

# Dragon War God

## - Chapter 931 – Fire, Wind and Thunder Tribulation

### Chapter 931 – Fire, Wind and Thunder Tribulation

Long Chen was not surprised that Song Yang had come looking for him. A few days had passed, and they had confirmed that Huang Qiong was missing. Long Chen was probably the only person who was in disagreement with him recently.

This was the Underworld Plaza, so there were likely many high-status people cultivating Underworld Qi here. Therefore, even the Divine Martial Realm Song Yang did not dare cause a huge commotion here.

Song Yang was like Ye Xuan; both of them were at the Divine Martial Realm.

After listening to Ye Xuan's previous explanation, Long Chen now viewed the Divine Martial Realm differently. Long Chen estimated that even though he had the Yin-Yang Sword Soul, the Dragon Soul Transformation, and the Five Emperor Palm, he still could not beat a Divine Martial Realm expert.

He could usually defeat opponents beyond his own cultivation level, but that was likely going to stop at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage.

After Song Yang arrived next to Long Chen, he said, "Follow me out of here." Then he walked away.

Long Chen was not idiotic enough to admit that he had killed Huang Qiong. He stood up and followed Song Yang with a dark expression. He never had a good relationship with Song Yang anyway, so this was the normal way to behave.

When Ye Xuan saw Long Chen stand up, he followed suit.

Song Yang initially wanted to take Long Chen back and announce his crime, but when he saw Ye Xuan following them, he knew that wouldn't be possible. Long Chen had been spending a lot of time with Ye Xuan recently, and everyone knew that this brat who came out of nowhere seemed to have a great relationship with the ultimate prodigy.

After they arrived in a place with no one around, Long Chen stopped walking. “What’s the matter?”

Song Yang turned around and asked, “Did you kill Huang Qiong?” His eyes were as deep as lakes. He radiated an aura that seemed to hide the power of star clusters, and it hit Long Chen in the face. This was the aura of a Divine Martial Realm expert.

To them, the Divine Martial Realm was the peak of the Martial Path.

Long Chen was indeed shaken by it. He took a step backwards, though mentally, he did not back down. He looked up with a hint of a smile and said, “Huang Qiong is dead? That’s great news.”

“I’m asking you if *you* killed

him!” Song Yang placed more emphasis on his words.

“Him being dead doesn’t automatically mean that I killed him. Huang Qiong is a Hundred-Sergeant, and we did fight once. Everyone knows who won after that. Ten of me would be no match for him. You guys didn’t see who killed him, so that person must be a Divine Martial Realm expert. Thousand-Sergeant, do I look like a Divine Martial Realm expert to you?” Long Chen said mockingly, unwilling to continue arguing with him.

“You!”

Song Yang thought about it. What Long Chen had said made sense.

Then Ye Xuan spoke up. He said, “Long Chen has been with me for days; he was sitting right next to me. Huang Qiong came looking for him once, and he went back with him, but Long Chen came back soon after. After that, he never left again. I don’t think that person’s death is related to him. I wonder if you’ll believe me, Thousand-Sergeant Song Yang?”

Ye Xuan was someone whom General Su Mo did not dare offend. He was the youngest brother of the strongest person in Underworld City, so obviously Song Yang did not dare cross him either.

If Ye Xuan was willing to speak up, it did not matter if it was true. If Song Yang continued to harass them, it would be a death wish. He nodded very sincerely to Ye Xuan and said, “Young Master Ye, of course I believe what you say. I won’t disturb your cultivation! Farewell!”

Then he shrugged his sleeve and left.

“Let’s go back. I am still competing against you.” Ye Xuan smiled.

“Thank you.”

“You saved my life. This small favor is just a tiny way to repay you for it. Don’t take it to heart.”

“You shouldn’t take it to heart either.”

It would attract too much attention if he told Ye Xuan that he had already cultivated the Underworld Qi. Although Long Chen had already succeeded, he was in no hurry to get to the Underworld Battlefield.

He sat before the Underworld Rock and started to study the final punch technique of the Emperor’s Manual. At the same time, he also practiced the other techniques until he mastered them. Subsequently, he fed almost all the Emperor Crystals he had to the Golden Thunder Beast in his left hand. The creature was like a bottomless hole.

“Underworld City’s Underworld Rock had a Golden Thunder Beast inside. Does that mean that the other Underworld Rocks in the other ninety-nine cities also have Golden Thunder Beasts in them? Or would there be other things inside?”

This Golden Thunder Beast alone was extremely helpful to Long Chen. Long Chen could feed it Emperor Crystals and it could become a life-saving attack for him.

Without the Golden Thunder Beast, he would’ve had no choice but to flee when Huang Qiong attacked him.

“However, even if there are other things in them, I can’t do anything about it for now. I’m going to run out of Emperor Crystals soon, and this is just because of one Golden Thunder Beast. If I get more beasts, I won’t be able to feed them. I’ll think about it when I have more Emperor Crystals in the future, or when I have Divine Crystals.”

Long Chen was not impatient. Only his True Martial Soul could see the objects inside the Underworld Rocks. The rocks had been in the cities for ten thousand years or even longer, but the beasts had not been taken out yet. What difference would this short period of time make?

Time flew quickly during cultivation, especially when Long Chen was growing stronger by the day. Even if he felt like he had only cultivated for a little while, several months could pass.

Ye Xuan took a total of two months and twenty-three days to cultivate Underworld Qi, so he was about seven days faster than Su Mo. He had set a new record, which showed that Ye Xuan was a prodigy on the same level as Su Mo, or even stronger.

Su Mo probably also cultivated for a thousand years or even more to achieve this level.

Compared to the others, Long Chen’s age made him almost like a newborn baby. And he was already much younger than Ye Xuan.

He suddenly had this thought.

*When I met Xiao Xi, she was only sixteen, but she was at such an astonishing cultivation level. Comparing her with Ye Xuan ...*

When they first met, Xiao Xi was indeed only sixteen. It was not likely that she would lie to him about that.

How scarily talented was she to achieve such a high level?

And she said this was also after she had been slacking off.

The Swordsoul Palace was the ruler of the Swordsoul Territory, one of the Three Royal Territories. Just how strong was that faction?

Long Chen was privately filled with shock.

However, the fierce flames of battle burned in his heart.

Regardless of how long it had taken, Ye Xuan had succeeded in his cultivation, and Long Chen was also about to enter the Underworld Battlefield.

“I apologize, Brother Chen. I was a little faster,” Ye Xuan said with a smile as he stood up. He did not know that Long Chen had finished long ago.

“Congratulations. You can go to the Underworld Battlefield before me,” said Long Chen, also standing up.

“I’ll wait for you in the Underworld Battlefield,” Ye Xuan said with a grin, patting Long Chen’s shoulder.

Long Chen suddenly recalled the assassination attempt on Ye Xuan. Who in Underworld City would be bold enough to assassinate him? There were countless experts in the Underworld Battlefield. Would that person who failed to kill Ye Xuan look for him in the Underworld Battlefield, a place where violence was everywhere?

It would be even harder for him to stay on guard there.

Suddenly, Long Chen sensed a strong wave of aura arriving.

A group of people were walking into the Underworld Plaza.

“Greetings, General!”

Everyone who was cultivating also sensed the aura and quickly fell on one knee. Long Chen was sensitive enough to know who it was. When he was in the presence of a master

who had cultivated for more than a thousand years, Long Chen revered him. Kneeling for him was a show of this reverence.

The person who had arrived was someone he had met before. It was the general of the Underworld Army in Underworld City, and he had five hundred thousand soldiers under him—General Su Mo!

Su Mo was wearing long, black robes and his long hair fell behind him messily. He was smiling, and he was walking barefoot midair in Ye Xuan's direction. Although he did not radiate any aura, Long Chen still felt like this man was terrifying. It was as if he had merged with the whole world. Without using the Soul Swallowing Gaze, it would be difficult to know that this person was in front of him even if Long Chen used his eyes.

This was a Fourth Divine Martial Stage expert.

Behind Su Mo were five Third Divine Martial Stage Admirals. Next, there were ten-plus experts who were mostly Ten Thousand-Sergeants.

The only person who did not salute him was Ye Xuan.

When Su Mo came, his eyes were on Ye Xuan. Someone like Long Chen was naturally ignored. Su Mo stopped in front of Ye Xuan with a strange light in his eyes. He said warmly, "I heard you took eighty-three days to cultivate the Underworld Qi?"

"Apologies for breaking your record," said Ye Xuan with a cold grin.

Su Mo did not take Ye Xuan's childish jab to heart. He smiled generously and said, "The Underworld Battlefield has dangers that I cannot control. I'll send two Admirals to accompany you there, as per your sister's request. What do you think?"

"There's no need. If I need people to protect me, what's the point of going to the Underworld Battlefield? You may leave." Ye Xuan waved, implying to shoo him away.

The Ten Thousand-Sergeants and Admirals behind Su Mo frowned at Ye Xuan's straightforwardness.

All of them were important people who could make the world tremble. Su Mo had been famous for thousands of years and did as he wished everywhere he went. His reputation was famous throughout the whole Underworld Estate; how could he tolerate a child like Ye Xuan speaking so rudely to him like that?

"In that case, be careful. I wanted to give you a Universal Getaway Talisman, but it looks like you don't need it." Su Mo turned to leave.

"Give it to me." Ye Xuan held out his hand. He was no idiot. While he did not want Su Mo to send him men, he would not refuse a good treasure.

Su Mo smiled. He placed the mysterious talisman in Ye Xuan's hand.

“Work hard on your cultivation. I've recently experienced signs of a breakthrough. In a few years, I'll finally break through to the Fifth Divine Martial Realm, also known as the Fire, Wind, and Thunder Tribulations. Then I will marry your older sister.” Su Mo did not say anything else and left the Underworld Plaza along with his grand entourage.

## - Chapter 932 – Camp of Life and Death

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Long Chen finally sighed in relief.

To be honest, being around so many Divine Martial Realm experts made him feel suffocated. He was only at the Fifth Heavenly Martial Stage. Forget about Su Mo; any of the Ten-Thousand Sergeants could kill him a thousand times over. Long Chen felt like he was very weak.

*I won't get out of the Underworld Battlefield until I reach the Divine Martial Realm*, he told himself.

The Divine Martial Realm was a long journey on its own. Long Chen knew it would not be easy.

