlet Flame Snow Wolf was just like a child, so he still needed Long Chen's help to figure out what he shouldn't do.

Little Snow peeked up and saw that Long Chen's expression was still gloomy. He slowly raised his head and started rubbing back and forth against Long Chen's chin, almost as if he was petting him.

Long Chen wanted to laugh inside, but he still endured. If he let it end just like this, then Little Snow would be even bolder next time. He had to teach him a lesson.

The little fellow rubbed him for a long time. Seeing that Long Chen's face still remained dark, he actually lowered his head and started to cry.

Long Chen practically couldn't believe his own eyes. Carefully examining him, he confirmed that they really were tears. His nose even sneezed a few times as if he were choked with sobs.

"Okay, well, next time don't act like that. It's dangerous and will hurt you. Understood?" Long Chen bitterly smiled and gently rubbed Little Snow's head.

The little fellow seemed to have understood Long Chen's meaning and once more started using his small head to rub Long Chen's chin.

Long Chen sighed. It seemed he also had to worry about this fellow as well. Looking to the side where Wilde was currently salivating, he felt a huge headache oncoming.

When it was essentially cooked, Long Chen cut off a large piece and gave it to Little Snow. The little fellow didn't like eating ground meat and preferred torn off pieces.

Long Chen merely cut off several kilograms of meat. The rest was all given to Wilde because Wilde's stomach seemed to be like a bottomless pit that would never be full.

Even though he already was well aware of Wilde's appetite, seeing him practically sucked up the wild bull that was several tons in an instant still caused him to feel some shock. Looking from the bones on the ground to Wilde who still seemed to want to keep eating, Long Chen didn't know just what to say.

According to Wilde, Magical Beasts' meat tasted exceptionally good to him and after eating he would feel as if his full body was filled with power. It was much more efficient than eating beef.

Long Chen once more examined Wilde's body and found that those sleeping cells were all gradually recovering, a very good sign.

At the same time, he also realized that Magical Beast meat was extremely important to Wilde. It seemed that the stronger the meat, the more it would help Wilde grow.

After eating, Little Snow's belly was as round as ball. He crawled up next to Wilde and started snoring. Long Chen also started to cultivate. Since there was no way for him to advance to Blood Condensation, he might as well just condense another cyclone.

As for Wilde, he hesitated for a moment. With the Mountain Splitting Battle-Ax on his back, he continued to go hunting. It seemed he really would never be full.

The next day at noon, a burst of wind blew by, bringing with it a couple of voices. The cultivating Long Chen slowly opened his eyes. The person he had been waiting for had finally arrived.

Chapter 72 Wilde Shows his Might

Translator: BornToBe

A luxurious carriage pulled by a Savage Bull Magical Beast was slowly traveling through the southern pass's valley. There were a dozen guards around the carriage.

Suddenly, the carriage paused. Inside the carriage, Xia Changfeng frowned and irritably asked, "Why have we stopped?"

The reason Xia Changfeng was returning back to the Grand Xia was due to two reasons. Not only did he want to prepare for his wedding with Phoenix Cry's third princess, but the white-robed man had also ordered him to prepare for more important matters.

That was why Xia Changfeng had ordered his subordinates to travel throughout the day and night as quickly as possible. They had only used one day and one night's time to arrive at the southern pass's valley.

With another half a day of travel, they would exit the valley and arrive in the Grand Xia.

Traveling on a flying Magical Beast would be much faster, but due to how many people he had, that was not an option. Furthermore, flying Magical Beasts were large targets. If they ended up running into a stronger group of flying Magical Beasts, they would definitely die without the slightest chance of fleeing.

“Prince, there are people blocking the path,” reported one of the guards outside the carriage.

“Who?” Xia Changfeng was startled.

“People you’re familiar with.”

Xia Changfeng frowned and exited his carriage. The valley was extremely narrow here. If they wanted to get through this pass, they had to go through that junction.

But at that narrow opening were two figures standing there calmly. When he saw who they were, Xia Changfeng laughed, and a dark light flashed in his eyes.

“Long Chen, are you waiting here to say goodbye?” Xia Changfeng waved his hand and his guards all spread out, quickly forming a half-ring around Long Chen and Wilde.

Long Chen looked at Xia Changfeng and nodded. “You’re right. Seeing how arduous your travels are, I decided to get here a step earlier and help send you on your way.”

“Don’t tell me you two are here because you think you can assassinate me?” Xia Changfeng sneered.

“Well, I don’t think assassinate is the right word. We’re slaughtering today.”[1] His face turned icy cold as he pointed at Xia Changfeng. “I won’t play any more meaningless word games with you. You bastard, was the hidden energy within Chu Yao’s body your doing?”

Being reminded of Chu Yao’s experiences, Long Chen’s killing intent soared. Currently, Chu Yao could essentially count as his woman, so he was completely unable to accept such a thing.

At the same time, Chu Yao’s experiences reminded him of his own. If what had happened to his body was related to Xia Changfeng, then Xia Changfeng was his greatest chance of finding the true person behind this.

Xia Changfeng’s expression changed slightly. Obviously, Long Chen’s words startled him, but he coldly replied, “It seems you actually know quite a bit. But that’s not a problem. A dead man can know as much as he wants without any harm.”

This reply was extremely vague and wasn’t what Long Chen had been hoping to hear. However, he could now confirm for sure that Xia Changfeng knew many things.

Long Chen laughed. Perhaps he would be able to learn many of those secrets from Xia Changfeng today.

“Long Chen, I originally thought that you were a smart guy. But today I find that I was wrong. Nonetheless, I’m actually pretty happy that I was wrong. You actually dared to come here to assassinate me with just the two of you? I don’t know whether to praise you for your boldness or to laugh at your stupidity. Looks like after killing Huang Chang, your appetite has really grown without limit. Do you think you are unmatched under the heavens? Wang Mang, weren’t you always complaining I didn’t give you a chance to display your feelings? Here, the chance has come. Go cut off that arrogant kid’s head,” said Xia Changfeng disdainfully.

Xia Changfeng’s last sentence was towards one of his guards. That Wang Mang was extremely tall and strong, and his face was as black as coal.

Hearing Xia Changfeng’s command, he sneered, revealing a set of sinister white teeth, appearing just like a bloodthirsty animal.

Wang Mang was also one of his guards that was just like Huang Chang. He was one of Xia Changfeng’s secret weapons.

However, Huang Chang was in the sun while he was in the dark. Anyone who knew Xia Changfeng had known about Huang Chang, but no one had known about this black-faced guard.

“Don’t worry master; I can crush him in less than ten exchanges.” Wang Mang laughed and rushed forward.

A long broadsword was pulled out of its sheath in Wang Mang’s hands, causing Long Chen’s eyes to narrow slightly.

Most broadswords were only slightly wider than regular swords, a width of around four fingers. That was because as the width increased, the thickness also had to increase. In the end, a broadsword was many times heavier than a regular sword.

Most cultivators that could use broadswords were those specialized in power. And as for Wang Mang, his broadsword had reached a shocking width of seven inches.

Seven inches wide and three inches thick. Its weight was definitely shocking. Before the sword even reached, a terrifying whistling gale had already blown over. The air revolved around it as it chopped down at Long Chen.

“You’re mine!” Long Chen didn’t move. Behind him, Wilde shouted and the Mountain Splitting Battle-Ax in his hand cut through the air. It turned into a whistling golden light that clashed with Wang Mang’s broadsword.

Sparks shot everywhere and an ear-ringing explosion rang out. Some of the guards had their eardrums split from the explosive ringing. Blood slowly flowed out of their ears, and they were unable to hear anything after.

Both sides were blown back. Wilde thudded back three steps before stabilizing.

But Wang Mang was blown ten meters back despite doing his best to stabilize himself. His legs left behind two deep scars on the ground.

After just that one earth-shattering exchange, all of Xia Changfeng's men looked at the giant Wilde with horror.

When Xia Changfeng saw Wilde's Mountain Splitting Battle-Ax, his pupils shrunk as he recognized it from the auction. That was something that weighed over two tons!

Looking at Wilde's stature and huge hands, it was as if that battle-ax had been custom made for him! It wasn't heavy at all to him.

While Xia Changfeng was shocked, Wang Mang was even more shocked. Ever since he had been a child, he had always possessed an extremely great innate strength. That broadsword in his hand weighed over a ton, and by using it in combat, there were extremely few people in the same realm as him who could manage to endure even three exchanges.

Although Huang Chang was also one of Xia Changfeng's secret weapons, Wang Mang would still be able to defeat him in ten exchanges even if he used his beast transformation.

However, now he was forced back by a blockhead who didn't have the slightest fluctuations of a cultivation base. Not only was he shocked, but he was also infuriated.

Wang Mang roared and Blood Qi soared from his body. He had originally been planning on fighting Long Chen, so he hadn't wanted to display his full strength. Reserving his strength was simply his habit from being raised with Huang Chang as one of Xia Changfeng's secret weapons.

But now there was someone who might actually surpass him in terms of brute strength. His anger soared; he definitely would not allow such a person to emerge!

The sword in his hand shivered and space began to rumble. This time the gale winds released from his broadsword sounded even more mournful, almost as if Yama King of Hell was demanding lives.

This kind of harsh and cold attack was extremely terrifying. But while Long Chen was shocked, he was also relieved.

Wang Mang was someone who focused on pure power and didn't like skillful techniques. Although his style was simple, his killing power was also great.

Luckily, this kind of attack was the easiest for the simple Wilde to handle. That was because Wilde also didn't understand any skilled techniques.

BOOM!

They once more collided fiercely, intensely shaking the earth and releasing terrifying qi waves that spread out, withering the vegetation and causing destruction everywhere.

If it had just been the withering of the grass and the earth being crushed, then it would have been fine. However, there were also many boulders and smaller stones that were split and sent flying out.

Due to the earlier collision being so intense that many of the guards could no longer hear, one of them was actually directly shot through the head with one of those flying rock fragments. The terrifying force behind it made the rock shoot straight through his head, causing his corpse to fall silently to the ground.

The others all hastily retreated when they saw that. Such a battle was too intimidating. To die like that without even knowing what happened was truly too meaningless.

Explosive collisions continued to ring out as one huge broadsword and one huge battle-axe continuously crashed. Sparks shot wildly every time they collided, and even the earth would shake as well.

Looking at Wilde who seemed to be possessed by a god of war, a bit of excitement rose in Long Chen's heart. Wilde had finally started to show off his might.

Although this currently still wasn't his full strength, in any case, at least his sweat and tears in training him weren't completely wasted.

But that was also because they had been lucky enough to run into Wang Mang. If it had been Huang Chang, Wilde probably would not have been able to hold on.

Wilde had no fighting experience. Any experiences he had were only from going hunting with Long Chen these few days.

Furthermore, Wilde had no idea how to properly attack. Even up until this point, Wilde would only react defensively after seeing his opponent's attack.

If Wilde really did strike, that would completely reveal his fatal weak point. But Wang Mang's wild series of attacks had actually masked Wilde's weak points.

If it had been Huang Chang, he would definitely have first probed out his opponent's weak spots before delivering a killing blow.

But Wang Mang didn't have any information on Wilde. Otherwise, no matter how much strength Wilde had, he would probably have been defeated in just a couple of exchanges.

Wang Mang was actually provoked to see that Wilde only defended without attacking. In fact, he even became angry, thinking Wilde was playing around with him. His attacks became more and more aggressive.

In just the blink of an eye, a dozen exchanges passed. But what surprised Long Chen was that Wilde's skill with the battle-ax was actually increasing. He no longer seemed like a beginner.

When it came to battle-ax techniques or skills, Long Chen had never taught a single one to Wilde. That was because even if he had, it would have been useless. And furthermore, it wasn't as if Long Chen knew any of them anyways.

Wilde seemed to have a kind of innate instinct for battle. As the battle progressed, he could actually automatically comprehend things.

It was just like how his body didn't need to cultivate and would just automatically absorb spiritual qi from the world.