“Brother Chen, I'll head to the Underworld Battlefield first. See you soon!” said Ye Xuan with a salute after putting the Universal Getaway Talisman away.

Long Chen was looking in the direction where Su Mo and the others had gone.

Through his Soul Swallowing Gaze, he suddenly noticed something strange.

Within Su Mo's entourage of Ten Thousand-Sergeants, one of them was familiar, as if Long Chen had met him before.

“Why do I feel like I've met this person before? But where?” Long Chen tried hard to recall. Previously, his attention had been fully on Su Mo, so he had not noticed the tall and muscular Ten Thousand-Sergeant.

“Brother Chen!”

Ye Xuan called him louder this time when he saw that Long Chen did not respond.

When Long Chen saw Ye Xuan, he suddenly recalled that the Second Divine Martial Stage Ten Thousand-Sergeant was the person who had tried to kill Ye Xuan. Although this was shocking, this was just a sudden thought and he could not confirm it.

“Ye Xuan, the culprit who tried to kill you—do you know who it was?” Long Chen asked solemnly after he escorted Ye Xuan out of the plaza.

“I do. He’s a nemesis who previously held a grudge against me. He tried to kill me again, and my sister caught him and directly sentenced him to death. His body shape, the techniques he used, and his aura were all similar to the person who tried to kill me the first time, and he even admitted it himself. I’m a hundred percent sure it was him. Why do you ask?” Ye Xuan asked, surprised.

Long Chen shook his head and smiled. “Oh. I guess I was thinking too much, then. See you soon!”

“Remember our deal! I’ll be waiting for you at the Underworld Battlefield, Brother.” Ye Xuan did not think much of it and left. He quickly disappeared from Long Chen’s sight.

*I’ll stay another half a month in the plaza, then head to the Underworld Battlefield. It’s almost time to go.* Long Chen made his plans, then sat down. Fifteen days passed very quickly, and to the outside world, the fact that Long Chen could cultivate the Underworld Qi successfully in about three months made him a prodigy. However, due to Ye Xuan’s shining achievement, very few people paid attention to him.

Long Chen had long learned about the entrance to the Underworld Battlefield.

He had been waiting for this moment.

After making all the preparations, Long Chen went to the Underworld Battlefield. Amidst the endless training camps, there was one known as the Camp of Life and Death. The Underworld Battlefield was in this camp.

The Camp of Life and Death was a pitch-black building with strict security. People who were not Underworld Soldiers and did not provide detailed personal information could not enter.

The entrance was inside the Pavilion of Life and Death, which was inside the camp. The Underworld Battlefield was a gigantic miniverse, or at least, it was the largest miniverse Long Chen had ever seen.

Security was strict there. Usually, there would be at least one Ten Thousand-Sergeant and several Thousand-Sergeants stationed there.

Within the Underworld Battlefield, regular training was led by Hundred-Sergeants if there were no assignments. Thousand-Sergeants were Divine Martial Realm cultivators who did things that Hundred-Sergeants could not, such as guarding the Camp of Life and Death.

When Long Chen came up to the entrance, someone stopped him.

“Display your Underworld Armor,” said one of the men at the entrance. There were twenty-plus men like him, and they were likely Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage Hundred-Sergeants. They were much stronger than Long Chen, so Long Chen’s arrival did not really catch their attention.

The suit of Underworld Armor that Long Chen was wearing not only boosted his essence, but also provided a great defense.

It was also custom-made for his body, and his name and camp were recorded in it. There was also information on his appearance in the runes on the armor, so based on all this information, they could confirm that Long Chen was the owner of this suit of armor.

“A soldier from Camp Wolf? You’re so young and you still dare come to the Underworld Battlefield. The newborn calf isn’t afraid of the tiger. Are you here to die?” The man rolled his eyes at Long Chen.

When they saw that Long Chen was so young, another Hundred-Sergeant was mildly interested too and said, “People with cultivation levels like you have a ninety-nine percent chance of dying in the Underworld Battlefield. You should go back.”

He was telling the truth. Even a cultivator at the Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage would just be prey for other people and Underworld Beasts in the Underworld Battlefield.

The two Hundred-Sergeants were just offering legitimate advice.

Long Chen shook his head and said, “I have already made up my mind. I am going in. I won’t regret it.”

The two Hundred-Sergeants were initially chatting with each other, but they were surprised when they heard Long Chen’s response. One of them patted Long Chen’s shoulder and said, “You’re brave, kid. Your name is Long Chen, right? I’ll remember it.”

“Every person decides how they will live their own life. We won’t intervene in yours. Come, register your name. I hope you come back alive and strike off the name yourself.”

Long Chen left his personal details in a book.

It was a very thick book with many names recorded inside. Some were struck off in black, while others were struck off in red.



“A black strike shows that the person has returned from the Underworld Battlefield, while red means it is confirmed that this person has died in the Underworld Battlefield,” explained a Hundred-Sergeant.

“I’m guessing that your name will be struck off in red in a few years,” said another tall cultivator with a laugh.

“It will be black,” said Long Chen with a smile. Then he strode over to the Pavilion of Life and Death. There were indeed many Thousand-Sergeants present in the camp, and there was even a Ten Thousand-Sergeant. However, since they were usually stationed here, they did not appear in public often.

When Long Chen entered the pavilion, the others looked at each other.

One of them suddenly slapped his head and said, “Long Chen? Isn’t Long Chen the one who had an outstanding performance at the Underworld Arena four months ago when he first joined? It hasn’t even been four months, and he has already cultivated the Underworld Qi?”

The other people were shocked too.

They thought that the youth had been too calm and too bold, but they never thought he would make such a great achievement.

“Young Master Ye Xuan took more than two months. Although Long Chen is not as good as Young Master Ye Xuan and General Su Mo, he is very talented.”

“It’s too bad that he did not come from a strong background, or he would be an excellent prodigy too.”

“He’s too impatient. Young Master Ye Xuan only dared to enter the Underworld Battlefield because he had reached the Divine Martial Realm. Long Chen is just the most regular type of soldier in the Underworld Army, and even if he seems like he has Eighth Heavenly Martial Stage abilities, his chance of survival isn’t high.”

“I didn’t recognize him just now. If I did, I would have stopped him, and we would have prevented the loss of a prodigy.”

“Should we enter and get him out?”

“I don’t think so. He made his own choice, so we shouldn’t intervene. We just need to report this to management.”

After he spoke, someone walked out from one of the minor pavilions and said in a low voice, “You all are being so noisy; is that appropriate?”

Everyone quickly shut their mouths.

It was Song Yang. He walked over and eyed them, then took the book from their hand. When he saw the final row, his eyes lit up.

“Did someone named Long Chen from Camp Wolf enter the Underworld Battlefield?”

One of them quickly nodded and said, “Yes, Thousand-Sergeant.”

Another person said excitedly, “Thousand-Sergeant, Long Chen was able to cultivate the Underworld Qi in less than four months. Despite what he looks like, he’s actually a prodigy with outstanding comprehension abilities and has great potential. If you’re able to mentor him a little, he’ll achieve great things in the future!”

“Yes. With outstanding comprehension abilities, his cultivation speed will also surpass regular people. Maybe in a few decades, Camp Wolf will produce a Divine Martial Realm expert.”

A strange smile appeared on the corner of his lips.

“You’re right. I should enter the Underworld Battlefield to take a look at this young prodigy.”

After he spoke, Song Yang went towards the Pavilion of Life and Death.

When the others saw him leave, they wanted to speak but stopped.

After Song Yang left, a Hundred-Sergeant said, “I think I heard that Thousand-Sergeant Song Yang’s grandson was eliminated by Long Chen. Also, Long Chen humiliated Thousand-Sergeant Song Yang in public, and Ten Thousand-Sergeant Qin Xiong directly fired him from his examiner’s role ...”

“I think I heard that too ...”

“This means that Song Yang is going to ...”

“Alright, everyone. Shut your mouths. Guard the Pavilion of Life and Death well. Let’s not talk about other things,” one of them said.

The others looked at each other and stood at their posts. They knew the odds were against Long Chen this time. Pitying him was the only thing they could do.

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The Pavilion of Life and Death was vast. It was at least five hundred meters in length and width. Walking through its grand entrance, Long Chen could see an ink-green array at the

center. Two cultivators stood next to the large ink-green array. They were both at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage.

“Come here.”

When they sensed Long Chen’s arrival, one of them waved at him.

## - Chapter 933 – The Mighty Divine Martial Realm

### Chapter 933 – The Mighty Divine Martial Realm

Long Chen walked faster and covered the two-hundred-meter distance in a quick moment. One of the two guards took out an ink-green stone. The stone was round, like a compass. Long Chen took the compass and saw a small, red dot on it. Currently, the red dot was at the center of the compass.

“After you enter the Underworld Battlefield, if you have lost your bearings and are unable to find the path to return to this place, look at this compass. The red dot will point in the direction of the entrance.”

“Thank you.”

After the guards gave him the compass, they did not speak again, Long Chen put it in the Primordial Realm and was prepared to enter the ink-green array. The large array had green runes flickering in it, and they were changing quickly. It resembled a whirlpool to Long Chen.

He was prepared to enter when he sensed someone watching him from behind. He turned around. Although that person was still outside the Pavilion of Life and Death, Long Chen had the Soul Swallowing Gaze, so he knew who it was.

It was Song Yang.

*That old bastard still refuses to let me go. He’s looking for death.*

Long Chen did not want trouble. However, if that person refused to let him go, he would do his best to survive the situation.

*The Golden Thunder Beast has already absorbed one hundred thousand Emperor Crystals. I wonder if it has enough energy to deal with Song Yang? If it can kill Song Yang, then it’ll be worth it because there will surely be a lot of money in his storage ring.*

If Long Chen did not kill Song Yang, Song Yang would try to kill Long Chen. He did not want to suddenly get killed by Song Yang, so he had to act as quickly as possible and not drag the situation out.

He smiled and stepped into the ink-green array.

“Fighting is forbidden within a thousand meters of the entrance. Anyone who violates this rule will be killed. Remember this,” reminded the guard.

Then the voice disappeared. The ink-green array spun, and Long Chen had already left the Dragon Continent and arrived at the Underworld Battlefield.

After a long time, Long Chen finally discovered that his body had stabilized.

He was still inside an ink-green array, but his surroundings were completely different.

The Underworld Battlefield!