Seeing that Wilde was capable of holding his own under Wang Mang's torrential blows, Long Chen thanked his luck.

Wang Mang's luck truly was terrible. He was actually suppressed by Wilde who didn't have any fighting experience. His broadsword's focus was not on skillful techniques, but on using brute force to smash the opponent. Unfortunately, the result was that under Wilde's might, he was unable to display that kind of power.

If it had been a different expert skilled in softer techniques, Wilde would have been quickly defeated. The world truly was marvelous. He had made the right choice to bring Wilde along.

Seeing Wilde was temporarily not in any danger, Long Chen didn't wait any longer. It was time for him to take advantage of the shock Wilde had caused everyone.

Looking at the stunned Xia Changfeng, Long Chen shot forward, smashing his fist down.

Chapter 73 Beheading Xia Changfeng

Translator: BornToBe

Xia Changfeng had never imagined that the powerful weapon he had hidden by his side for so long would be held up by some random blockhead.

After all, Wang Mang's combat ability was such that even Huang Chang would be unable to endure ten exchanges from him. But that big blockhead had already blocked over thirty blows and even seemed as if he had the energy to spare. How could that possibly not shock him?

Back in the Heroic Assembly House, Wilde had used his full strength to just barely block a single blow from Huang Chang. That was actually something Xia Changfeng had questioned Huang Chang about after.

Huang Chang had replied that that blockhead's power was a bit strange, but it wasn't anything worth worrying about. He could easily kill him.

But that person who Huang Chang had said he could easily kill was actually able to hold back someone who could easily kill Huang Chang!

In the midst of his shock, his instincts suddenly gave off a powerful warning, and he punched out without even thinking about it.

BOOM!

Long Chen's silent fist was blocked. Xia Changfeng borrowed its power to float back. His guards also now reacted and came to his help, drawing their weapons and charging at Long Chen.

Long Chen coldly snorted and formed a hand seal. A sphere of light quickly condensed between his hands. A terrifying temperature came from it that caused space to twist and warp.

"Quick, retreat!"

Seeing that light, Xia Changfeng's expression changed completely and he hastily shouted out.

But due to their broken eardrums from before, those guards were extremely slow to react. By the time they realized what Xia Changfeng was saying, Long Chen had already completed his preparations.

The egg-sized ball of light in his hand shot out, leaving behind a streak of light. Even the air that it shot through became hot enough to cause space to twist.

BOOM!

That ball of light shot straight into the middle of the group of guards and exploded, enveloping them in a terrifying scarlet blaze.

Mournful screams rang out as that terrifying blaze spread to thirty meters, enveloping every single of the guards in its midst.

That blaze was precisely Long Chen's Pill Flame. He had collected all the Pill Flame within his body and sent it out, compressing it to such an extent that it formed a small ball of flame.

That flame ball was called a Pill Blaze. Normally, only alchemists who had cultivated to Pill Master were capable of condensing such a Pill Blaze.

That was because condensing such a Pill Blaze not only required an extremely powerful Pill Flame, but it also required an extremely powerful Spiritual Strength. That was because condensing it to such a point was extremely dangerous. The slightest slip could cause the flame to explode in your body.

Long Chen not only had a powerful beast flame, but the power of his Spiritual Strength went without saying. Most importantly, with the Pill God's memories in his soul, such usage of his Pill Flame was practically child's play.

Although this was a basic technique for pill cultivators, its power was truly frightful. Once the temperature of the condensed Pill Flame was released, even Blood Condensation experts would be unable to block it.

A dozen guards were immediately burnt to a crisp. Pill Flame was not the same as ordinary fire. It was basically inextinguishable. And there were also no pools of water around anyways. Those guards were only able to hold on for at most a couple of breaths' time before dying. An unpleasant scorched smell filled the air.

A dozen of Xia Changfeng's competent subordinates were lost just like that. His face was ashen and his eyes seemed to spit flames.

Long Chen's face was a bit pale now. That was the full force of his Pill Flame, and the aftermath of such a great consumption was definitely not small, even to him.

Those guards were all Xia Changfeng's elite troops. The majority had all been at the mid Blood Condensation realm or above. Long Chen could only use such a method to quickly defeat them.

Although the sacrifice was large and he would no longer be able to use his Pill Flame for a while, it had all been worth it. Now there only remained Xia Changfeng for him to deal with. He didn't have to worry about other people launching sneak attacks on him.

"Long Chen..." Xia Changfeng ground his teeth as he looked at Long Chen.

“What’s up?” Long Chen brushed the ashes off his clothes indifferently.

“I’ll kill you.” Xia Changfeng’s voice was trembling slightly. The anger inside him had already reached a critical level.

“That’s just what I was going to say,” said Long Chen. “But before that, I want to know who placed those spiritual seeds in Chu Yao’s body.”

“You want to know? Haha, you’re dreaming!” Xia Changfeng sinisterly said, “Did you really think you could kill me? I’ll let you see just how ridiculous such a thought is!”

BOOM! Blood Qi exploded from Xia Changfeng’s body. Powerful fluctuations surged from his body. Qi waves rumbled hundreds of meters away, with Xia Changfeng as the epicenter.

“Did you really think I was raised as a spoiled prince without learning any skills? Did you really think you are the only genius under the heavens? Today, I’ll let an idiot like you learn just how stupid you are. The price of this lesson will be your life!”

At this time, Xia Changfeng’s whole aura had exploded out. Shocking qi waves were rolling off his body and his Blood Qi had been condensed to the pinnacle. His pressure made it difficult to breathe.

“You’re at the peak of Blood Condensation?”

Long Chen nodded. As he had expected, Xia Changfeng still had hidden cards. No wonder Long Chen had had a somewhat restless feeling throughout the day. He almost felt as if a great catastrophe was about to befall him.

A peak Blood Condensation expert was the strongest opponent Long Chen had met up until this date.

But no matter what, Long Chen was still willing to pay any price to kill Xia Changfeng. It wasn’t just because Xia Changfeng was extremely likely to be a participant in the schemes against him.

The main thing was that he had touched upon the most important thing in Long Chen’s heart. Thinking of Chu Yao who was imprisoned alone within the imperial palace, Long Chen’s killing intent soared.

“Die!” Xia Changfeng angrily roared. Stamping on the ground, he charged towards Long Chen. The ground he had stamped upon actually ended up caving into a huge hole.

At the same time, a ruthless qi completely locked Long Chen in place. That meant Xia Changfeng was an expert who had tempered himself through life and death battles.

Looking at the charging Xia Changfeng, Long Chen tightly clenched his fists. His black hair slowly fluttered in the wind. His eyes were like two sharp blades. The cyclones in his body quickly revolved and he sent a punch out.

BANG! A huge explosion rang out. Xia Changfeng stumbled back. He had never thought that the current Long Chen would be even more powerful than when he had killed Huang Chang.

His punch just now hadn't had the slightest effect at all. Long Chen's leg was already viciously kicking towards his stomach.

Xia Changfeng coldly snorted. Pushing down his shock, his right hand became like a blade that ruthlessly slashed down at Long Chen's leg. With another bang, both of them retreated two steps.

Xia Changfeng was greatly shocked. Long Chen was truly a freak. Back in the Heroic Assembly House, he would have been able to slaughter him with just a single hand.

But with every time he saw him, Long Chen's cultivation base would spring up at a shocking pace. Now he could actually fight on par with a peak Blood Condensation expert!

This caused him intense fury, but it was also terrifying. If it continued like that, then sooner or later the freak would be someone he could no longer suppress.

With an angry howl, Xia Changfeng's Blood Qi actually completely disappeared as he punched forward. His fist immediately coated with a bloody color. That one punch had actually collected his entire body's Blood Qi. A bloody smell came from it.

"Blood Gathering Fist!"

When Long Chen saw Xia Changfeng's punch, he felt his scalp turn numb. That was a fear that came from his innermost being. That terrifying fist definitely possessed a fatal danger to him.

He hadn't expected Xia Changfeng to actually use such a terrifying move so soon. His FengFu Star quickly activated. A stream of spiritual qi flowed from his FengFu Star to his Dantian.

The twelve huge cyclones in his Dantian immediately grew sharply and began to revolve even faster. The spiritual qi within three hundred meters of him was immediately absorbed by him. This was the first time he had used his full strength since entering the twelfth level of Qi Condensation.

"Flamecloud Palm!"

With a low shout, he also sent a palm out. His flame-covered palm was sent crashing against Xia Changfeng's fist.

BOOM!

The ground split apart and rocks shot everywhere. A dozens of meters wide huge crater formed where they collided. Long Chen felt his stomach flip over and over. Vomiting out blood, he was sent flying back.

A painful scorching feeling came from his fist. A bloody color had appeared on his hand and was spreading up to his arm.

His expression changed and he hastily swallowed an antitoxin pill. Xia Changfeng's fist had contained blood poison on it. From that one exchange, the poison had invaded Long Chen's hand.

Just now Long Chen had instinctively used the Flamecloud Palm, not the Breaking Wind Fist. Now he couldn't help but rejoice his gut. Luckily, his instincts truly were formidable.

Due to having used the Pill Blaze just now, his flame energy was essentially all used up. The Flamecloud Palm just now had used up the last trace of that flame energy he had managed to recover.

But it was precisely because of that trace of flame energy that the majority of the blood poison had been blocked outside his body. If he had instead used the Breaking Wind Fist, his power would have increased a bit, but he would be unable to move at this point.

Despite having countered most of the blood poison and also having taken an antitoxin pill, his entire arm was still corroded by the blood poison. A numb and sour feeling came from it.

While Long Chen was endlessly shaken, Xia Changfeng was completely angered. Long Chen's full strength blow had been extremely terrifying. It had actually completely broken his arm.

What caused the most fury in him just now would have be the flame energy that had been on Long Chen's fist. It had actually dispersed most of the blood poison which he had used his entire Blood Qi to condense.

A cold light flashed. A long blade appeared in Long Chen's left hand. A whistling sound rang out as he slashed at Xia Changfeng's head.

Xia Changfeng was surprised, not expecting Long Chen would be unaffected by the blood poison and attack so quickly. Even if he wanted to take a weapon out from his ring, it was already too late.

He hastily rolled to the side. The sharp edge of the blade slashed right past Xia Changfeng's cheek, so close that he could even feel the coldness from it.

He had only just managed to dodge one fatal attack when he saw Long Chen slash again at his throat. At this point, there was no retreat. No longer dodging, he sent a kick right towards Long Chen's Dantian.

The Dantian was the location of the cultivation base. If it was damaged, a person would be permanently crippled. This was a strategy of relieving an attack by attacking the core. The attacker would have to give up attacking and switch to defending. It was very simple and effective.

But what astounded him was that Long Chen actually seemed to not care about that kick and still kept slashing down.

“NO!!!”

Long Chen's craziness had definitely surpassed his expectations! Long Chen would rather become a cripple and kill him than to let go of this opportunity?! It was already too late for him to switch tactics. Endless dread filled him.

Long Chen's eyes were icy cold without the slightest emotion. He was just like a cold-blooded god of slaughter. He didn't have the slightest misgivings. His blade ruthlessly slashed down.

A slicing and banging sound rang out at the same time. Blood flew. A head rolled on the ground while a figure was sent flying away.

Chapter 74 Caught in a Crisis

Translator: BornToBe

Xia Changfeng's kick had contained his full power. Long Chen was sent flying dozens of meters away and then continued rolling on the ground for another dozen meters before stopping.

Looking from the fresh blood on his blade to the distant headless corpse that was Xia Changfeng, Long Chen took a deep breath.

Xia Changfeng had truly had many hidden trump cards. That last Blood Gathering Fist of his had definitely not been his strongest move. But by taking advantage of his shock, Long Chen had managed to find an opening. He naturally wouldn't give it up.

Long Chen's cultivation base was not in his Dantian but in his concealed FengFu Star. So that kick hadn't caused any misgivings for Long Chen. Even if he had to risk his life in exchange, he would still have cut him down.