The cold aura of massacre hit him in the face. A strong gust of wind blew and brought with it a thick, bloody scent that came from afar, along with the stench of wild beasts and corpses. This scent was very obvious and pervasive. This meant that many people had died here.

Killing was forbidden within a thousand meters of the entrance. Long Chen looked around while he accelerated to leave this area. After he was out, he looked up. The Underworld Battlefield consisted of large, desolate plains. Perhaps due to the year-round killing, rotting corpses and skeletons whose flesh was gone were strewn everywhere.

Every few steps, he could see patches of blood. Some were human, some were from beasts.

There was an Underworld Beast a hundred meters away. It was chewing on a corpse with blood and flesh flying everywhere. It looked like a rat, but it was at least five meters long. It was just like a feral beast as it could not take a human form despite having surpassed the King-tier.

Feral beasts radiated a violent aura. On the other hand, this Underworld Beast was filled with Underworld Qi, perhaps because it was affected by Underworld Qi all year round. It was a very strange aura with both Yin and Yang energies. The clouds in the sky were made of Underworld Qi, and they rolled along fiercely. The Underworld Beast's eyes were the same shade of gray.

The corpse was clearly not killed by this beast. This rodent-type beast was very timid and was likely at Category Six or Seven Emperor-tier. In the Underworld Battlefield, it was considered the lowest-tiered beast, so when it saw Long Chen, it turned and fled. It ran with great speed, like a street rat, and rushed into a river.

Rivers could be seen everywhere in the Underworld Battlefield, but the water was blood-colored. Long Chen was very sensitive to blood.

“Is this the Underworld Blood River? Maybe it used to be filled with clear water, but now it is mixed with too much blood, from both humans and beasts. It made this river extremely turbid.”

Many similar rivers could be found throughout the battlefield.

Long Chen had only just walked up to the bank of the Underworld Blood River when more than a thousand meters away, the ink-green array lit up once more. A silhouette appeared in the large array. The man had only just arrived, but he was impatient and charged in Long Chen’s direction instantly. In the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Long Chen.

Long Chen did not even need to look at him to know that it was Song Yang.

Long Chen turned around and looked at the older man with a calm gaze. “May I ask if there’s anything you want to tell me, seeing as you followed me into the Underworld Battlefield?”

A thousand years of cultivation, or even more, had exhausted his life force. People like Song Yang were already showing signs of aging, and it was difficult for him to achieve breakthroughs again.

The First Divine Martial Stage, also known as the Star Cluster Realm, was Song Yang’s endpoint.

Long Chen recalled what Ye Xuan had said. Right now, Song Yang’s body contained 9,999 meridian points. Just like a cluster of stars, they were spread across his whole body. He also had a hundred thousand meridian veins connecting all the points, and powerful essence flowed within the countless meridian points. Song Yang’s body contained many times more energy than Long Chen’s.

When a cultivator progressed from the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage to the First Divine Martial Stage, the largest and most obvious transformation was in the amount and quality of essence. One would have ten times more essence than they did at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage, and it also transformed in terms of quality. At this point, the essence was no longer the same as before and could be known as Divine Essence.

“Something to tell you? That’s precisely why I came here. Military law does not exist in the Underworld Battlefield. You can kill as you like here, and no one will care,” said Song Yang as he strode over to Long Chen.

“That also means you want to kill me now, right?” Long Chen did not show even a hint of fear in front of Song Yang, a powerful Divine Martial Realm expert.

“Isn’t that obvious?” Song Yang sneered.

It was as if his body had merged with the heavens and earth, and every movement channeled the power of the world. The stars in his body were like the endless stars in the sky. He had a total of 9,999 meridian points, and at every moment, they were absorbing the Royal Qi in the air like countless lungs. Long Chen was lagging far behind his speed of cultivation and regeneration.

Progressing from the Heavenly Martial Realm to the Divine Martial Realm was a process of turning from human to god. It was said that more than a hundred Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators merged together would still be no match for a Divine Martial Realm expert. Long Chen only dared to stand in this spot because he had two trump cards: Blood Warp from the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon and the Golden Thunder Beast in his left palm’s meridian point.

Long Chen raised his left hand.

“Then let me give you a feast.” His tone was mild.

His left palm was facing Song Yang. After the Golden Thunder Beast had eaten a hundred thousand Emperor Crystals, Song Yang’s arrival had agitated it greatly and it kept tumbling around in Long Chen’s meridian point. Finally, Long Chen unleashed the beast.

*Roar!*

It was a deafening roar!

Golden lightning wrapped around his left palm, and the image of the Golden Thunder Beast split open. A gigantic Golden Thunder Beast erupted from within. This was a beast made of densely packed golden lightning. It looked like a lion, but also a tiger. It roared furiously and pounced on Song Yang, radiating a terrifying aura!

“What is this?!” Song Yang squinted.

This thought had just popped into his mind when the Golden Thunder Beast, with its gaping jaws and sharp claws, had already pounced in front of him. Song Yang took a deep breath, clenched his right fist, and punched. All 9,999 meridian points released essence at the same time and the space around him trembled. When Song Yang punched, it brought with it a huge momentum, as if he was throwing the whole space around him at the Golden Thunder Beast!

*Boom!*

There was a gigantic disturbance as the golden lightning crackled, popped, and flew everywhere. Deep lines were dug in the ground by the violent lightning.

But Long Chen's heart sank to rock bottom. He had sensed a cry of agony from the golden lightning. Song Yang was too strong. A hundred thousand Emperor Crystals were not enough to kill him. Long Chen had been too ambitious.

He hurriedly recalled the Golden Thunder Beast back into his left hand, and the tiny beast became more withered than before. It crouched obediently in his left hand, and it only recovered a little when Long Chen fed it his remaining Emperor Crystals.

*I need to go. I'm no match for Song Yang right now.*

Due to the Golden Thunder Beast's attack, Song Yang had been thrown more than a hundred meters back and was also very shaken and pale. He was completely shocked that a Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator could harm him this much.

"What treasure was that? If you've taken it out, you shouldn't put it away." While Long Chen was feeding the Golden Thunder Beast, Song Yang charged at him again, despite being injured himself. He arrived instantly and threw a punch at Long Chen's head!

Long Chen was unable to compete with a Divine Martial Realm expert in terms of both speed and attack.

*What the hell? He's so strong! I'm not taking any risks.* At the last moment, there was not enough time to use Blood Warp. Furthermore, it was possible that Song Yang would be able to catch up to the Blood Warp. Long Chen immediately took out the Shield Talisman that Ye Xuan had given him.

*Let's hope this thing is reliable.*

## - Chapter 934 – Divine Martial Soul

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Ye Xuan had given Long Chen this Shield Talisman. He had not expected to use it today.

This was Long Chen's first time using a spiritual talisman. All he needed to do was use his essence to activate the energy in the talisman, then its powers would be triggered.

The transparent talisman appeared in Long Chen's hand. There was no time to lose. At the last possible moment, Long Chen triggered the talisman and the runes on it spun. A burst of energy erupted from the talisman and formed a large, transparent shield in front of Long Chen.

*Boom!*

Song Yang's punch landed hard on the light shield.

The shield trembled, but it did not break. It indeed could block his opponent's attack, but the huge momentum still impacted Long Chen.

"Go!"

Long Chen used up all his strength to push the talisman at Song Yang. The transparent light shield spun, and its great power suppressed Song Yang.

*Boom!*

The transparent light shield pushed Song Yang tens of meters away.

"Think you can run?"

Song Yang panicked. He needed some time to break the shield, but he was not worried. With Long Chen's speed, he would not be able to run far in the Underworld Battlefield.

Long Chen grinned. He waved and said, "You didn't manage to kill me this time. It'll be your turn next."

Then he turned into a ray of blood-red light and shot into the Blood River, disappearing from Song Yang's sight.

Song Yang shattered the shield talisman.

"Why would the brat have a Shield Talisman? Did Ye Xuan give it to him?" Song Yang was frustrated.

"That warp technique he used ... How could it be so fast?"

He pushed down his rage and tried searching around for a while. Indeed, Long Chen had disappeared and Song Yang had no choice but to accept it.

"What was that golden lightning he used just now? It actually managed to hurt me. That brat is a strange one. If I let him train in the Underworld Battlefield for a while and he encounters a good opportunity ..."

With that thought, he shook his head and smiled. "Song Yang, O Song Yang. You're starting to regress as you age. He's just some annoying kid. It'll take him at least a hundred years to reach the Divine Martial Realm. And can't I kill him within a hundred years?"

With that though, he decided to set Long Chen aside for the moment and returned to the Camp of Life and Death.



When they saw Song Yang emerging with a calm expression, the Hundred-Sergeants at the entrance did not make a sound. After Song Yang left, they all looked in the direction of the Underworld Battlefield with pity. They knew that the youth from just now had already gone down to hell.

When a Divine Martial Realm expert attacked, no Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator could survive.

And it was in a place like the Underworld Battlefield too.

Who would have thought that Long Chen had survived?

Long Chen was hiding in the Underworld Blood River, traveling with the flow.

Churning, red water surrounded him. It had only become red because unbelievable amounts of blood had been mixed in.

The Blood River was very wide and many Underworld Beasts were hidden inside. It was said that Underworld Beasts were born in this river too. However, Long Chen had the Soul Swallowing Gaze, so he could avoid them with ease. He was absorbing the energy in the Underworld Beasts' blood to replenish the energy he had used up in Blood Warp. At the same time, he chatted with Little Cat.

He had also killed two Category Seven Emperor-tier Underworld beasts and consumed their blood. Using Blood Transmutation, he turned the blood into his own dragon essence.

"I was certain that the power of a hundred thousand Emperor Crystals would be enough to defeat Song Yang."

He realized he had been too ambitious. At the same time, the Divine Martial Realm was much more powerful than he expected. It was not at all what he thought.

"At that level, the Five Emperor Palm will become ineffective. Even the boosts provided by the Dragon Soul Transformation and the Yin-Yang Sword Soul aren't as huge as I imagined. I'm only at the Fifth Heavenly Martial Stage too. The most important thing now is to increase my cultivation level. Right now, I can barely defeat a Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage opponent. While that is close to the Divine Martial Realm, I still cannot defeat an opponent of that level. I may need to reach the Seventh or Eighth Heavenly Martial Stage in order to stand up against a Divine Martial Realm expert."

Long Chen did some calculations.

Song Yang was an expert on the same level as the Five Emperors. The Five Emperor Palm they had left behind could provide him with additional boosts until he was at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage. It would lose its effects after that point.

“The Divine Martial Realm is a metamorphosis process. The Divine Martial Realm can be said to be nine levels on its own, despite them being part of the same realm. A Perfect First Divine Martial Stage cultivator is at least ten times stronger than a person who has just entered the Initial First Divine Martial Stage. They would be strong enough to kill Song Yang instantly. This is the difference between Initial and Perfect.”

Little Cat talked to Long Chen while tumbling around in the Primordial Realm for fun.

“Every stage of the Divine Martial Realm has its own Initial and Perfect sub-tiers. Progressing from Initial to Perfect also takes a lot of effort. Don’t underestimate the Divine Martial Realm. You progressed quickly in the Heavenly Martial Realm—it took you about two years. With the talent bestowed upon you by the ancestral dragon lineage, the amount of time you will take to cultivate the Divine Martial Realm will be at least ten times more than the Heavenly Martial Realm. And that is already an extraordinary affair. No one in the Three Royal Territories can compare, especially when you have the True Martial Soul.

“Don’t be too smug about it though. I’ll explain the Divine Martial Realm to you in detail now.”

Little Cat had not explained any of this to Long Chen yet before because his abilities had not reached that level.

“Explain away. I will remember what you said.” Long Chen nodded. He was healing his essence, and it was a good chance to understand the Divine Martial Realm.

“As you know, when you reach the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage, it is also reaching the Perfect Heavenly Martial Realm. Usually, a cultivator would have completed the Heavenly Fist Manual. However, there is no such thing as a Divine Fist Manual beyond this. Everyone needs to comprehend the Heavenly Path at the Divine Martial Realm, thus forming their own path. This is actually a universal law. Of course, the Heavenly Path you all need to comprehend is very, very tiny to me. But to you, it’s basically your whole world.

“Every person who has reached the Divine Martial Realm needs to forge their own path, and the paths between people may differ or be similar, but never identical. No one can teach you how to progress through the Divine Martial Realm either, but with your True Martial Soul, you can get help from other people’s paths.”

Long Chen did not quite understand. The Earthly Martial Realm and the Heavenly Martial Realm were both the first step to understanding the Path of Heaven and Earth. Then, in the Divine Martial Realm, they needed to forge their own path based on the Heavenly Path.

“Is this path referring to one’s own mind? To create a fighting technique unique to oneself?” asked Long Chen curiously.

“It can be considered your mind, but it’s not a type of combat technique. However, from the outside, it does look like a type of combat technique. The fact that you could understand this shows that you’ve got extraordinary comprehension skills,” said Little Cat approvingly.

“As for forging your own path, you are far from reaching that point. This thing decides many subsequent matters. Let me tell you about the process of the Divine Martial Realm. When a Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator first comprehends the path, they will be able to condense their Divine Soul and plant it in their Martial Soul to form the Divine Martial Soul. The Divine Martial Soul is every person’s core. Even if your body rots away, as long as the Divine Martial Soul isn’t destroyed, you can still survive. If the energy in the Divine Martial Soul isn’t spent, it can survive for more than ten thousand years.”

Long Chen understood this. Ling Xi was surely a Divine Martial Realm expert, but she had exhausted too much of her Divine Martial Soul’s energy, so she needed Long Chen’s help.

“After forming the Divine Martial Soul, you can trigger the Heavenly Empowerment process. When that happens, the energy from the heavens and earth will pour into your body through the crown of your head and transform your body. Your body will evolve 9,999 meridian points and a hundred thousand meridian veins like star clusters. This is an evolution of the physical body. Your essence will change too, and it will become the even more powerful Divine Essence. The Divine Martial Body is formed and you will be able to fly in the sky, split mountains in half, and chop up rivers. There will be nothing you can’t do. Song Yang has 9,999 meridian points in his body and a large quantity of Divine Essence. This is the First Divine Martial Stage, also the Star Cluster Realm. The special part about the Star Cluster Realm is the initial formation of your own Martial Path, and also the large increase in essence.

“When you progress from the Initial to the Perfect First Divine Martial Stage, not only will your essence increase, it also signifies the maturation of the cultivator’s martial path. When the 9,999 meridian points have achieved the Perfect phase, one can enter the Second Divine Martial Stage, known as the Divine Intuition Realm!”

“What’s the Divine Intuition Realm?” asked Long Chen.

“The Divine Intuition Realm is when the Divine Martial Soul condenses and forms something like the Divine Martial’s antennae that can sense its surroundings. Compared to abstract feelings from before, the Divine Intuition is much more sensitive to its surrounding prey. Although it is slightly lacking compared to your Soul Swallowing Gaze in terms of locating life forms, the Divine Intuition can sense almost everything. When you have reached the Second Divine Martial Stage, the cultivator will know everything around him even without using his five senses. Most importantly, the functioning range of this Divine Intuition can grow.”

“How far can the most powerful Divine Intuition reach?” asked Long Chen.

## - Chapter 935 – Golden Nirvana Wheel

### Chapter 935 – Golden Nirvana Wheel

“In the beginning, when the Divine Intuition is just formed, its range is only five to ten meters around the cultivator. With the advancement of every level, the range will increase. The Divine Martial Soul will undergo a major transformation and slowly become stronger. At the Ninth Divine Martial Stage, the range can reach up to fifty thousand kilometers or even further!”

“Fifty thousand kilometers!”

Long Chen drew in a sharp breath. How scary was that? Wouldn't that mean that when a master of this level was at the center of the Underworld Estate, he could sense everything that happened in the estate? Wasn't that something only gods from legends could do?

Indeed, those legends had a kernel of truth.

To the peasants of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, the Divine Martial Realm experts who had reached the Divine Intuition Realm were basically gods.

Long Chen immediately recalled something. After Ling Xi used the Nine Heavens Immortal Fruit to regain her physical body, her aunt immediately sensed her presence. The Ten Thousand Nations Territory was huge, yet she was able to sense her presence. That meant that they were experts at the peak of the Divine Martial Realm ...”

“Peak Divine Martial Realm, hehe ...”

Long Chen finally figured out their cultivation levels.

It did not become stress, but rather his goal.

When he thought of that, Long Chen clenched his fists.

“A Ninth Divine Martial Stage expert is able to sense everything that happens within fifty thousand kilometers. Every level of the Divine Martial Realm offers a huge transformation.

“What is the realm after the Second Divine Martial Stage? Beyond the Star Cluster and Divine Intuition Realm.”

“The Third Divine Martial Stage is also known as the Heavenly Human Realm. Cultivators of this level have merged with the heavens. The domain formed in the Heavenly Martial

Realm has merged with their bodies so they can exert perfect control over the energy of heaven and earth to boost their attacks. Every punch and palm attack can make mountains shake. When you fight a Heavenly Human Realm cultivator, it is like fighting heaven and earth themselves. The Admirals of the Underworld Army are Heavenly Human Realm cultivators with perfect control over their domains.”

Long Chen committed this to memory. The Heavenly Human Realm was easy to understand. It was the merging of Heaven and Human, and it was an upgrade to the Heavenly Martial Realm. Indeed, although the Heavenly Martial Realm had nine stages, it merely laid the foundation for the Divine Martial Realm.

“The Fourth Divine Martial Stage is known as the Peak Martial Realm. When you reach this level, your comprehension of the Martial Path has reached perfection. If you want to reach it, you need to form your own Martial Mind and develop your own unique Martial Path that would allow you to unleash even more terrifying attacks. The Peak Martial Realm is the peak of the Martial Path. Every person’s Martial Mind differs and they can be differentiated between weak and strong. It all depends on your comprehension abilities. Su Mo from the Underworld Army is a Peak Martial Realm cultivator and quite powerful. Even five Admirals working together would lose to him in one move.

“Star Cluster, Divine Intuition, Heavenly Human, Extreme Martial. Su Mo is that powerful?”

Long Chen now understood that although Su Mo was only three levels above Ye Xuan, there was still a huge gap. In the Heavenly Martial Realm, Long Chen could kill an opponent three levels above himself, but this would not be possible in the Divine Martial Realm. The gap between the Star Cluster and Peak Martial Realms was not a small one. Even within the Peak Martial Realm itself, there was a huge gap.

“What? Are you afraid of what I said? Hehe. You’re favored by the heavens, brat. Other people take a thousand years to reach the Peak Martial Realm. You taking that few years is extremely insane. There’s nothing to be dejected about. In ten years or so, you’ll be as strong as they are.”

“Nonsense. I’m not dejected. Carry on.” Although Long Chen was shaken, he was not afraid.

He was the heir of the ancestral dragons, why would he be afraid of these things?

He also had the True Martial Soul, so he had the option to reference other people’s martial paths to forge his own.

Seeing as Long Chen was still in good condition, Little Cat continued.

“The Fifth Divine Martial Stage is special. It consists of the Fire, Wind, and Thunder Tribulations. At this stage, you will endure three tribulations in your body, namely the

Wind Tribulation, the Fire Tribulation, and the Thunder Tribulation. Many people get stuck in this stage for their whole lives. There are even many people who weren't killed by other people, but rather were killed by the tribulations. These tribulations are given by the heavens because too much energy has accumulated in a cultivator's body. If you survive this, you will become the ultimate master. If you do not, you will be blown and burnt to death. Many people tremble when they hear about the tribulations. However, many people still attempt it. I think City Lord Ye Xuan passed the Wind Tribulation not too long ago.

"The previous realms are differentiated into Initial and Perfect phases, but the Fifth Divine Martial Stage is divided into three. People who have survived the Wind Tribulation will have a different strength level compared to people who have passed the Fire Tribulation. People who have passed the Thunder Tribulation will be much stronger than the ones who have passed the Fire Tribulation.

"These are the three tribulations of the Divine Martial Realm. The subsequent cultivation process is much more carefree, but not easy."

Long Chen asked, "Do many people die at the Fifth Divine Martial Stage?"

"Of course. Most people are unable to pass the tribulations safely. This is a test of determination, strength, and luck. Those who survive are super-masters."

Long Chen nodded woodenly.

Even the Fifth Divine Martial Stage was beyond terrifying. What was next?

"The Sixth Divine Martial Stage is known as Peerless Golden Body. At this stage, the physical body is transformed in a major way again to become the Peerless Golden Body. Limb regeneration is possible here. As long as the Divine Martial Soul is not destroyed and a portion of the body remains, the cultivator will live. Unless the person experiences the most destructive kind of attack, where their whole body is destroyed instantly, they are very difficult to kill. Sixth Divine Martial Stage cultivators all live for thousands of years.