He had always been feeling extremely restless today as if something catastrophic was always about to happen. Now he had an extremely strange feeling in his heart. It was a very vague feeling of danger that seemed to be there and not there. That feeling had been there from the beginning, a kind of indescribable feeling.

Just like that, Xia Changfeng had ended up dying. But that kick of his when facing death had still contained his entire cultivation base's power. When it had landed on Long Chen's stomach, the terrifying energy within it had caused Long Chen's blood to wildly surge. His internal organs were greatly shaken and almost burst apart.

He hastily swallowed an organ nourishing pill and suppressed his wounds. He thanked his luck for this win. Xia Changfeng had been extremely powerful.

If Xia Changfeng had truly used his full strength, it really would have been difficult to say just who would have died. And even if he was defeated, the price would definitely not have been small. It definitely wouldn't have been as simple as the present. His luck had truly played an important factor.

Taking a deep breath, the blood poison on his hand was already being suppressed by medicinal energy and was slowly recovering.

All the medicinal pills Long Chen kept on his body were all life-saving pills. They were all higher grade, which allowed for extremely fast recovery. That was the capital a pill cultivator possessed.

He walked over to Xia Changfeng's corpse and took away his spatial ring. However, now still wasn't the time to examine his harvest.

Not even glancing at that glassy-eyed severed head, Long Chen immediately rushed to Wilde's battlefield.

The current Wilde was shouting to his heart's content. The battle-ax in his hand whistled through the air, and he was becoming more and more valiant as he fought. The battle-ax weaved deftly throughout the air. Although there was no technique, its power was shockingly great.

Wang Mang was now using both hands to wield his broadsword as he fought all out against Wilde.

It appeared fate had destined Xia Changfeng to die. He had a powerful subordinate like Wang Mang, but because his head had become a bit heated, he was fighting with Wilde using only his brute strength.

If he actually used his full repertoire of techniques and skills, he would have easily defeated Wilde. But warriors who had relied purely on strength to fight might simply have incomprehensible minds.

With another intense collision, Wang Mang was sent flying back. From the very start, he was unable to withstand the seemingly infinite power of Wilde.

Wang Mang was no longer as furious as he was at the beginning. Instead, he was absolutely shocked. He had used his powerful strength to defeat countless powerful enemies. But today his strength had completely failed him, and he was pushed back over and over.

As he was staring at Wilde with a complicated expression, he was unaware that another person had appeared behind him. Silently drawing his blade, Long Chen cut it right across his neck.

Wang Mang suddenly felt as if he was flying through the air. His first reaction was that he didn't remember jumping, but when he looked down, he saw that his body was still on the ground just like before. That was his last thought before his mind sunk into darkness.

When Wilde saw that Long Chen could behead Wang Mang in a single blow, fear appeared in his eyes.

The Mountain Splitting Battle-Ax in his hand fell to the ground.

Looking at Wilde's terrified expression as he looked at Wang Mang's corpse, Long Chen knew that this reaction was normal, as this was the first time Wilde had seen a person being killed.

"Wilde, this is cruelty of reality. If we want to continue living, they had to definitely die," sighed Long Chen.

"Brother Long, I'm fine." Wilde shook his head. "As long as brother Long believes they must die, they must die."

Long Chen bitterly smiled. Talking sense to Wilde was essentially useless. But Wilde's trust in him truly did touch him greatly.

"We should leave quickly" But just as Long Chen was about to bring Wilde away...

He had always been feeling that something was wrong throughout the entire day. His body suddenly tightened. It was as if he was being stared at by a giant, ancient beast. A powerful aura of death immediately enveloped him, causing him to feel as if he were encased in ice.

Slowly turning his head, he saw a person indifferently looking back at him on top of a distant mountain cliff.

His pupils immediately shrunk. He finally understood the reason for his fear. It hadn't been because of Xia Changfeng, but because of that person.

That person lightly clapped a couple of times and exclaimed in admiration, "With just a cultivation base of Qi Condensation, you were able to continuously kill Blood Condensation experts, and one of them was actually at the peak of Blood Condensation. Haha, I have no choice but to admit that you, Long Chen, are truly a genius. You are worthy of being Long Tianxiao's son."

That voice was soft and feminine, the voice of Marquis Ying! He was standing high on a cliff, looking down on Long Chen arrogantly. He was just like a leopard stalking his prey.

Long Chen's heart tightened. No wonder he had been continuously feeling as if the catastrophe was just one step away. He had actually caught the attention of Marquis Ying.

Obviously, Marquis Ying had long since arrived. He had merely been concealing himself until he had killed Xia Changfeng.

"A trap." Long Chen immediately realized that Marquis Ying had come to kill him.

"Did the fourth prince send you here?" Long Chen kicked the broadsword on the ground into his hand. That was Wang Mang's weapon. Such a heavy weapon gave him a slight sense of security.

Marquis Ying was surprised, but immediately indifferently laughed, "What do you think?"

Long Chen shook his head and sighed, "I really was stupid to think I was clever. I actually didn't realize just how well calculated the fourth prince's words were."

"Why are you certain it was the fourth prince who sent me here and not just me coming of my own volition?"

"You wouldn't come here just because of that small matter from last time to take your anger out on me. If you did, then you wouldn't be Marquis Ying. Waiting patiently is your strongest suit. Otherwise, you would have long since been slaughtered by my father." Long Chen's voice was completely steady.

Many scenes began to run through his head. From Marquis Ying's words, he was now certain that the fourth prince wanted him dead.

If he assumed that it was the fourth prince who had been abusing the Long family from the start, then he had truly schemed deeply to get him to assassinate Xia Changfeng.

First, back at the auction, he had intentionally allowed him to recognize the man who had assassinated Li Hao.

That man might be one of the crown prince's guards on the surface, but he must definitely be one of the fourth prince's men. He had done this in order to draw Long Chen's hatred onto the crown prince.

And then when he went to visit Chu Yao, he ended up helping him. By telling him that he had investigated the Long family's matter and acting like he didn't dare say anything, he had stealthily and vaguely pointed to the hidden enemy being the crown prince.

Originally, Long Chen had only half believed him, but then when the fourth prince had brought up the departure of Xia Changfeng and what path he would be taking, he had immediately brought Long Chen's line of thinking to there.

Back then, Long Chen had considered the possibility that he had been planning on borrowing Xia Changfeng to kill him, but for Chu Yao, he was willing to jump in even if it was a trap.

If his plan had been for Xia Changfeng to kill him, then the worst case scenario would be for him to flee to the alchemist guild and seek shelter under grandmaster Yun Qi. Then no one would dare attack him.

But obviously, the fourth prince wasn't so stupid, as that would have just made himself his enemy.

Now that Marquis Ying had appeared, Long Chen realized he had been thinking too simply back then. He had clearly underestimated the fourth prince's methods.

Long Chen had no choice but to admit that he had been duped. The fourth prince truly was skilled to be able to muddy his thoughts and be able to trick him like this.

"Long Chen, looking at the current you, it's just like I'm looking at a younger Long Tianxiao. You have the same kind of spirit and smarts. Back when I lost to your father, I considered it the greatest disgrace of my life. And even after all these years, I've never had a chance to get revenge. But now I'm ready to openly challenge him again. However, before that, I should prepare a gift. What do you think his expression will be like when I give him his son's head? Haha, I trust that it will definitely be marvelous." Marquis Ying laughed, but his expression was so sinister it sent shivers down his body.

"I think the greatest disgrace of all is that you are considered on the same level of fame as my father. You aren't sure of beating him, so you actually want to use such an atrocious method. In my father's eyes, you will forever be a loser. The current you doesn't even have the qualifications to challenge him." Long Chen shook his head with pity.

Marquis Ying's indifferent expression finally changed to become incomparably malevolent and sinister. Long Chen's words had pierced the sole sore point in his heart.

Back when he was young, he had been an extremely talented genius with many accomplishments. But unfortunately, he was born at the wrong time. Long Tianxiao was in the same generation as him.

He had challenged Long Tianxiao several times, all ending in defeat. In the last fight, he had actually lost a finger to Long Tianxiao.

Ever since then, Marquis Ying had begun to bitterly cultivate. He also became more and more dark and feminine. Although he later also advanced to the Tendon Transformation realm to become one of Phoenix Cry's top three experts, he could never forget the crushing defeats he had suffered to Long Tianxiao.

Once he had reached the peak of the mid Tendon Transformation realm, he had suddenly found out that his severed finger had badly damaged him, and he was unable of stepping into the late Tendon Transformation realm. His hatred of Long Tianxiao grew even greater.

Now he had coincidentally obtained the Flesh Bone Restoration Pill and had regenerated his finger. That had allowed him to finally break through to the seventh Heavenstage of Tendon Transformation, entering its late stage.

That was why the current Marquis Ying was filled with high spirits. He decided that this time he would definitely kill Long Tianxiao, wiping away his shame.

But although he had advanced to the late Tendon Transformation realm, Long Tianxiao was his heart-devil, and he was unsure of victory.

Luckily, he now had a chance to kill Long Chen. If he used Long Chen's head to infuriate Long Tianxiao, his chances of victory would definitely rise.

Now Long Chen had used just a single sentence to point out his goal, causing him to be enraged out of humiliation. He was just like a hypocrite whose camouflage was torn off by others. Killing intent overflowed from his eyes.

"Did I touch on a sore spot? Are you too ashamed to show your face? Then, just crush your head into the cliff and everything will be resolved," advised Long Chen.

Although his words were light, his grip on the broadsword tightened. At the same time, his cyclones slowly revolved and all his nerves were stretched tight.

"You fucking brat, go die!"

Marquis Ying angrily roared, and a cold lightning-like light appeared over half the sky. By the time Long Chen sensed anything, he was appalled to find that Marquis Ying had already arrived right in front of him with a sword pressed against his throat.

Chapter 75 Fighting Against Marquis Ying

Translator: BornToBe

Although Long Chen had long since been on guard against him, he had still never thought that Marquis Ying's speed was so terrifying. As soon as he just barely moved, he had already arrived in front of him.

But he had already prepared himself for this. If Marquis Ying wasn't strong, how could he possibly be listed alongside his father as one of the empire's top three experts?

Long Chen's heart was completely calm as he watched the sword slash towards his neck. Any fear was put away. He entered a special kind of state.

Not paying the slightest attention to Marquis Ying's sword, his power exploded as he slashed the broadsword in his hands at Marquis Ying's waist.

The broadsword was exceptionally heavy, but now that he had twelve cyclones, his physical strength had reached an inconceivable level. It was not any problem to Long Chen.

Wind whistled. The current Long Chen no longer dared to hold anything back. Slashing with that broadsword with his full strength, even space seemed to be cut apart.

Marquis Ying clearly had not expected that Long Chen would be so unafraid of death. This was clearly an attack that would cause both sides to suffer.

But despite it being such a basic method, it caused his attack to completely collapse. The sword in his hand was only three feet long, a standard sword length.

But Long Chen's broadsword was seven feet long. If their attacks continued like this, then the result would be that while his sword would manage to slash through Long Chen's throat, Long Chen's broadsword would also cut his body apart.

No matter how conceited he was, he would never dare use his body to block Long Chen's broadsword. Even a Tendon Transformation expert like him was unable to do that. He had no choice but to give up his attack. Turning his body, he floated back, dodging the sword by just a fraction of an inch.

Although Long Chen seemed as if he was planning on bringing Marquis Ying down even at the cost of his own life, the truth was that he was sure that if he had dodged

instead, Marquis Ying would have continued to press his advantage. If he let Marquis Ying attack him consecutively, he would just be quickening his defeat.

Seeing Marquis Ying retreat, Long Chen roared, his voice like thunder. His broadsword's slash suddenly stopped and became a stab straight towards Marquis Ying's stomach.

Marquis Ying had only just dodged when he saw Long Chen suddenly change attacks. His expression couldn't help but change slightly.

After all, that broadsword was heavy to an astonishing level. Marquis Ying had already noticed that, and that was why he didn't dare take it head-on.

But such a shockingly heavy broadsword was controlled so easily by Long Chen. He was even capable of switching attacks in the middle of his movements. That meant Long Chen's physical strength had already reached a terrifying level.

"Hmph, it's just brute force." Marquis Ying coldly snorted. His sword streaked through the air and heavily stabbed against Long Chen's broadsword.

Sparks shot everywhere. Long Chen was shocked that his full strength attack was pushed to the side by Marquis Ying's sword, causing his sword to only hit air as it went past Marquis Ying's body.

More importantly, he had used so much force that with the addition of Marquis Ying's sword stab, Long Chen's body was also forced forward along with his broadsword.

Long Chen had only just realized what a terrible situation he was in when Marquis Ying's sword shot out as fast as lightning, aiming right for a vital point on his stomach.

Relying on his spirit's battle experience, he instinctively twisted.

Marquis Ying's speed was too quick for him to dodge. His sword stabbed a bloody hole in his stomach.

Luckily, Long Chen's twisting had caused him to miss a vital point. But before Long Chen could even take a breath, Marquis Ying's second slash was already coming, this time for his throat.

Long Chen's heart was wildly thumping. This was what a Tendon Transformation expert was? There was no way to fight on par with him. In front of Marquis Ying, Long Chen was like a child without the slightest ability to retaliate!

The speed of Marquis Ying's sword was inconceivable. It was already too late for him to dodge. He could only watch with his eyes opened as it approached his throat.

Other than the icy-cold sword that was approaching, the only other thing in his eyes was Marquis Ying whose expression was filled with ridicule and resentment. This was the first time Long Chen felt death being so close.

“Fuck off!”

A golden light flew by. Due to the wind revolving around it, a sharp whistling sound rang out as it cut the air apart.

Just as Marquis Ying’s sword had been about to pierce Long Chen’s throat, a huge golden ax viciously chopped down at Marquis Ying.

Wilde’s reactions had been a bit slow. Seeing the two of them talking and then suddenly start fighting, he hadn’t even reacted until he saw that Long Chen’s life was about to be lost. In a great hurry, he had charged forward, swinging down his ax with his full strength.

Marquis Ying had been just about to kill Long Chen. Suddenly feeling his back turn cold and an intense mortal danger, although he was a bit unwilling, he had no choice but to give up his killing attack on Long Chen and swing his sword up to meet Wilde’s battle-ax.

Wilde was forced back dozens of meters and looked in shock at Marquis Ying.

Marquis Ying also didn’t have an easy time as he was shaken back several meters. His sword blow just now had used a technique to shift the majority of the power away. However, he was still forced back. Even his arm was somewhat numb. He was actually greatly shaken by this. Wilde was practically a Magical Beast in human form.

Having his life saved, Long Chen quickly whispered a few things to Wilde, ending with, “Wilde, he’s very difficult to deal with. We’ll have to stake our lives.”

“Stake your lives?” Marquis Ying rubbed his somewhat numb arm and sneered, “With just your superficial tricks and that brute force? You two might be very powerful compared to others, but in front of a Tendon Transformation expert like me, neither of you have the slightest chance.”

Long Chen pointed his sword at Marquis Ying. “Whether or not we have a chance is something we’ll only know after trying.”

Marquis Ying didn’t seem to be in a rush to kill them. He stabbed his sword into the ground like a crutch. He began to indifferently speak:

“Although I can’t see through your cultivation bases, there’s not the slightest trace of Blood Qi coming from your bodies. That means you are both in Qi Condensation.

“As a present I’ll be sending to your father, I’ll do you a favor and tell you just how great the difference is between us.

“At Qi Condensation, you absorb heaven and earth’s spiritual qi into your own body, allowing you to use heaven and earth’s power for your own. What you cultivate is qi.

“At Blood Condensation, you use heaven and earth’s spiritual qi to purify your blood. It allows you to strengthen your body. What you cultivate is physical power.

“Qi and physical strength add together to release a great strength. However, it is only additive.

“Once you reach Tendon Transformation, your body’s physical strength explodes and qi nourishes your soul. Your qi and physical body merge together perfectly.

“However, at Tendon Transformation, the might produced by qi and body is no longer additive, but multiplicative. If Blood Condensation’s combat level is ten plus ten, then Tendon Transformation’s combat level is ten times ten.”

Long Chen’s core was shaken greatly. He knew Marquis Ying wasn’t telling them this information to be nice.

He was telling them just how great the difference between them was in order to make them give up and despair.

Although he knew that, Long Chen’s heart was still horrified. If what he said was really true, then they really wouldn’t stand a chance.

And even ignoring his power, just Marquis Ying’s strange movements and his speed which was fast as lightning were enough to shock him.

This was an absolutely hopeless situation. No wonder the fourth prince had dared to scheme against him. Long Chen was to kill Xia Changfeng, and then Marquis Ying would then kill him. It was a truly profound scheme.

Wilde obviously wasn’t thinking as much as Long Chen. He only glared straight at Marquis Ying. “Brother Long, what is he saying? Additive and multiplicative? What’s Qi Condensation and Blood Condensation?”

“Don’t bother with what he says. Remember what I told you just now,” replied Long Chen quietly.

Marquis Ying indifferently looked at Long Chen. “What? You really still want to struggle at this point? Do you doubt what I just said?”

Long Chen raised his sword at him and sneered, "Did you think I wouldn't notice that you're wearing a photographic jade on your chest? You just want to take a picture of my despair before death for my father, right?"

He had been too nervous before. But now he noticed there was a strange jade on his chest.

That jade had many curving lines on it. Although Long Chen had never studied inscription arts, he had heard of photographic jades. The inscriptions on them allowed them to record pictures or even short videos.

"Haha, I really never expected to be seen through by you. How boring." Marquis Ying lightly stroked the jade. "I really did want to send the full image as the gift. First, I'll send your head to him. Then, I'll show him the image of your deathbed struggle. Only then can I relieve the hatred I've repressed for so many years."

Long Chen laughed, "What a shady move. You really are a contemptible little man. A half-man half-woman sissy. You only use these disdainful moves. My father could sever your finger; today I'll show you that I can sever your head."

He suddenly stamped his foot. Even the land trembled with him as his shot forward like a wild gale, slashing his sword at Marquis Ying.

"Hmph, ignorant kid, today I'll let you see just how terrifying it is when qi merges with your body."

Marquis Ying coldly snorted and his robes began to float without any wind. Green veins began to bulge on his skin like many swimming snakes.

That was a specific attribute of the Tendon Transformation realm. When his entire body was covered in green veins, his aura suddenly exploded and terrifying energy shot out everywhere. The space around him was even twisted and warped.

Seeing this, Long Chen gritted his teeth. No matter how powerful Marquis Ying was, he had to do his utmost to fight. Otherwise, he definitely wouldn't have a good death.

He was afraid of death. If he really did die, what would happen to his mother? What would happen to Chu Yao? What about his arrangement with Meng Qi? He couldn't die.

Only by going all out and risking his life would there even be the slightest chance of him surviving. His entire energy gathered into the broadsword.

Long Chen placed aside his fear and bravely charged into the face of death. Without realizing it, his FengFu Star began to slowly circulate.

But after it had only half circulated, it seemed as if some sort of energy was lacking and it returned to calm.

“Die!”

He courageously charged forward. His sword shook the heavens as he used his full force to bring it slashing down.

Chapter 76 The Terrifying Marquis Ying

Translator: BornToBe

Marquis Ying coldly smiled both mockingly and disdainfully. His hand, which was now covered with bulging veins, brandished his sword, causing it to slice through space.

BOOM! Terrifying waves of qi surged out violently, causing the entire mountain valley to tremble.

Long Chen felt as if he had been smashed by a huge mountain. He was sent tumbling through the air, vomiting out blood.

He rolled dozens of meters and spat out another mouthful of blood. His insides felt as if they were on fire. Long Chen's face was covered with shock and terror.

Marquis Ying's words from before had not just been to frighten him. They had been the truth. When qi and physical power superimposed, the strength that could be unleashed was truly enough to cause a person to despair.

“Bastard!”

Wilde let out an angry roar. His ax smashed down right after Long Chen was sent flying. But Marquis Ying's sword was as quick as lightning, quickly striking against Wilde's battle-ax.

Wilde was sent flying back like a skipping stone, tumbling through the air several times before heavily landing on the ground.

But while Wilde was sent back flying further than Long Chen, he didn't spit out any blood. That surprised Marquis Ying.

“Now you two should be convinced. In front of true strength, all your struggles are futile. Give up.” Marquis Ying didn't chase after them to attack. He stood in his original position like an emperor, coldly looking down on them.

Supporting himself with the broadsword to struggle back up, Long Chen shook his head, blood staining his mouth. "Giving up midway isn't my style. I still haven't chopped off your head yet either."

Marquis Ying coldly looked back at Long Chen. His anger suddenly turned into laughter. "Haha, you truly are Long Tianxiao's son. I admire that toughness. I hope once I crush every single bone in your body you can still stay as tough. Kid, go repent in the underworld."

After speaking, his body suddenly moved. Long Chen was shocked to realize that he was looking at an afterimage. Marquis Ying's speed was inconceivable, and he arrived in front of Long Chen in an instant, slashing with his sword.

Seeing Marquis Ying's attack, Long Chen once again didn't bother with defending, instead also sending a slash out at Marquis Ying.

This method of giving up defense to take one's enemy down as well wasn't really a method. It was a technique that could only be used when all else was useless.

In terms of speed, Long Chen was unable to compare to Marquis Ying. And in terms of power, he was also not his match.

All he could rely on was the length of his broadsword. He could only use his courage and boldness to fight against him. Although such a technique was extremely dangerous, it would at least allow him to buy some time.

As expected, Marquis Ying was incapable of accepting such an exchange where he would also be heavily injured just to kill him. He recalled his sword to defend, looking for another opportunity to attack.

At this time, Wilde also charged over, hacking down with his ax. It seemed that the previous blow hadn't harmed him at all. His physical body truly was so frighteningly sturdy.

Long Chen was gratified to see that Wilde seemed to suddenly become smart. He had learned from Long Chen to ignore Marquis Ying's sword and attack with his life on the line.

Consecutive blows echoed throughout the valley. The very land trembled with each exchange.

With Long Chen and Wilde working together and gambling their lives, Marquis Ying was actually unable to display his abilities and was forcibly blocked by the two of them.

He had a definite superiority over them in terms of both power and speed. But Long Chen and Wilde's attacks were absolutely insane, risking their lives over and over

again. They didn't care about any of his blows striking them, only using their bodies to receive his attacks. However, they risked their lives to strike fatal blows on him.

Marquis Ying's face turned green from anger. There were several times when he felt an urge to continue his attack while disregarding their blows in order to kill them, but he still continued to patiently endure.

Firstly, Long Chen and Wilde's strength were too great. If he were to take a direct hit from them, that could be a fatal blow. A slight miscalculation or accident and it wouldn't be just exchanging blows but exchanging lives.

Secondly, he possessed the absolute advantage. Handling Long Chen and Wilde was just a matter of time. There was no need for him to take any reckless risks.

And it was precisely because Long Chen had seen through Marquis Ying's thinking that he dared to do as he did. After all, this kind of exchange was an absolute last resort. If he didn't risk his life fighting back, he would just die immediately.

Weapons clashed and flew. An hour passed in just the blink of an eye. Long Chen was alarmed to realize that his physical strength was starting to fade. The broadsword in his hands began to feel heavier and heavier.

And Wilde wasn't much better off. His ax was no longer as quick and violent as before. He had obviously also reached his limit.

Seeing an icy smile appeared on Marquis Ying's face, Long Chen's heart grew cold. Marquis Ying was doing this to capture them alive. He would continue to completely exhaust them so that he could torture them as much as he liked later.