"The Seventh Divine Martial Stage is known as the Heaven and Earth Dharma. In the Peak Martial Realm, you condense and train the mind. In this stage, the image of heaven and earth appears behind you when you guide the energy of heaven and earth to be used for yourself. You merge the mind of the world with your own mind and form a world belonging to yourself inside your mind. This world is illusory, but Seventh Divine Martial Stage cultivators can draw a lot of power from this illusory world!

"The Eighth Divine Martial Stage is known as the Universe Heavenly Path. Long Chen, you must be curious about where these miniverses come from, right? Some of these were naturally formed, while others were created by humans. Cultivators at this stage have comprehended the Heavenly Path. Using the power of their 9,999 meridian points, they create a world inside their bodies. This becomes a world that belongs to them, and it

exists in their bodies. When they die, the spaces in their bodies will naturally evolve into the miniverses you see, though that takes thousands of years.”

The world beyond the Sixth Divine Martial Stage was like a legend to Long Chen.

So far, he could only understand them slightly.

He could grasp the Star Cluster, Divine Intuition, Heavenly Human, and Peak Martial Realms much better.

“What is the final stage, then?”

Little Cat chuckled and said, “The final stage is related to the next realm beyond, which is the Tribulation Realm. It goes from the Four Foundational Realms, the Three Martial Realms, then to the Two Tribulation Realms. The two Tribulation Realms are the Nirvana Tribulation Realm and the Reincarnation Tribulation Realm. The Tribulation Realms are the magnified versions of the Fire, Wind, and Thunder Tribulations of the Fifth Divine Martial Stage. But those are child’s play compared to the Tribulation Realm. The heavens are the true rulers of the world, and the Heavenly Path will not let anyone go beyond the heavens. The two Tribulation Realms have obstructed the paths of countless cultivators across history. These realms are too abstract and too complicated to explain. You’ll understand in the future. I’m only explaining up till the Ninth Divine Martial Stage.”

“Mhm.” Long Chen was not greedy. He nodded and did not talk much.

“At the Ninth Divine Martial Stage, a Golden Nirvana Wheel will form between one’s eyebrows. The Golden Nirvana Wheel is related to the Nirvana Tribulation Realm. After the wheel is formed, you will have the power to shatter space itself. Although the spaces in the Royal Territories are very stable, Ninth Divine Martial Stage cultivators can shatter them with a mere punch.”

Long Chen memorized all the stages.

“Let me summarize it. The realms are Star Cluster; Divine Intuition; Heavenly Human; Peak Martial; Fire, Wind, and Thunder Tribulations; Peerless Golden Body; Heaven and Earth Dharma; Universe Heavenly Path; and Golden Nirvana Wheel. Right?” asked Long Chen.

“That’s right. Are you scared yet?” Little Cat looked at him with amusement.

Long Chen smiled. He leaped out of the Underworld Blood River and guffawed. He roared, “I’m not fucking scared! All I can say is—this is what makes it fun!”

He had regained his strength.

“Underworld Battlefield, I am here! Kill!”



Looking at the desolate lands, pride surged through his chest!

“It doesn’t matter if you’re a god, demon, or devil, I will kill you and swallow you whole! Heavenly Path ... I wonder what that is ...”

Long Chen looked around as he stood on the barren land.

“My first opponent shall be you.”

He looked at the Underworld Blood River, where he exited. Not far away, the blood water started to ripple and a large whirlpool formed. The bloody river churned furiously.

Suddenly, several sharp hisses sounded from the river.

*Whoosh!*

There were a few booms and water splashed in all directions. Water flew from three places and several large objects rushed out of the water. Long Chen looked closer and saw that they were three snake-type beasts. However, when his gaze lowered, he realized that it was actually a single beast with three heads.

## **- Chapter 936 - Scarlet Flame Demon Blade -**

### **Chapter 936 - Scarlet Flame Demon Blade**

#### **Chapter 936 - Scarlet Flame Demon Blade**

“A Three-Headed Underworld Snake.”

The snake was extremely huge. Half of its body was still submerged in the Underworld Blood River. The anterior part of its body was separated into three heads. Currently, all three of its heads were roughly a hundred meters high up in the air.

It used all three pairs of gray eyes to look at Long Chen before it reared its heads and lunged at him.

It had seen people wearing the same attire as Long Chen many times before. They all wore the Underworld Armor. Underworld Beasts killed every human they laid eyes on, and every human killed Underworld Beasts too.

This was a grudge that had been ongoing for generations. The Three-Headed Underworld Snake didn’t hesitate in the slightest to attack Long Chen.

This wasn’t the first time it had attacked an Underworld Soldier. Just an hour ago, it had swallowed one whole.



The Three-Headed Underworld Snake was a Category Eight Emperor-tier beast, so Long Chen could defend himself against it.

His goal this time was to kill any Underworld Beasts at the Category Eight Emperor-tier, or anyone at the Eighth Heavenly Martial Stage. Once he grew stronger, he could consider fighting against someone at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage or above. At his current stage, Long Chen had to rely on the Golden Thunder Beast to kill anyone at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage.

The three massive heads of the Three-Headed Underworld Snake covered the skies and an intense stench emanated from its mouths. All three mouths of the beast were dripping green saliva. Its tongues were inky green, flickering and lashing towards Long Chen.

Long Chen was surprised to see that the beast's tongues were covered in sharp rows of teeth.

Unfortunately, he was out of Emperor Crystals, so he had no choice but to let the Golden Thunder Beast rest for now. He had to find some Underworld Soldiers to hunt later on to take their Emperor Crystals and feed them to the Golden Thunder Beast.

While fighting against an Underworld Beast wouldn't improve his understanding of the Heavenly Martial Realm much, the beast's blood could be stored and used as an essence battery. By storing it in his Primordial Realm, he could use Blood Transmutation on it and replenish his essence rapidly.

There were plenty of Underworld Beasts here in the Underworld Battlefield, and they never went extinct.

Even though Long Chen couldn't use the Golden Thunder Beast for now, he was still very happy that he had it by his side. The golden lightning called the Hell Soul Lightning was definitely a good tool to have at his disposal.

As it excelled in speed, Long Chen's muscles could now move much faster thanks to its constant tempering.

*Crackle!*

Golden lightning formed beneath Long Chen's feet. When the Three-Headed Underworld Snake lunged at him, Long Chen turned into a golden lightning bolt and disappeared in front of it.

"Emperor's Manual, Emperor's Arrival!"

Long Chen appeared above the Three-Headed Underworld Snake without any warning. A single attack from him destroyed one of the ugly heads, causing the flesh to explode while the other two heads shrieked in surprise.

He had reduced that head to nothing. The headless neck slumped and crashed into the river, causing red water to splash everywhere.

The remaining two heads were incomparably angry. They attacked Long Chen from both the front and the back. Underworld Beasts were technically a type of demonic beast too, so their bodies were far stronger than human bodies.

Two clouds of black smoke flowed out from the beast's heads. It was extremely corrosive!

"You want to wound me with that kind of speed?"

Long Chen chuckled, and the golden lightning flared up again. He was now faster than a Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator. With a golden flash, he disappeared in front of the beast and avoided the attack before appearing behind one of the heads.

Long Chen's second attack dispatched the second head flawlessly.

The Three-Headed Underworld Snake panicked and was afraid. The last remaining head dove into the water, attempting to escape.

"Trying to run?"

Long Chen lunged forward. The Three-Headed Underworld Snake was slower, so he managed to land his attack just moments before the beast was completely submerged in the water. He destroyed the final head.

*Boom!*

The Three-Headed Underworld Snake was dead just like that, and its massive body went limp.

"Blood Devouring Domain!"

Under its effect, the blood essence of the beast was sucked towards Long Chen. Instead of consuming it, Long Chen placed the big ball of blood essence in his Primordial Realm for emergencies.

As for the dried-up corpse, Long Chen threw it into the river. Various smaller Underworld Beasts swarmed the corpse and tore it to pieces.

In Long Chen's hands were three gray orbs. He could see the silhouette of the Three-Headed Underworld Snake on each of the orbs.

"This must be the Underworld Core of the Underworld Beast. I can pass it to the Merit Hall to earn merit points. Once I have enough, along with sufficient strength, I can get promoted. Becoming an Underworld Admiral or Underworld General doesn't sound like a bad deal."

Long Chen was in a good mood after killing the Three-Headed Underworld Snake.

This was a good start for him.

"Stop hiding. Come out," Long Chen suddenly blurted out loud after putting the cores away.

Behind him, in the rocky lands, was a large boulder. Long Chen easily saw someone hiding behind the boulder using Sight.

"You have very sharp senses."

A middle-aged man walked out from the back of the boulder. He was big, burly, and taller than Long Chen by a single head. He wore a suit of Underworld Armor that was much more exquisite than Long Chen's.

He smiled when he approached Long Chen.

"Which camp are you from? I'm a Hundred-Sergeant from Camp Tyrant Bear. I saw your battle and was impressed with it, especially your technique to keep the beast's blood. It's definitely very special."

His smile was very genuine, and Camp Tyrant Bear was a real camp. It wasn't far from Long Chen's Camp Wolf.

But Long Chen remained silent.

The man was definitely at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage since he was a Hundred-Sergeant.

"Are you afraid of me? Is that why you are on guard?"

The middle-aged man stopped and smiled bitterly at Long Chen.

"The Underworld Battlefield is an important place to train oneself. There are no grudges between camps to begin with, and not everyone will fight to the death here. Most of them will just fight and compare notes, that's all. We only risk our lives when we fight against Underworld Beasts. This must be your first time here, right? My name is Tao

Feng. You don't look too old, so you can just call me 'Brother Tao.' I have some friends that form a squad with me whenever we enter the Underworld Battlefield. Are you interested in joining us? You have good potential."

"Sorry, I'm not interested. I'm used to being alone."

But Long Chen did not let his guard down. This was the Underworld Battlefield, and he couldn't trust anyone here.

"Are you sure? Remember that this is the Underworld Battlefield. Without someone at the Hundred-Sergeant strength, one cannot hope to survive with certainty here."

Tao Feng did not stop talking. He was just ten meters away from Long Chen right now.

Long Chen stated clearly, "Stop."