Long Chen narrowed his eyes. If you want my life, then we'll have to see if you have the qualifications or not!

Marquis Ying smiled inside when he saw that Long Chen and Wilde's power were weakening and their attacks becoming slower.

Suddenly, Long Chen swung his broadsword too hard. Due to a lack of energy, he stumbled forward a step along with the sword. That one step immediately revealed a huge opening.

Almost by reflex, Marquis Ying didn't even think. Dodging Wilde's ax, his sword directly slashed towards Long Chen's waist. Obviously, Long Chen's guess was right; Marquis Ying was planning on keeping them barely alive. Otherwise, that sword would be going straight for his heart.

A cold glimmer shined in Long Chen's eyes. Suddenly, his FengFu Star was activated to its full power. All his power flowed straight into his Dantian.

The twelve cyclones that were already three hundred meters wide immediately grew to ten times the size. They quickly revolved, and the spiritual qi within fifty kilometers was immediately sucked dry.

“Whether I can succeed or not, I have to try!”

Long Chen prayed inside. His twelve cyclones all revolved, causing all that spiritual qi to condense into a cord that flowed through the LiYao point, merged into the HuiMing Point, and at the end rushed through the QuChi point to enter the LaoGong point.

When his spiritual qi flowed into the first point, that acupuncture point acted like a flood gate that was forced open. After his spiritual qi went through that gate, it somehow began to flow faster, rushing into the next point with an even greater force.

Once the spiritual qi had finished through all the layers of superposition and entered the final LaoGong point in his hand, Long Chen suddenly felt intense pain coming from that acupuncture point.

“Crap, my meridians can’t handle this.”

As soon as he felt that pain around his LaoGong point, he realized the surrounding meridians were also starting to shudder, unable to handle the rushing of the spiritual qi.

“HOLD FOR ME!” Long Chen angrily roared. He could no longer care too much about that. He controlled it so only a strand of that energy flowed out of the LaoGong point.

Without even thinking about it, he injected that strand of energy into his broadsword. The broadsword immediately began to shake and rumble.

Just as Marquis Ying’s sword was about to pierce into Long Chen’s waist, he suddenly felt his heart jump and all his hair stood on end. Relying on his many years of battle experience, he instinctively gave up on his attack and hastily retreated.

But even as he began to retreat, the broadsword in Long Chen’s hand was already raised. The seven-foot-long broadsword emitted a strange light and seemed to possess an aura of endless death as it descended upon Marquis Ying.

“Split the Heavens!”

Marquis Ying was completely terrified as he looked up at that sword. That sword had somehow managed to lock him in place.

A small Qi Condensation beginner was actually able to use his qi to lock a Tendon Transformation expert two realms above him in place. That was absolutely crazy!

Normally, such a lock could only occur when the stronger expert attacked the weaker one. If two opponents were on the same level, it was extremely difficult for one to lock the other in place. For an insignificant Qi Condensation newbie to lock down a Tendon Transformation expert was a joke!

However, such a thing actually now happened to Marquis Ying. But Marquis Ying quickly recovered from his shock, sensing the scent of death drawing near him.

The sword in Long Chen's hand held a strange shine. It was just like a divinity's blade, mercilessly slashing down.

"Wave Breaking Slash!" Seeing that sword slash down, Marquis Ying shouted. Now was not the time to be shocked by Long Chen's lock. All the green veins on his body sharply grew until it was like vines which were wriggling right under his skin. His aura once more grew to a new level as he also slashed out.

Qi waves surged out dozens of meters. This Wave Breaking Slash was one of Marquis Ying's ultimate techniques, and it was an Earth class Battle Skill.

BOOM!

The moment Long Chen's broadsword met Marquis Ying's sword, heaven and earth both turned still for a moment. Only then did an enormous explosion ring out.

Three figures were sent flying at the same time. The terrifying energy completely destroyed their original battlefield. A huge crater almost thirty meters wide appeared where they had collided.

Long Chen felt as if his entire body were about to fall apart from exhaustion. His right hand was hurting in particular. According to common sense, with his current meridian widths, he was still unable to display Split the Heavens.

But despite that, he had forcibly used it just now. This had completely broken down his meridians surrounding the LaoGong point. But he had also finally learned just how terrifying Split the Heavens was.

He had actually been lucky at that final moment, as he had only used a strand of Split the Heaven's energy. He hadn't dared to use the rest of that energy.

If he had used the full force of that Battle Skill, perhaps all his meridians would have completely been blown apart and he would truly become a cripple. But despite using just a strand of that energy, his hand's meridians were completely ravaged.

Other than a lingering fear, Long Chen also felt a burst of excitement. It was already so powerful despite that he had only used just a strand of its power. Just what class of Battle Skill had Split the Heavens reached?

“You really are worthy of being Long Tianxiao’s son. Good, very good, hahahaha!”

A burst of laughter rang out. The dust slowly scattered and Marquis Ying appeared from within.

But the current Marquis Ying appeared extremely miserable. His clean and tidy clothes had become unbearably tattered. There was a large wound in the middle of his stomach from which blood slowly flowed out.

Of the sword in his hand, only the hilt remained now. That exchange just now had completely destroyed the blade.

Long Chen’s pupils shrunk. Although Marquis Ying was extremely destitute now, his aura hadn’t dropped much at all. That meant Marquis Ying combat ability hadn’t dropped either.

Using one hand, he tore off his tattered clothes, revealing his wound and also a soft armor.

That armor was golden in color. It appeared extremely flexible and strong, however, a large hole had been split open on it due to Long Chen’s broadsword.

“What a powerful Battle Skill. If I hadn’t had this golden silk armor, I really would have died.” Looking down at his wound, Marquis Ying icily said, “I’ll give you a chance. If you hand over that Battle Skill, I’ll give you two a quick death.”

Long Chen switched the broadsword into his left hand. His right hand was already half-crippled and was unable to hold it anymore. He forced himself up and coldly laughed, “And what if I say no?”

“Long Chen, you better think this through. Death isn’t scary. Living a life worse than death is the most painful. And I just happen to have some skill in that area. I’d advise you not to regret anything,” said Marquis Ying icily.

“I, Long Chen, have never done anything I’ve regretted.” Long Chen glanced at him and then stealthily cast a meaningful glance at Wilde.

Long Chen didn’t dare be too obvious. After glancing at Wilde, Long Chen slowly raised his sword and sneered, “Ying Zhao, that move just now was just a testing blow. Now that I’ve tested it... I’ll take your dogsheet life!”

After saying that, he stabbed the sword into the ground. At the same time, waves of qi exploded out and raised up all the dust into the air.

"Hmph, just let me see how capable you are," Marquis Ying grimly laughed. Rubbing his ring, another sword appeared in his hand, and he raised it in front of him.

But when the dust settled, the guarded Marquis Ying realized that Long Chen had already disappeared, only leaving behind the foolish Wilde standing there.

Marquis Ying's expression changed. He hastily looked up to see that Long Chen had already fled several hundred meters into the mountains.

Chapter 77 Pursuit Deep in the Forest

Translator: BornToBe

Marquis Ying's expression changed and he hastily looked up, only to see that Long Chen had already fled hundreds of meters deeper into the mountains.

"Fuck!"

For the reserved and elegant Marquis Ying, that was the first time he had shouted out such a vulgar word. His eyes were spitting flames; he had been fooled!

So the truth was that Long Chen had noticed that his full strength attack was actually not enough to incapacitate him and that he was simply not a match for a Tendon Transformation expert!

After saying a couple of ruthless words, he had stabbed his sword into the ground to fill the air with dust and then immediately fled. Perhaps fleeing was actually the most valuable combat skill to have.

However, when Long Chen noticed that Wilde hadn't fled with him and was instead just foolishly standing in his original spot, he almost coughed up blood in anger.

He had purposely given him a glance just now to tell him that there would be a chance to flee. He hadn't expected him to not react and just stand there.

But since he had already fled now, he absolutely could not return. Marquis Ying's target was him. As long as he fled, Wilde should be safe.

As he expected, he had only gone several hundred meters before Marquis Ying angrily roared and started charging after him.

"Stop!"

Suddenly, Wilde angrily roared and a red light started to come from his skin. Violent energy soared from his body. He was just like a wild ancient beast that had been awakened.

Just as Marquis Ying was about to chase after Long Chen, a huge battle-ax whistled over at him, causing his heart to tremble.

What surprised him was that Wilde's attack was suddenly much stronger than before. Even before the ax landed, just the wind from it alone was enough to make it hard for him to breath. The power behind his attack had at least doubled.

BOOM!

Marquis Ying didn't take it head-on. The new sword in his hand wasn't an equal to his old sword, so he didn't dare meet that blow. The result was that Wilde's ax ruthlessly smashed into the ground.

His terrifying energy caused the whole valley to shake. Broken rocks shot out everywhere and a shockingly huge crater appeared.

"Brother Long, quickly run! I'll block him!"

Seeing his attack missed, he once more sent his ax smashing at Marquis Ying.

The fleeing Long Chen was both shocked, angered, and moved. He was shocked that Wilde would be able to explode with such terrifying strength.

He was furious because there was no point in blocking him! Long Chen wanted Marquis Ying to chase after him!

He was also moved that Wilde would actually use his own life to try to protect him. Although Wilde was a bit naive, maybe even flat-out dumb, he had complete and total trust in Long Chen. He was even willing to give up his own life for him.

Long Chen had an urge to both cry and curse. He was extremely worried, but he also didn't dare to stop running. That would simply be telling Marquis Ying that he wouldn't abandon Wilde, thus, revealing his weak spot. Then, both of them would die.

Originally, he had been planning on drawing away Marquis Ying and having Wilde flee in a different direction. But the result was that Wilde hadn't understood the slightest bit of Long Chen's intentions.

BOOM!

Marquis Ying dodged Wilde three more times. At this time, Wilde's strength was growing stupendously. That last attack had been so powerful that he hadn't been able to dodge. Blocking with his sword, he was forced back five steps.

"Die!"

Marquis Ying raged. Today, he had been repeatedly thwarted from killing Long Chen. A grand Tendon Transformation expert like him had actually been this helpless in front of two insignificant Qi Condensation rookies.

More importantly, Long Chen's final attack just now had given him a somewhat heavy internal injury. Although he made himself appear fine, the truth was that he was merely suppressing the injury.

That was why he didn't want to use any of his power to get past Wilde who was blocking him. That would end up making his internal injury worse. But he was becoming increasingly anxious as he saw Long Chen flee further and further away.

If he couldn't throw off this giant fellow, then Long Chen really would escape. That was something completely unacceptable. His veins bulged again as he also sent a slash out at Wilde's attack.

Wilde suddenly felt an unstoppable force push him back. He only managed to stabilize himself after almost ten meters. Although Marquis Ying didn't specialize in power, the sharp increase in strength after entering the Tendon Transformation realm was simply too great.

He managed to force Wilde back, but Marquis Ying also wasn't well off. His stomach was aching dully. That was the result of provoking his internal injury.

Long Chen's last attack had not only shaken his internal organs, but even his Dantian had been somewhat jolted. That led to his spiritual qi being much more sluggish.

In the process of forcing Wilde back, he had almost been unable to continue suppressing his injury. Immediately after forcing Wilde back, he went to go chase after Long Chen. Long Chen was his main target.

"You're not going anywhere!"

Marquis Ying almost went mad with rage. Wilde actually hadn't even received an injury despite being blown back and was now charging at him again.

Wilde truly was a Magical Beast in human form. His physical body had reached an absolutely frightening level. Just by relying on his physical strength, he had actually managed to forcefully take a Tendon Transformation expert's attack.

Being unable to throw off Wilde, Marquis Ying's eyes turned icy cold and he once more used his sword to block Wilde's battle-ax. He then snaked his sword through an opening to stab at Wilde's stomach.

Marquis Ying had obviously been infuriated and was willing to kill to get away from this hindrance. But when his sword struck Wilde's skin, it was as if he had struck a hard

surface. His sword slipped and his full strength blow immediately lost over half its power.

The sword still managed to pierce through Wilde's skin. However, it only managed to get two inches in before being unable to go any further. It was unable to pierce through Wilde's bones.

Marquis Ying was greatly shocked, as that was the first time such a thing had happened. Even a Magical Beast's body would be easily pierced through with his cultivation base. But he was apparently unable to do the same to Wilde.

“ROAR!”

Wilde didn't even seem to notice the wound, viciously smashing down his battle-ax on Marquis Ying.

He had attacked Wilde twice now without being able to give Wilde a true injury. And now that Wilde was attacking him, he was held back from chasing after Long Chen again.

At this time, he glanced into the distance and couldn't help being worried. Long Chen had already fled over five miles. He was just about to enter a thick forest.

If he really did enter that forest, then by relying on the coverage, he would have an unacceptably high chance of getting away.

But Wilde continued to firmly block his way. Grinding his teeth, he raised his sword with both hands and a scarlet flame color appeared over it.

“Cliff Breaking Slash!”

Wilde's battle-ax went flying away while he himself was sent tumbling back dozens of meters. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and at the same time, the strange red light from his body faded. His aura sharply fell.

Marquis Ying had actually been so pressed for time that he had used an Earth class Battle Skill. He had managed to send Wilde flying, but Wilde only spat out a single mouthful of blood. On the other hand, that one attack caused his internal injury to almost flare out of control.

He hastily took out a healing pill from his ring. That was a precious high grade healing pill that he had collected many years ago.

For his cultivation base, middle grade or lower medicinal pills were basically without any effect, while high grade medicinal pills were extremely rare. So swallowing that medicinal pill now truly caused him a heartache.

Marquis Ying glanced at Wilde who was lying on the ground and hesitated for a moment. He really wanted to kill Wilde, as he was practically a monster. He would definitely be terrifying once he matured.

But then looking at Long Chen who was on the eve of hiding in the forest, Marquis Ying gritted his teeth. Weighing his options, he still decided to ignore Wilde and chased directly after Long Chen.

Wilde was extremely worried when he saw Marquis Ying go straight after Long Chen. He crawled back up to give chase as well.

But he only managed to take two steps before he felt the world spinning around him.

Wilde fell on his butt. His face was completely pale, and he couldn't stop his hands from shivering. That was a sign that he had overdrafted his strength.

Hatefully punching the ground, he could only watch as Marquis Ying's figure faded deep into the valley.

...

Long Chen had kept a watch over their battle as he had fled. Seeing Wilde unwaveringly blocked Marquis Ying had caused him to panic.

If Wilde really did enrage Marquis Ying, then he might not take Long Chen into consideration and just kill Wilde. If that happened, Long Chen would regret it for a lifetime.

But according to his understanding of Marquis Ying, he wasn't the type of person to lose his cool because of anger.

When he was just about to enter the forest, he saw Marquis Ying ignore Wilde to chase after him, causing him to finally feel some reliefs. He then focused his full strength on running.

Entering the forest, everything suddenly became quiet. Countless huge trees reached for the sky, making it so that it was extremely difficult for any sunlight to get through.

Long Chen quickly adapted to the lighting and charged forward, doing his best not to step on any vegetation.

Doing so would leave behind obvious tracks. Long Chen instead did his best to land on rocks or perhaps overturned trees. That way Marquis Ying would not find his trail and would require a great deal of time to search for him. Then his advantage would become much more obvious.

The most important part of this chase would be this beginning part. He was rushing forward as quickly as possible. Once Marquis Ying entered the forest though, he would have to become completely silent and not move at all in the beginning. Otherwise, Marquis Ying would manage to find his position through sound.

Long Chen's only advantage over him was that he was a pill cultivator. His soul was exceptionally strong and able to sense his opponent from a large distance. He wouldn't be able to get a perfect view of him from this distance, but he would still be able to sense Marquis Ying's relative position.

Once Long Chen had fled over five miles, he suddenly stopped and even suppressed his own breathing, not moving at all. That was because he had sensed that Marquis Ying had just entered the forest.

Long Chen also closed his eyes and let himself enter an empty spirit state, making it so that he seemed like just another rock in the forest, completely isolating his aura.

Having entered this state, he could 'see' Marquis Ying who had just entered the forest. As he had expected, he immediately paused and listened closely for Long Chen.

Marquis Ying waited for over the time it took for an incense stick to burn, but was unable to hear any breathing. Having just entered the forest, everything was completely silent, silent to a frightening degree.

But after a quarter hour had passed, the birds and insects began to play their own music, causing the forest to become bustling with noise.

Those bird calls caused Marquis Ying's expression to become increasingly ugly. He hadn't expected Long Chen to be so crafty. He actually knew to use such a method to hide his trail.

Long Chen smiled. It seemed his chances of fleeing successfully had increased again.

Although the two of them were only separated by around five miles, while hidden deep in this forest, such a distance was already extremely safe. And with the passing of time, he would only become even more at ease.

Two hours.

Four hours.

Six hours later, Marquis Ying finally gave up and began to search for his trail by eye.

Following Marquis Ying's search, the entire forest began to once more turn quiet. Long Chen also finally opened his closed eyes.

"Hehe, Marquis Ying, even if I can't beat you, I still have to properly play with you."

Chapter 78 Long Chen's Gift

Translator: BornToBe

Seeing Marquis Ying begin to move, Long Chen didn't wait around stupidly. He began to slowly sneak deeper into the forest.

Long Chen didn't flee at a fast speed, as he needed to be extremely careful. He did his best not to leave any signs of his trail.

He also couldn't make any noise. Otherwise, Marquis Ying would definitely notice, and all his efforts would have been wasted.

So, Long Chen's fleeing speed was not that much different from Marquis Ying's searching speed. Furthermore, Long Chen couldn't flee in just one direction. If Marquis Ying decided to just rush straight forward upon seeing such a trail, he would be screwed.

After all, this wasn't an ordinary game of hide-and-seek. Losing meant death. This was the first time Long Chen had ever felt so nervous. It was as if the Grim Reaper's sickle was constantly pressed right against his throat. Just the slightest carelessness could lead to his head tumbling into the ground.

"I've found you, Long Chen! Prepare to die!" Marquis Ying suddenly shouted out and rushed forward. Long Chen was extremely startled, but he then coldly smiled.

His current position was around two miles away from Marquis Ying. That wasn't because Marquis Ying was moving faster than Long Chen, but because Long Chen needed to travel in a zigzag. So in a sense, the distance between them was still over five miles.

Marquis Ying was obviously lying. Suddenly jumping like that, an ordinary youth might be scared and start fleeing as fast as he could. That was the real trap.

But Long Chen just quietly hid under a huge tree, appreciating the play that this peak Phoenix Cry expert was putting on for him.

Although, he didn't dare 'watch' with his eyes. Ever since the Huayun Pavilion's auction when Marquis Ying had sensed him looking at him even through a wall, Long Chen had learned just how frighteningly perceptive the senses of experts were.

Marquis Ying tried his bluff several more times without the slightest bit of success. In the end, he had no choice but to return to his original location and continue searching for traces of Long Chen's trail.

After all, no matter how careful Long Chen was, he was unable to fly. The ground, the grass, the rocks, and the trees would all leave behind some sort of trail.

But due to how smart Long Chen had acted, his tracks were difficult to find and required him to search for a long time. That greatly reduced Marquis Ying's speed and was also mentally taxing.

Long Chen was actually conserving much more energy than Marquis Ying, causing Marquis Ying to become increasingly infuriated.

"Long Chen, just wait for when I catch you. I'll skin you and pull out each and every single strand of your muscles while you still live before turning your bones to ashes!" Marquis Ying ground his teeth.

He knew Long Chen was somewhere in the area and could hear him. He could even sense that Long Chen was hiding in a corner and laughing secretly at him. That made him even more infuriated.

A grand Tendon Transformation expert like him, one of the three apex experts of Phoenix Cry, was actually unable to kill a small Qi Condensation brat. If that information got out, then he would immediately become the entire empire's laughingstock.

He had a stomach full of anger without anywhere to release it. But he had to maintain his calm, otherwise, with the slightest negligence, Long Chen might really be able to flee from him. He could only continue to search and follow his trail, while also keeping an ear on the surrounding silence.

Long Chen sneered. "You want to skin me? Such a dream isn't as easy to achieve as you think."

Seeing Marquis Ying begin slowly searching, Long Chen continued going deeper into the forest. That was the best option.

It was true that it might be possible for him to detour around Marquis Ying and stealthily return to the valley and then the capital. And such an option was definitely tempting to him.

But Long Chen had decided to give up on that thought for now. From his understanding of Marquis Ying, he knew that he would have set up many traps before coming here. If he rashly went out the forest, that might just be walking right into his trap.

Moreover, his internal injuries were extremely severe. His right hand's meridians had been completely destroyed. He had perhaps just a tenth of his regular fighting ability. Just a few random Blood Condensation subordinates possessed a fatal danger to him.

So he had no choice but to suppress his desire to return to the capital. He continued deeper into the forest, carefully traveling in a zigzag manner so that he could easily misguide Marquis Ying, forcing him to travel even slower.

After another four hours, the sky darkened. The entire forest became much gloomier and frightening. Occasionally, the howls of ferocious beasts rang out.

Long Chen's expression sunk; if his luck was bad and he ended up being noticed by one of those beasts, although he wouldn't be killed by the beast, he would likely end up attracting Marquis Ying over.

Now that night had already arrived, many beasts had begun to come out of their lairs. Those beasts didn't know how difficult Long Chen would be to deal with. If they happened to consider him as food to prey on, that would be troublesome.

Long Chen was hiding behind a stone rampart. Suddenly, he heard some light sounds coming over, and sweeping his divine sense over, he felt a huge headache.

At this time, it was so dark that he couldn't even see his own fingers even if he held his hand right over his eyes. However, his Spiritual Strength could substitute for his eyes to 'see' everything within dozens of meters of him extremely clearly.

In front of him was a wolf around a meter tall. That one-meter wolf was essentially a cub.

Long Chen cursed his bad luck. Although this was just a wild beast and not a Magical Beast, if that cub ended up attacking him, even if he did manage to kill it in one blow, it would still cause a bit of noise.

In this silent forest, such a noise was something that Marquis Ying, with his Tendon Transformation cultivation base, could not possibly miss. Especially not while he was quietly searching for his trail.

Long Chen slowly took out a dagger from his ring. If that hungry wolf did end up coming at him, he had to kill it in one shot. But he had absolutely no confidence in being able to kill it without making the slightest noise.

If it ended up letting out a miserable howl as it died, then it would be over for him. Man and wolf looked right at each other. Long Chen felt his sweat begin to drip.

This face to face examination continued for several breaths when the wolf's nose suddenly sniffed slightly. It actually withdrew and disappeared into the night.

Long Chen was extremely puzzled when he suddenly remembered Little Snow. Having been in contact with that little fellow for so long, had some of his Magical Beast smell rubbed off on him and scared away the wolf?

“Wait, crap, Little Snow is still in the valley!”

He clapped himself in the forehead. He had actually forgotten about Little Snow in his panic. Before going to kill Xia Changfeng, he had hidden Little Snow inside a cave.

But the situation had changed greatly from what he had imagined. Marquis Ying’s appearance had forced Long Chen and Wilde to fight against him with all they had, yet in the end, they were unable to defeat him. Long Chen had fled into the forest to draw Marquis Ying away.

Now that he suddenly thought of Little Snow, Long Chen prayed that Wilde would for once be smart and remember to bring Little Snow away.

The current Little Snow had eaten quite a bit of meat after being with Long Chen. He had already grown from being the size of a palm to being over a foot long. But that was still too small for him to survive on his own.

Thinking of that adorable fellow, Long Chen actually had an urge to go back to the valley. But that was not a viable option. He was almost certain that Marquis Ying had set up other killers waiting for him around there.