Ten meters was a short distance to ambush someone.

When Long Chen told him to stop, Tao Feng's eyes changed and he lunged towards Long Chen.

"Give me the Underworld Cores or I will kill you!"

This was Tao Feng's true goal. He wanted the Underworld Cores that Long Chen had obtained. Everything he said before about inviting Long Chen was a lie, but Long Chen didn't fall for it.

As he lunged, Tao Feng brandished a burning blade from his storage ring. It appeared that there was a silhouette of a beast dancing in the flames.

"This is the Scarlet Flame Demon Blade, a Rank One Divine-tier Divine Weapon. I wonder if you can handle it?"

The burning blade slashed towards Long Chen while flames sprayed everywhere. It almost cut Long Chen in half!

*Ding!*

But a screeching, metallic ding stunned Tao Feng. He saw Long Chen holding onto the blade with his bare hands.

On closer inspection, he only realized that Long Chen was wearing gloves. Those gloves were Divine Weapons too!

"Those look amazing. They must be Rank One Divine-tier too if they can stop my Scarlet Flame Demon Blade. Looks like you have a lot of treasures on you!"

Tao Feng was pleased when he saw that Long Chen had some good treasures.

Long Chen's eyes lit up, and the True Martial Overlord Soul was activated.

"You are a good sparring partner."

Facing the hurricane of attacks, Long Chen smiled instead of despairing. Golden lightning wrapped his body and he moved like the lightning. His speed and agility far surpassed Tao Feng's!

Long Chen had the advantage in terms of speed.

*Let me fight against you for three days straight to learn more about the Heavenly Martial Realm!*

Moving with intense speed, Long Chen had no reservations as he fought. He still had the blood essence from the Three-Headed Underworld Snake, so he had no reason not to fight!

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 937 - Rank One Divine-tier Martial Technique**

### **Chapter 937 - Rank One Divine-tier Martial Technique**

The Scarlet Flames Demon Blade swung wildly, but all of its attacks missed. Tao Feng almost went crazy when he couldn't hit Long Chen at all. He was certain that Long Chen was toying with him!

*His strength is very unstable, but he shouldn't be stronger than someone at the Eighth Heavenly Martial Stage. But how is he so fast?*

Tao Feng had spent a lot of years in the Underworld Battlefield, surviving all on his own. This was the first time he had encountered someone like Long Chen.

Long Chen used the True Martial Overlord Soul and took his time fighting Tao Feng in order to learn more about the Heavenly Martial Realm. At the same time, he was also talking to Little Cat.

"Little Cat, what was he talking about just now? Something about his weapon and my Emperor's Vanquishers being Rank One Divine-tier."

Little Cat looked at Long Chen with disdain. “Everything at the Heavenly Martial Realm and below are separated into the elementary, intermediate, and advanced ranks. But once you are at the Divine Martial Realm, the gap between martial techniques and Divine Weapons are extremely huge between stages. So that’s why they are further separated into nine different ranks.

“Your Emperor’s Manual and the Underworld Soldiers’ Killing God Sutra are both at Rank One. The Divine Martial Condensation Pill that you obtained can technically be placed in Rank Two.

“To be honest, you can technically split everything within the Heavenly Martial Realm into nine different ranks too, but the difference between each rank is slim, so they just condensed it into the three different categories of elementary, intermediate, and advanced. This is no longer applicable to the Divine Martial Realm, however.”

This was news to Long Chen.

Both the Emperor’s Manual and the Emperor’s Vanquishers were Rank One Divine-tier.

In that sense, everything that Long Chen had obtained from the Five Emperors weren’t technically exceptional items.

“Demon Flames Octaslash!”

Tao Feng became angry after being toyed with by Long Chen, especially since he was at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage!

Tao Feng slashed at Long Chen as the Scarlet Flame Demon Blade danced rhythmically.

*That should be a Rank One Divine-tier martial technique too.* Long Chen was confident in blocking it.

His Emperor’s Manual final technique, Shattered Void, was also a Rank One Divine-tier martial technique. That meant that the difference between Rank One Divine-tier martial techniques was huge too.

“Emperor’s Arrival! Shifting Galaxies!”

Two fists, one golden and one black, combined together with Yin and Yang energy. The fists crashed against the eight slashes of Tao Feng’s Scarlet Flame Demon Blade. The ground shook, but in the end, both of them were fine.

The flames were extinguished, but Tao Feng still couldn’t injure Long Chen.

Tao Feng was a Hundred-Sergeant, while Long Chen was only a regular soldier! It was an insult to Tao Feng!

In reality, Long Chen was a Sergeant, but he hadn't taken the time to collect the uniform and Underworld Armor meant for his rank. That was why he was still technically a regular soldier.

If he were a Sergeant, he would've been given the Killing God Sutra, the Rank One Divine-tier martial technique.

In Tao Feng's eyes, Long Chen was like a slippery eel. Even if he landed an attack, Tao Feng couldn't do any significant damage. On the other hand, Long Chen's incredible speed meant that he could toy with Tao Feng all day long.

"What's wrong? You are a Hundred-Sergeant. Why can't you do anything to me?"

Long Chen laughed and appeared behind Tao Feng with a flash of golden lightning.

"You rascal!"

Tao Feng was still holding onto his flaming blade as he attacked Long Chen repeatedly. A burning fire chased after Long Chen, but he managed to dodge it perfectly.

To Long Chen, Tao Feng was just a practice partner. Long Chen had just killed the Three-Headed Underworld Snake and had a lot of blood essence to replenish his own essence. Four hours had already passed by the time he almost finished using the blood essence.

This was the longest battle Long Chen had fought. It wasn't a hard battle, but he was taking his time because he wanted to gain as much knowledge as he could on the Heavenly Martial Realm. Long Chen had already studied most of Tao Feng's arsenal and knowledge by this time.

Long Chen was feeling fatigue kicking in after using the True Martial Overlord Soul for four hours.

Tao Feng had it worse. He thought Long Chen was easy pickings, but he never thought the teenager would be this tricky to fight. Tao Feng was at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage and had a lot of essence to begin with, but Long Chen had somehow managed to drain all of his essence dry.

And Long Chen was more than fast enough to prevent Tao Feng from running away.

Tao Feng was puzzled because Long Chen could've defeated him with that speed, but why was he dragging this on for so long?

“You brat! I won’t play with you anymore. There’s no meaning to this fight. Goodbye!”

Tao Feng tried to run away after saying that.

“Who said I’m letting you go?”

Long Chen appeared in front of Tao Feng and tried punching him.

Tao Feng glared at Long Chen as he asked, “What do you want?”

“You wanted to kill me first. You tried to trick me too. You are a despicable man. I never wanted to kill my sparring partners, but you will be an exception.”

“What do you want?”

Tao Feng repeated his question, but this time he was regretting his actions. Still, he could not show fear right now.

“I will let you go if you block one of my attacks.”

Long Chen took a few steps back and clenched his right hand. He channeled all of his essence, and it concentrated into his right fist. This was something he could only use because he had reached the Fifth Heavenly Martial Stage.

“A single attack?” Tao Feng laughed. He had taken on numerous attacks from Long Chen in the past four hours.

“You will know once you see it.”

The final technique of the Emperor’s Manual. If he used it in the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, its damage would be comparable to the technique a Ninth Divine Martial Stage cultivator could inflict here in the Three Royal Territory.

Even though the final technique of the Emperor’s Manual was only at Rank One, its strength was comparable to a Rank Two Divine-tier martial technique! The person who invented the technique had imparted their unyielding will to shatter the space of even the Three Royal Territories.

The Emperor’s Manual wasn’t a notably strong martial technique. There were other Rank One Divine-tier martial techniques stronger than it. However, the Emperor’s Manual had one special property: its will. This was a technique made by the strongest individual of the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. The will of a leader who stood above millions wasn’t something a regular cultivator would experience in the Three Royal Territories.



The Fourth Divine Martial Realm was called the Peak Martial Stage. In that stage, the cultivator would have to temper their own will to the peak. The Seventh Divine Martial Stage was called the Heaven and Earth Dharma, which required the cultivator to understand the will of Heaven and Earth. The will of the people, the Heavens, the Earth, and the martial technique had always been an important aspect of one's strength.

Tao Feng saw Long Chen's rapid transformation in front of his eyes.

A simple punch, one without the disdain of Emperor's Arrival or the might of Shifting Galaxies. It was a simple punch, but Tao Feng felt fear!

"Nine Consecutive Demon Flames!"

Tao Feng roared and swung his blade nine times. Everytime it did, flames surged towards Long Chen, but the flames were broken by Long Chen's simple punch.

Tao Feng was stunned as he saw the space in front of him collapsing and cracking apart.

But in reality, nothing had changed. It was just a manifestation of the technique's will.

Tao Feng thought the space in front of him had cracked, and so it did.

The flames broke apart and the force hit him squarely in his chest. In just that short time, his internal organs shattered into pieces.

"You ..." The last thing Tao Feng saw was Long Chen's eyes filled with pity.

Long Chen slowly walked past the cracked space.

"Unfortunately, you didn't manage to avoid my attack."

Long Chen shook his head and threw Tao Feng's body into the river. He could not wear Tao Feng's armor since it was inscribed with Tao Feng's name. Instead, Long Chen took his storage ring. There were various treasures in it such as the Scarlet Demon Flame Blade and two hundred thousand Emperor Crystals."

"Looks like I can afford to feed Little Gold for a little longer."

Little Gold was the nickname Long Chen had given to the Golden Thunder Beast. It was so tacky that Long Chen couldn't say it out loud in front of others. However, the Golden Thunder Beast wasn't a real being—it was just a natural force that had some sort of sentience.

It was technically parasitizing Long Chen's body, so it was technically part of Long Chen too.

Long Chen gave the Golden Thunder Beast several thousand Emperor Crystals first.

He had to admit that Tao Feng was unlucky. Long Chen didn't like killing people for no reason. He also had to thank Tao Feng for being his sparring partner for so long.

Unfortunately, Tao Feng had tried to trick Long Chen. Long Chen preferred a righteous and fair battle and despised what Tao Feng had tried to do to a supposed "weakling" here in the Underworld Battlefield.

After dealing with the aftermath, Long Chen looked around and frowned. The Underworld Blood River stretched throughout the Underworld Battlefield, and the stench of rot and blood was everywhere.

He wasn't certain how long he would have to stay here, but the compass would allow him to find his way back at any time, so he wasn't worried. He continued to follow the river downstream.