Long Chen’s hatred of Marquis Ying grew even greater now; however, he was also helpless. Seeing that wolf retreat, Long Chen hastily moved a couple of rocks over to completely hide himself. He would conceal his body and aura, which would allow him to avoid most of the beasts.

Suddenly, he heard distant roars. Long Chen smiled. Hehe, it seemed Marquis Ying truly was popular.

Long Chen didn’t dare kill that wolf because he was afraid of drawing over Marquis Ying. Moreover, the death of such a beast would release a strong scent of blood that would attract countless predators.

Those predators were the masters of this area. They were all able to easily smell blood within five miles.

Not long after the first roar, other beasts had also come. Long Chen could even hear the sound of a blade slashing through the air.

“Hehe, excellent. You just stay busy for now. I’ll recover for a bit.”

Having hidden himself behind a stone rampart, he was extremely difficult to find. Now with Marquis Ying having to fend off all the vicious beasts that were gathering around him, he felt even safer.

He consumed two medicinal pills. One was to heal his inner wounds, while the other was to heal his meridians.

As a pill cultivator, Long Chen naturally had prepared countless medicinal pills for himself. Now they finally had some use. Moreover, the medicinal pills, which he had reserved for his own use, were extremely extravagant; they were all high grade medicinal pills.

Ever since obtaining the beast flame at the Phoenix Cry Lantern Festival, his flame's strength had increased so much that Long Chen had completely replaced all of his middle grade medicinal pills.

Now that he had consumed those two medicinal pills, he no longer had to be as worried about his inner wounds. As long as he had enough time, they would slowly recover.

But the injury to his hand's meridians was somewhat troublesome. Meridians spread throughout the entire body, reaching every inch of his body.

It was precisely because of those canal-like meridians that spiritual qi could be sent anywhere in the body to release powerful strength.

If an ordinary person's meridians were destroyed, that person would essentially become a cripple. But Long Chen had his Pill God's memories, so although this matter was a bit troublesome, it wasn't a huge obstacle. It just required some time to fix.

Long Chen focused his medicinal pills' energy onto the endpoint of his wrist where the meridians had been damaged. Using Spiritual Strength and medicinal energy, he let the meridians regenerate.

Letting meridians regenerate was an incredibly difficult process. In principle it was simple. It was just allowing broken canals to once more grow along their old routes.

But the difficulty was actually incredibly great. In the entire Phoenix Cry Empire, even including grandmaster Yun Qi, there was no one other than Long Chen who could do so.

Grandmaster Yun Qi could perhaps recover the finger's meridians because those were main meridians that many people remembered.

But as for those extremely thin meridians that were no wider than a hair, those were something he was definitely incapable of healing. And even if he did manage to mold those meridians out with his experience, they would be completely different from the old ones.

Long Chen's method was not the same. He was letting the meridians once more grow out extremely naturally, letting them follow their own paths that they remembered.

Such a process was exceptionally slow, but to Long Chen, each millimeter they grew was another increase in his chances of survival.

Long Chen focused his entire attention on recovering from his wounds. The entire night passed as he worked, and he only opened his eyes when it was daytime once more.

Quietly opening the stone shelter he had built, he looked over in the direction where all those beast roars had come from and his stomach suddenly grumbled.

Long Chen's eyes brightened and he suddenly smiled mischievously. Marquis Ying, this master is going to prepare a little gift for you.

Chapter 79 Sending a Lump

Translator: BornToBe

Deep within the dense forest, Marquis Ying was looking down at Long Chen's tracks. His expression was so dark that it was frightening. That was because he had realized Long Chen was extremely crafty. Sometimes he would purposely leave footprints to mislead him.

He would follow those footprints and find that any trace of Long Chen completely disappeared after a while. With his tracks completely disappearing, it meant that Long Chen must have backtracked into a previous location and once more fled in a different direction.

These footprints were purposely a bit more clear to intentionally let Marquis Ying see them. Now he would have to go back and spend even more time searching for where Long Chen had split off into a different direction.

Marquis Ying was completely infuriated. Long Chen was too cunning. Sometimes, the footprints he left behind intentionally would actually be the direction he went, so Marquis Ying couldn't even rule that out.

In order to tell his true direction, Marquis Ying had no choice but to patiently follow along slowly. He could sense Long Chen wasn't that far, but he was unable to find him. He was so angry that his lungs felt like they were about to explode.

A whole day had already passed since they had entered the forest. Marquis Ying was starting to get impatient. However, he also had no way around this. He could only continue searching for his tracks.

In this manner, the two of them continued playing hide-and-seek in the endless forest. Although Long Chen had a slight advantage at this time, he didn't dare to be the slightest bit overconfident.

If Long Chen wanted to, he would actually be able to quickly break away from Marquis Ying's pursuit. However, he refused to do that. He only continued to keep Marquis Ying at a distance of five miles.

That was the perfect distance from which a Tendon Transformation expert could sense an enemy in the vicinity, but would be unable to pinpoint that enemy's location. This was done intentionally by Long Chen.

After sending Long Chen to kill Xia Changfeng, the fourth prince had sent Marquis Ying to kill him. This meant the fourth prince was no longer worried about his father.

In other words, the entire Long household was in danger. He had to continue this in order to stall Marquis Ying. One reason for this stalling was that as long as Wilde was doing what he had told him, he would quickly return to the capital.

Wilde would bring his household's people to the alchemist guild. With his relationship to grandmaster Yun Qi, he would definitely not ignore them. At that time, even the fourth prince would have to reconsider whether he should make any moves against them.

The other reason was that if Marquis Ying continued not to return to the capital, the fourth prince who hadn't received a report of his death would definitely not attack the Long household.

That was why Long Chen continued to risk his life to hold Marquis Ying up. It was also why he had no other options. He had to do this.

He carefully continued advancing. Long Chen suddenly saw a huge tree with a fist-sized beetle on it.

Seeing that beetle, Long Chen's eyes brightened. He recognized that beetle as the 'horned bull beetle'. That was because it had a horn on its nose that was just like a bull's horn.

This was a very mildly tempered beetle. Its movements were especially slow. But it shouldn't be underestimated for being small. Its strength was actually shocking.

Just such a small beetle was capable of moving ten to twenty pounds. He smiled, "Hehe, little guy, help me out a bit."

Ignoring its outrage, Long Chen picked up the little beetle and placed it into his robes. Once more advancing another mile, he found a good location and stopped.

He took out a thin thread from his spatial ring. That was black silk, and despite its thinness, it was extremely sturdy. Just one thread of it could withstand half a ton of force. Most adventurers would also keep a bit of it on hand.

Whether it was to use as a rope or to make a snare, it was extremely convenient. The most popular thing about it was that it was made from black silkworms that were raised by humans, so it could be bought cheaply.

Long Chen looked around and nodded in approval. The black silk's color was not easy to notice against the background.

He found a short bush around the size of an egg and gently pushed on it, feeling a good elasticity. He lightly twined the black silk around the bush.

By tying it back with the black silk, the bush was just like an arm ready to pitch. Once it lost the force of the black silk, it would immediately shoot forward.

Long Chen did all of this extremely carefully. The slightest mistake might make a large enough noise to attract Marquis Ying.

But thinking about the result of this trap if it worked, this little danger was definitely worth it.

He finished setting up his 'slingshot'. Looking around the vicinity, he saw both sides were covered by thorny thistles and there was only one straight path through this area.

While people were rushing, they would naturally choose the easiest path. So this was the ideal spot to place the trigger.

Putting up several obstacles around his slingshot to protect it, he confirmed the distance. No matter how Marquis Ying arrived, he would definitely step upon a certain root.

He took out the horned beetle and bound one of its legs with the black silk. Placing it on top of a large tree, the beetle began to slowly crawl, but it wasn't randomly crawling around. It was crawling up to a spot ten meters up on the tree.

That was because Long Chen had placed a petal from a Butterfly Orchid there. That was a kind of medicinal ingredient. That petal contained a very rich sweetness.

It was also the favorite food of the horned bull beetle. Although that petal was half withered, with the beetle's amazing sense of smell, it immediately noticed it and began to crawl over to it with all its might.

Its speed was extremely slow though. It only managed to reach there after the time it took for an incense stick to burn.

But just as it was preparing to eat its favorite food, Long Chen picked up the pitiful fellow and pulled it away.

Long Chen made some calculations and tied a knot over the beetle, keeping it in place. That knot had a small loop in it. If that loop was touched, then the knot would immediately loosen, releasing it.

After carefully setting up all these preparations, he placed a small stone on the other side of the black silk. He confirmed everything was set.

Once the beetle crawled up to the Butterfly Orchid's petal, it would activate and release the knot, causing the stone to fall to the ground.

Long Chen once more looked over his trap from start to end. A strange smile appeared on his face. He found a large leaf and then sneakily hid behind a large tree.

He watched for a moment as the beetle continued according to its original route, crawling towards the petal. But due to it now pulling along a stone, its speed had slowed down a bit.

Long Chen nodded and quietly retreated. Now there was only one tiny crucial item remaining. As for whether the trap would succeed, that would depend on Marquis Ying. He stealthily disappeared deeper into the forest.

An hour later, Marquis Ying, who was searching for any of Long Chen's tracks, suddenly heard a strange sound, the sound of a stone rolling.

That sound was extremely quiet, but within the keen listening ears of Marquis Ying, it was practically a thunderclap.

Marquis Ying didn't even think about it before rushing over. He was just like a wild gale, and three or four miles was instantly traversed.

That sound had definitely not been natural. He knew it was the sound of someone accidentally tripping on a stone.

Within this silent forest, other than him, the only one who would make such a noise was Long Chen.

Thinking of Long Chen, flames of fury rose inside him. Last night, he hadn't gotten the slightest bit of sleep and hadn't even had time to rest his wounds.

Those damn beasts had become enraged and continuously attacked him. Although they were unable to pose any danger to him, they had troubled his internal injury.

It was impossible for a medicinal pill alone to completely heal his injury. He had to combine it with spiritual qi in order to recover. But he hadn't had any time or opportunity to do so.

He was forced into being unable to maintain his peak combat ability, causing him to feel a great sense of unease. So he urgently needed to kill Long Chen and return to the capital to recover.

In just a couple of breaths' time, Marquis Ying arrived at where the sound had come from, but there was no sign of Long Chen anywhere. Under a tree was the rock that had made the noise, and it seemed the rock had writings on it.

Marquis Ying looked over the surroundings and his expression became ugly when he saw no sign of Long Chen. He knew that he had most likely been played.

He slowly walked over to that rock, wanting to know what Long Chen had wanted to show him. He had just walked a couple of steps when he suddenly stepped on a string that activated the short bush not far from him. A ball of something wrapped in a green leaf shot towards him.

Marquis Ying coldly laughed and raised his sword, slicing that ball in half.

"Hmph, you little insect"

He hadn't expected that the moment his sword touched that ball, the ball exploded, filling the air with juice.

Due to that happening so fast and being so close, Marquis Ying was unable to get away in time and was completely drenched by that juice. An incomparably disgusting smell filled the air.

Some of it had also gotten into his mouth, so now his mouth was also full of that disgusting stench. Marquis Ying hastily retreated, his first thought being that it was poison.

But although that thing had been incomparably disgusting, it didn't have traces of poison in it. His spiritual qi was circulating completely normally.

Now that he had time, he noticed that the rock on the ground had flipped over to reveal the following words:

"Just a small gift which is unworthy of you. Originally, I wanted to send you a large lump, but recently my stomach hasn't been feeling well. Please forgive my helplessness."

Looking at the words, Marquis Ying's face suddenly turned completely white. Looking at the sticky residue left on his clothes, his stomach began to heave and he vomited.

“LONG CHEN!!!”

Marquis Ying's incredibly angry roar practically blew apart the clouds above him. It caused the entire forest to shake, and countless birds and beasts were frightened into flight.

Long Chen was on a distant tree watching those birds. He smiled heartily. He had finally released some of his anger at being chased like this.

Ever since that day, Marquis Ying's face became even darker and Long Chen became even more careful, not daring to set up such a trap again.

If he ended up making a slight mistake when setting it up, he would definitely be doomed. That small trap had been to relieve his anger and to increase his self-confidence.

Since he had managed to do that, it wouldn't be smart to set something like that up again. Only by being careful could he survive. He didn't want his hard-worked advantage to be reversed.

One fled while one chased. Eight days quickly passed by. Over that time, Long Chen fled during the day and recuperated during the night after using all kinds of different techniques to hide from the wild beasts.

Due to the assistance of his medicinal pills, Long Chen's recovery was extremely quick. His right hand's meridians had almost completely recovered. His inner injuries had also nearly healed.

Ever since the first night where he had drawn over many beasts, Marquis Ying had become smarter and also rested during the night. He would jump up into a high tree, using the time to rest and heal his wounds. His efficiency was also very fast.

This continued up until the ninth day. Long Chen was crossing a small stream when he sensed a strange movement above his head.

Looking up, his expression greatly changed. Crap, I'm screwed.

Chapter 80 Final Showdown

Translator: BornToBe

On the ninth day, Long Chen's expression suddenly changed.

There was simply a monkey at the top of a large tree. It wasn't very large, but its throat was extremely thick. It was looking at Long Chen guardedly.

Long Chen immediately didn't even dare to move a muscle. He couldn't help but feel endless regret. Having played around with Marquis Ying with that 'gift' before, he had actually grown too careless.

That monkey was just an ordinary beast. It didn't have any attacking strength, but it was precisely this monkey which caused Long Chen to enter a huge crisis.

That monkey was a beast that liked to live in large groups. This part of the forest was obviously their territory, and that monkey should be a sentry.

As soon as they sensed intruders or danger, they would immediately let out a loud howl to alert their comrades.

Long Chen hadn't been paying enough attention to his surroundings and ended up running into their territory. He immediately realized he had made an inexcusable mistake. He began to slowly retreat, showing that he was leaving immediately.

But it was already too late. That monkey let out a loud howl from atop that tree, its voice immediately spreading out dozens of miles.

Long Chen's expression sunk. If he had been in range, he definitely would have immediately crushed that monkey in anger.

The entire forest began to echo with more alarmed calls.

Long Chen's pupils suddenly shrunk. From the distance, a figure was rushing over straight towards Long Chen.

He could now see Marquis Ying whose eyes were brimming with killing intent. Now that Marquis Ying had already found him, running would be useless.

Long Chen directly gave up any thoughts of escaping. Since he was already found, other methods were now useless. Now the only option was to risk his life.

"Long Chen, if I don't turn your bones to ashes then I won't be surnamed Ying!" Marquis Ying arrived in just the blink of an eye.

The current Marquis Ying's eyes were practically about to spit out flames. Each one of the past eight days had felt like a year. In particular, that gift, which Long Chen had sent him, had caused the extremely immaculate Marquis Ying to almost want to kill himself.

Although he hadn't eaten a thing in the last eight days, he was still constantly vomiting. It seemed as if he wanted to even vomit out all of his stomach contents.

In fact, at this time, Marquis Ying's hatred of Long Chen had already surpassed his hatred for Long Tianxiao. Seeing Long Chen standing right in front of him now, his body was incessantly quivering. As for the reason for that, perhaps only Marquis Ying knew it.

"Whether or not you're surnamed Ying has nothing to do with me. I'm not your dad." Long Chen shook his head. The broadsword once more reappeared in his hands.

Words had no meaning anymore. Having been on edge constantly over the past few days, his heart had actually calmed down now that he was facing Marquis Ying.

He sensed that his current state had already reached his previous peak, so there was nothing to fear. It even seemed as if his cultivation realm had increased a level.

That was an extremely mysterious feeling. He couldn't clearly explain it. But under Marquis Ying's constant pursuit, the scent of death had never been far. He felt as if he had transformed after that experience.

"Hahahaha, are you provoking me now in hopes of me giving you a quick death? Stop dreaming. I'll make it so you live a life worse than death, a life that will make you regret ever being born in this world." Marquis Ying's face was extremely sinister.

"I don't need to provoke you. How was the taste of the gift I sent you last time?" Long Chen asked lightly.

Hearing the word 'gift', Marquis Ying's face immediately whitened and his stomach once more began to heave.

"I'll kill you!" Marquis Ying angrily shouted, and his sword sliced through the air towards Long Chen.

Long Chen had long since been prepared. He also sent his sword slashing forward.

BANG! Long Chen was sent back a dozen of steps before being able to stabilize himself. His blood and qi were in an upheaval inside.

Looking at Marquis Ying, he saw that he had only taken three steps back. He sighed; Tendon Transformation experts truly were a huge level above.

His current strength had recovered to over ninety percent, but he was still not an equal match for Marquis Ying. Even in terms of his brute strength, he was completely outmatched by Marquis Ying.

That was a clear difference. That was also why amongst the countless cultivators in Phoenix Cry, Marquis Ying was at the absolute apex.

On the other side, Marquis Ying's eyes narrowed when he saw that Long Chen was actually able to block his blow. Alchemists truly did have ample preparations; when Long Chen had fled back then, he had already been halfway dead. But now he had mostly recovered.

It was obvious Long Chen had consumed quite a few medicinal pills. But as for Marquis Ying, he wasn't an alchemist and his cultivation base was too high for most medicinal pills to work on him, so effective medicinal pills were extremely rare treasures for him.

This caused intense envy inside of him. If he was also an alchemist or had such medicinal pills, how would it be possible for him to have still yet to recover to seventy percent even after all these days?

Thinking of that, Marquis Ying felt that the heavens truly were unfair. Within the same generation as him was Long Tianxiao who had completely suppressed him, making it difficult for him to stand out.

And then Long Tianxiao had an amazing son who had become a Pill Adept at a young age and was also a shockingly talented genius in terms of the martial path.

Compared to Long Tianxiao, he was an absolute failure. His eyes reddened and green veins exploded out on his body. Coldly shouting and raising his sword, Sword Qi filled the air and shook the heavens.

Long Chen took a deep breath. The current Marquis Ying was acting like a madman. Now that he was using his full strength to attack, Long Chen would be unable to block him.

Touching his ring, he took out two medicinal pills. He threw one of them into his mouth and swallowed it.

The other one was rubbed along his broadsword using his Spiritual Strength. Marquis Ying had been able to see him swallow a medicinal pill, and he assumed that Long Chen was using it to heal injuries.

But the second medicinal pill had been hidden and silently spread across the broadsword's back. It had been impossible for Marquis Ying to see.

Marquis Ying's sword was already crashing down upon him. Long Chen roared and also slashed out.

In terms of sword techniques, Marquis Ying could play around with Long Chen as much as he wanted to. But the broadsword in Long Chen's hands was so long that it was a

perfect counter to such a thing. So, Marquis Ying's exquisite techniques were completely useless.

BOOM!

The two swords collided and there was a huge explosion. A faint red gas immediately spread out and enveloped an area of thirty meters. The two of them were both swallowed by it.

"AHHH!"

That red gas invaded Marquis Ying's body and he immediately let out a miserable scream. His exposed skin felt as if hot iron was branding it and the intense pain was simply unbearable.

Not only that, but the red gas seemed to come alive and was doing its best to force its way into his body through his skin. Even though he had reacted at the very first moment and stopped breathing it in, it was absolutely useless.

And that red gas also possessed an extremely terrifying corrosive nature. Blisters were quickly appearing on his skin. His flesh was rotting at a speed he could see with his naked eye.

"You used poison?" asked the shocked Marquis Ying angrily.

"What do you think?"

Long Chen coldly laugh, but he also wasn't that well off. The poison pill refined from the Heart-Rot Grass was extremely powerful. Even he himself was unable to block it.

Although he had taken an antitoxin pill, he was unable to completely defend against that poisonous gas. His body was also harmed and turned red as if he was being boiled.

But he was still better off than Marquis Ying. That antitoxin pill allowed him to not have to worry about the poisonous gas corroding his heart. That was the most terrifying aspect of the poison pill refined from Heart-Rot Grass.

That poison pill was his strongest life-saving measure. Marquis Ying truly was too powerful, so he had had no choice but to use it.

Marquis Ying angrily roared and tried to send a full force attack at Long Chen. But his expression greatly changed; just as he began to circulate his spiritual qi, the poisonous gas that had just entered through his skin suddenly spread throughout his body quickly and then went straight for his heart.

This completely terrified Marquis Ying. If such a powerful poison invaded his heart, even he, a Tendon Transformation expert, would not be able to live for more than a few moments. He hastily took out a medicinal pill from his ring and swallowed it.

When Long Chen saw that pill, his expression changed. He hadn't expected Marquis Ying to possess such a medicinal pill.

Just from its luster and the fragrance being emitted from it, Long Chen could identify that pill to be a Snow Toad Yaowan[1].

The Snow Toad was an extremely rare Magical Beast. It didn't have a crystal core like other Magical Beasts. All its essence was focused on its Neidan[2].

The Snow Toad was also a kind of poisonous beast. A matured Snow Toad was a second rank Magical Beast. The poisonous mist it spat out could immediately cover an area of hundreds of meters.

That poisonous mist was able to poison other Magical Beasts to death and cause all vegetation to wither away. It was extremely frightening. But it was precisely because its poisonous gas was so powerful that even it was unable to endure it. Thus, its Neidan was used to help it survive even its own poison.

Snow Toads were an extremely rare kind of Magical Beast from which both poison and antitoxins could be extracted. The Snow Toad Yaowan that could be refined from the Snow Toad's Neidan could cure hundreds of poisons.

It was an extremely precious medicinal pill, which was why it was extremely surprising that Marquis Ying possessed it.

Although it was said to resolve hundreds of poisons, it was mostly just a partial cure. But just resolving part of the poison was enough to reverse a person's fate.

"Long Chen, you actually forced me to use a precious pill that I've hidden away for half of my life. Give me your life as the price!"

Marquis Ying's face was extremely twisted now. That pill was something he had obtained as a youth and had continuously hidden. But now because of a Qi Condensation weakling like Long Chen, he was forced to use it. His heart was practically dripping blood.

Long Chen was greatly alarmed to see that the Snow Toad Yaowan was actually able to temporarily suppress the poisonous gas's attack on his heart. Marquis Ying charged at him, and in response, all twelve of his cyclones began to wildly spin, releasing his full strength. His sword danced in the air, meeting Marquis Ying's blows head on.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

Consecutive exchanges caused explosive qi waves that flattened the huge trees around them, the power of just the aftershocks being absolutely shocking.

Long Chen felt his arm turn numb under Marquis Ying's full force attacks. Blood stained the corner of his mouth and his internal organs were starting to be affected.

But at this time, Long Chen still ground his teeth and continued to endure. He knew that the Snow Toad Yaowan would not be able to suppress his poison pill forever.

BANG!

Long Chen was sent flying, vomiting blood. But Marquis Ying didn't have the slightest happiness on his face. Instead, he was filled with horror.

"Hehe, have you finally noticed? Did you really think the poison pill refined by me, Long Chen, was so easy to resolve?" Long Chen wiped off the blood on his mouth and coldly laughed. The moment he had been waiting for had finally arrived.

The Snow Toad Yaowan could resolve hundreds of poisons and its effectiveness was definitely shockingly high. But that was mostly for beast poisons. Long Chen's poison pill had been mostly refined from the Heart-Rot Grass. This caused the effectiveness of the Snow Toad Yaowan to sharply drop.

A murderous aura overflowed from Marquis Ying. Taking a deep breath, he raised his sword and a terrifying aura filled the sword. Killing intent engulfed the forest.

"Even so, I'll still kill you!"

His sword shot through the air. The terrifying power behind it cut through the space and released a sharp splitting sound. With endless killing intent, it slashed towards Long Chen.

"Void Breaking Slash!"