"I wonder how Ye Xuan is doing. Where are his sister and General Su Mo?"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 938 - Sixth Heavenly Martial Stage**

### **Chapter 938 - Sixth Heavenly Martial Stage**

When Ye Xuan finished cultivating the Underworld Qi, Su Mo had made an appearance. At that time, Long Chen had noticed that one of Su Mo's men appeared to be the one who had tried to kill Ye Xuan.

Since he considered Ye Xuan a friend, Long Chen paid special attention to him.

For the next few days, Long Chen realized that cultivating in the Heavenly Martial Realm wasn't as simple as it had seemed even though he had the True Martial Overlord Soul. But compared to the others who took tens of years to cultivate, the rate of his progression was nothing short of a miracle.

The True Martial Overlord Soul wasn't something he could use all the time. He could only activate it for four hours a day before he would feel tired. He spent most of his time fighting against Underworld Beasts or studying the Heavenly Martial Fist Manual to try and breakthrough on his own.

His growth was naturally fast.

In just a little over two months, he had fought against sixty people, and most of them had been at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage. He even killed more than a hundred Underworld Beasts at the Category Eight Emperor-tier.

Thanks to the True Martial Overlord Soul, Long Chen's cultivation improved significantly, allowing him to reach the Sixth Heavenly Martial Stage. Even though he was still quite far away from the Divine Martial Realm, there were very few people at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage who could challenge him now.

Among the sixty people he had fought against, he had only killed two of them. Usually, he would take seventy-five percent of the loser's fortune after beating them. Soon, he had accumulated around three million Emperor Crystals. But the more he had, the more the Golden Thunder Beast ate.

He was soon left with only a million Emperor Crystals.

This was his emergency money. He would only use it when the Golden Thunder Beast had exhausted all of its strength.

After feeding it two million Emperor Crystals, the Golden Thunder Beast in his body doubled in size, though it could still stay in Long Chen's left arm. Sometimes it would even come out to play, but it scorched the ground black every time it did.

Due to how strong it was, Long Chen's left arm let out golden lightning intermittently, which made him look cool.

But the biggest benefit was how the Hell Soul Lightning tempered his body.

While it gave him a minor improvement in strength, most of the benefits came in the form of increasing his speed. He had been nurturing it for the past two months, and while it didn't affect his cultivation, his speed has been increasing very quickly. Long Chen estimated that with his speed right now, no Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator would be able to catch him. He could maybe even be able to defeat someone at the First Divine Martial Stage.

The profits he had reaped over the past two months was massive.

If he continued, he would grow stronger as his cultivation improved like a rolling snowball.

*I should be able to reach the Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage in half a year, and the Eighth or Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage in one year. It will be much easier for me to reach the Divine Martial Realm afterward.*

A year had passed since he reached the Three Royal Territories.

Long Chen was filled with hope.

One day, he was soaking his feet in the Underworld Blood River. A corpse would sometimes bob up out of the water before sinking back in. Long Chen was grateful that it wasn't him.

The Underworld Blood River let off a rotting stench. Sometimes, a small Underworld Beast popped its head out and dove back in when it saw Long Chen.

A strong corrosive wind blew past him.

"That's him!" someone shouted. Then several armored cultivators approached Long Chen from the back. There were several middle-aged and old men in the group. They were elites. Based on their bloodlust and stench, Long Chen knew that they had killed a lot of people.

The bloodlust and cruelty radiating from their eyes wasn't something a regular person could emulate.

It was extremely difficult for someone to survive with their own strength here. That was why many people formed groups. As long as they don't encounter someone at the Divine Martial Realm, groups like them would be able to defeat and plunder their opponents' money easily.

The one leading the group was a skinny man.

He was glaring at Long Chen as he shouted, "That's the crazy bastard that toyed with me for four hours and humiliated me! Everyone, I have to thank you for helping me today. That bastard is very fast! Surround him and stop him from escaping!"

There were actually ten Hundred-Sergeants in the group.

Hundred-Sergeants were looked up to in Underworld City. There were only five thousand of them; to think ten of them had gathered in a singular group!

The Underworld Battlefield was huge and Long Chen was still in the vicinity of Underworld City's entrance. He didn't know how long it would take for him to reach the exits of the other cities.

"Everyone, surround and kill him!"

They surrounded Long Chen, assuming that he would try to escape, but surprisingly, he did not move. They all stood ten meters away from him in a circle. Only then did Long Chen stand up slowly.

He looked at the skinny man and said slowly, "Didn't I let you go yesterday? I won't let you go today."

"Bullshit! If you hadn't dodged my attacks yesterday, you wouldn't have been able to win against me! I brought ten of my brothers at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage today to skin you alive!"

Everyone wanted to pounce on Long Chen already.

They were looking down on him because they could clearly tell that Long Chen was only at the Sixth Heavenly Martial Stage.

The others glared at him.

"Only those at the Divine Martial Stage can touch our brother here."

"Brat, we heard you were slick. Kowtow and apologize, and we might let you go today."

There was indeed no one below the Divine Martial Realm who could go up against all ten of them, especially not a lone cultivator.

They worked together and live prosperously here in the Underworld Battlefield. Everyone had their unique way of fighting here.

Ten people at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage was more than enough to make Long Chen feel pressured, but due to the tempering of the Golden Thunder Beast, his body was so tough that he no longer feared the domain of a cultivator at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage.

Everyone was still waiting for Long Chen to kneel and beg for forgiveness.

But Long Chen looked at them lazily and chuckled. "This is the Underworld Battlefield. Your words mean little here. Why don't we bet something instead?"

The ten cultivators thought that they had all misheard him, but apparently, Long Chen was being serious.

"You want to make a bet with us?"

"Stop stalling and kneel down to us. Let us piss on you and then call us your grandfathers. Then we will let you go."

"Haha, not bad! We all get to piss on him and make him call us grandfather. We will let you go afterwards."

The skinny man chuckled and agreed to that proposal.

But Long Chen wasn't afraid of them. To him, their pressure was meaningless. He said, "Since you like to play like that, I will agree to it. If I win against all ten of you, you will each give me a million Emperor Crystals and call me grandfather. If I lose, I will pay each of you a million Emperor Crystals and call you grandfather instead. Don't you think this is more exciting?"

All ten cultivators were stunned by his proposal. They looked at Long Chen as if he was crazy, then they all laughed. They thought they had come across an idiot!

Long Chen laughed with them too. All eleven of them were laughing at the same time.

But they soon stopped laughing and looked at Long Chen like he was an idiot once more. The more Long Chen laughed, the more they frowned.

"Everyone, stop wasting time and kill him!"

They were going to attack, but Long Chen stopped them. "I really do have a million Emperor Crystals. Do you all dare to accept my bet? To think that all ten of you are spineless cowards. You do not deserve to live."

Long Chen's taunt made them angry.

"Hey, are you telling the truth?"

"If you lose, you will have to kneel, let us piss on you, call us your grandfathers, and then pay us a million Emperor Crystals?"

"Of course. I will not go back on my word. But if you lose, you will have to call me grandfather and pay me a million Emperor Crystals instead."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 939 - Bloody Underworld Group**

### **Chapter 939 - Bloody Underworld Group**

None of them had any idea what Long Chen was trying to achieve.

"Hey, do you know how strong he is?"

The skinny man hesitated. "He fought against me for four hours before defeating me. I don't think we would all lose if we attacked him at the same time."

They were relieved when they heard that.

"Fine, we agree."

"Then let's start."

Long Chen turned into golden lightning and charged towards them the moment he said that.

Everyone was shocked by Long Chen's speed. He wasn't just slightly faster, but insanely fast!

Long Chen knocked away one of the cultivators at the very start of the battle.

"Scatter!"

Everyone shouted when they learned that there was no point in congregating in one spot. They scattered but then realized that Long Chen was gone!

One of the burly men said, "That brat is too mysterious. What's going on?"

Just then, he felt danger coming from behind him. The flash of golden lightning was right on his back!

"Shifting Galaxies!"

The burly cultivator reacted and punched hastily. He was someone who specialized in strength. Even though his punch was hasty and his stance was sloppy, he was still confident in his strength.

But he was wrong. Long Chen's punch broke the man's arms. The power of the Emperor's Manual surged into his body and he sprayed blood as he flew backwards. He had lost in an instant.

The burly man's vision was swimming, but now he could see where Long Chen was. Unfortunately, he could no longer move because Long Chen's essence had severed several of his tendons. It would take some time for him to recover.

"Number one."

Long Chen raised his head confidently, and the other nine cultivators were so stunned that they couldn't react. They looked at the burly man lying on the ground and hesitated.

They couldn't believe that Long Chen could defeat someone at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage in a single punch.

"Oi, is this the guy that fought with you for four hours? Are you sure?" The rest of the cultivators were glaring at the skinny guy. Long Chen was clearly different from what he had described. They had truly encountered a tricky enemy.

Long Chen's eyes were also different now.

His performance far exceeded everyone's expectations.

Long Chen taunted them when he saw that they were wary of him. "Come at me. Why aren't you attacking now? The battle is just starting."

His smile was somehow very scary to them right now.

One of them tried to rally the others.

"Everyone, fight back together, but be careful! We are all at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage and there are nine of us. It's impossible for us to lose!"

They each launched their techniques, most of them being Divine-tier martial techniques, at Long Chen at the same time. Some of them even used talismans.

The numerous techniques blanketed the sky and covered the earth.

"Idiots."

Long Chen chuckled and retreated as swiftly as lightning. Everyone's attacks missed as none of them could match his speed!

He only advanced when all of their techniques had been released. The golden lightning pierced through the crowd in an instant.

"Scatter!"

They scattered like birds in the wind.

"Are you running away?"

Long Chen laughed. Those at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage were no longer a threat to him due to his substantial growth.

Fighting against ten cultivators at the same time was actually a difficult feat, but Long Chen was too fast for them to touch, so he was having a fairly easy time.



He activated the True Martial Overlord Soul at this point.

After activating it, he was no longer in a hurry to finish them. He fought against them one by one to train himself. There were several balls of blood essence in his Primordial Realm that granted him a lot of essence to continue fighting in a battle of attrition.

In the eyes of the other cultivators, Long Chen had transformed from a weakling to a demon.

He wasn't even at the Divine Martial Realm, yet he was somehow able to toy with them! He was like a weird monster!

"We can't win against him! Retreat!"

Long Chen defeated two more cultivators after two hours. Only then did one of them shout to retreat.

They scattered in different directions. They thought Long Chen wouldn't be able to catch all of them if they each went their own way.

But they were wrong. In just a few minutes, all ten of them were whining in pain as they collapsed in front of Long Chen.

Long Chen smiled and circled around them. His smile was their biggest nightmare at this point.

"Time to pay up and follow the condition of your bet. If not, I will kill all of you."

Usually, those who lost in the Underworld Battlefield would lose their lives too.

Long Chen had chosen to spare them, but he had crippled them temporarily. This could be considered too merciful for people like them.

They were afraid of Long Chen, but somehow they trusted his words. They frowned while they lay down on the ground. They looked at each and chose one of them to talk for the others. "A million Emperor Crystals is a bit too much. It would make us go bankrupt. Can we negotiate?"

"Sure. One life for every hundred thousand Emperor Crystals. I can start from you."

All of them fell silent.

"Hey, let's just pool our money together and pay. We lost today, but at least we can keep our lives. We can earn our money back some other time."

"Alright ..."

They all groaned, but they were more afraid of Long Chen.

They took out all the money they had, but it only totalled to a little over five hundred thousand. They looked at each other, then one of them said, "Let's just give him Divine Crystals. One is equivalent to a hundred thousand Emperor Crystals."

They then took out five Divine Crystals.

They were completely white and filled with Royal Qi. The Royal Qi was denser than what was contained in the Emperor Crystals. Long Chen was standing quite a distance away, but he could still feel the refreshing air hit his face.

One would attain a lot of benefits by just cultivating beside a Divine Crystal.

Long Chen took the crystals before reminding them, "I took the money, but are you forgetting something?"

They were frustrated, but there was nothing they could do but fulfill the conditions of the bet. They preferred to be alive after all.

"Let's not burn any bridges and let us live in dignity. Please let us go."

"I've already spared your life. The rest is just part of the bet."

They frowned, then each of them called Long Chen "grandfather." Long Chen left with satisfaction after seeing the anger in their eyes. He wasn't afraid of them taking revenge on him, since he was getting stronger by the day.

His cultivation speed was like a rocket shooting to the stars.

Long Chen had comprehended a deeper layer of the Heavenly Martial Realm after this fight.

He followed the path of the river and fought numerous times, including someone at the Divine Martial Realm. However, a brief testing revealed that Long Chen couldn't win against an opponent at that level yet. Even if he could, he would've had to burn a lot of resources to do so, so he chose not to continue to fight.

Another four months passed, and Long Chen was finally at the peak of the Sixth Heavenly Martial Stage. Just a little longer and he would advance into the Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage.

Long Chen needed a fateful encounter to help him advance, and there was one just in front of him right now.

There were dozens of cultivators at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage in front of him. They belonged to a group much larger than the ten cultivators he had fought before. This particular group was known as the Bloody Underworld Group. They were an organization composed of seventy-five experts at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage. Some of them were even from the other cities. Those below the Divine Martial Realm scattered at the mention of their name. Even those at the Divine Martial Realm would dare not provoke them.

Long Chen defeated ten of them before everyone from the Bloody Underworld Group surrounded him. They didn't leave any gaps because they were afraid that Long Chen would escape, thereby tarnishing their reputation.

"You crazy bastard. I've heard of you before. You came here half a year ago and defeated a lot of people at the Heavenly Martial Realm. You are called the strongest beneath the Divine Martial Realm, but to think you would provoke us first ..."

The person talking was naturally one the leaders of the Bloody Underworld Group. There were eight leaders, and all of them were considered some of the strongest Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators.

The leader paused before continuing, "I don't believe in rumors, so let's see if you truly are what they say."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 940 - Shattered Void**

### **Chapter 940 - Shattered Void**

Long Chen could fight against more opponents simultaneously as he got stronger. He had defeated many foes at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage and earned the nickname of being the strongest beneath the Divine Martial Realm. But he had never once taken the life of another.

The largest number of people he had fought against was an instance where he faced a hastily made group of twenty people. But now he had to fight seventy-five cultivators at the same time. While none of them were at the Divine Martial Realm, many were very close to it. Many of them also had their own strange techniques and professions like Scribes and Mech Priests. Scribes could use powerful runes while Mech Priests had powerful mechs inscribed with runes. Long Chen had fought against a powerful mech once called the Purple Lightning Giant.

There were also Alchemists who could provide pills for others to recover their essence.

Long Chen's biggest advantage was his speed. Thanks to the Golden Thunder Beast, he was now as fast as a Divine Martial Realm cultivator.

His other advantage was that he had killed hundreds of Underworld Beasts along the way and took their blood essence. He stored it all in his Primordial Realm and could use it as a battery to replenish his essence.

Underworld Beasts spawned continuously in the Underworld Battlefield. They were constantly being born in the river, so Long Chen didn't mind hunting them down the moment he saw them.

The Bloody Underworld Group surrounded Long Chen and slowly closed in. Long Chen's unique battle style had long been spread throughout the Underworld Battlefield. Those below the Hundred-Sergeant rank would flee when they met him.

Long Chen never chased after them. However, he used the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage soldiers as sparring partners. Those at the Divine Martial Realm were still too strong for him since he was only at the Sixth Heavenly Martial Stage.

But seventy-five cultivators at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage were more than enough for him to advance.

The True Martial Overlord Soul was an overpowered object.

The battle soon started. They knew how fast Long Chen was, so they didn't want him to charge into their group. Instead, they sent out twenty people to restrain him. Several of them were even Mech Priests, and they unleashed their mechs onto Long Chen.

Many of the mechs looked similar to the Underworld Beasts and even had their powers. Long Chen deduced that the Mech Priests used the materials of the Underworld Beasts to build the mechs.

The mechs and the cultivators all charged towards Long Chen.

Long Chen transformed into his strongest form.

His blood-red appearance made them hesitate because they suddenly realized that Long Chen wasn't weak at all.

Golden lightning crackled along Long Chen's body.

*Whoosh!*

He disappeared from their vision and broke past their formation.

“He’s too fast!”

“Impossible! He’s only at the Heavenly Martial Realm. How could he be that fast?”

Everyone was stunned.

“Don’t just stand there. Everyone, attack!”

The leaders of the Bloody Underworld Group roared, and everyone charged at Long Chen at the same time.

“You can’t win against me with just numbers, but I do think that I will be able to spar against all of you for a very long time. I’m just a step away from entering the Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage. As long as I get there ...”

Long Chen could only use the True Martial Overlord Soul for four hours a day before he grew tired. Every time he met an enemy, he would always spar against them for four hours and pull punches during the fight. But now he could go completely wild due to the sheer number of opponents.

He equipped the Emperor’s Vanquishers and punched repeatedly. Every time he did, a hole appeared in the formation as numerous cultivators were blown away. Most of them lost to Long Chen in just two blows. They flew backwards from the impact and crashed onto the ground. It would take some time for them to recover.

Soon, the number of cultivators lessened greatly.

“He’s too strong! The eight leaders should fight him at the same time!”

One of the deputy leaders had suggested that.

The leader growled, “Kill him! Use the Bloody Underworld Formation and exhaust him to death!”

While Long Chen was busy fighting against the fodder, the eight leaders slowly encroached on him.

Long Chen had obviously noticed them, but he didn’t care—he continued to focus on whoever was in front of him. He wasn’t here to defeat them but to learn from them. He needed to spar and increase his understanding of the Heavenly Martial Realm.

Soon, Long Chen was lost in a trance.

Everything around him disappeared. All that was left were the Underworld Soldiers guiding him. Their movements revealed their own view of the Heavenly Martial Realm.

Long Chen learned from them and replicated them. His method of progressing on the path of cultivation far exceeded the others.

Long Chen defeated all of them in no time, save for the eight leaders.

He had only taken an hour to defeat roughly sixty cultivators. When he defeated the final fodder, his heart shook. Then a strange feeling phased through the True Martial Overlord Soul and entered his sea of consciousness. He felt his Martial Soul becoming stronger and the blood-red color becoming more solid. His Martial Soul resembled the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon even more after reaching the Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage.

After the intense battle and using up the blood essence of many Underworld Beasts, Long Chen finally advanced into the Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage thanks to the True Martial Overlord Soul.

“Bloody Underworld Formation! Kill him!” The leaders were shocked that Long Chen had actually managed to defeat their underlings alone. They glared at him like he was a monster and charged.

“Why are you in a rush?” Long Chen laughed and took out a large glob of blood essence from the Primordial Realm. It was hundreds of meters tall and spun rapidly.

The eight leaders were stunned at the scene.

“What is that?”

“That’s the blood of Underworld Beasts!”

“What is he? How can he control blood like that?”

“Wait, it’s getting smaller!”

Everyone was shocked to see the ball of blood growing smaller. Those who were injured but still conscious retreated because they were afraid of getting caught in the crossfire.

Long Chen was using Blood Transmutation to turn the blood essence into his own essence. A large amount of blood essence was needed, but thankfully, Long Chen had a lot of it. In just a few moments, the giant ball of blood was absorbed.

*Boom!*

A massive aura and pillar of bloodlist shot upwards into the air. Strong wind swept past the area and black sand flew everywhere. Those injured by Long Chen were blown away by the wind.

“He became even stronger!”

The leaders of the Bloody Underworld Group could sense that Long Chen had grown stronger.

He was now at the Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage!

This meant that he was one step closer to his goal.

Long Chen had advanced two stages in just half a year. If his estimation was correct, he would be able to reach the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage within a year.

Then he could use the Divine Martial Condensation Pill to advance into the Divine Martial Realm by forming the legendary 9,999 meridians. He would finally reach the Star Cluster Realm.

*Without the Five Emperors' Palm, I would still lose to someone at the Divine Martial Realm even if I used my Divine Weapons. I need to reach the Eighth Heavenly Martial Stage to stand on equal footing with them. Still, thanks to Goldie, my speed is comparable to someone at the First Divine Martial Stage.*

Long Chen checked his body and understood how strong he was.

He hadn't grown extremely strong, but it was enough. As long as he continued to spar in the Underworld Battlefield, he would reach the Divine Martial Realm one day. No one would be able to stop him at that point.

“Don't let him escape! Use the Bloody Underworld Formation!” the leader shouted.

Everyone surrounded Long Chen. They stood in a certain formation and used the same martial technique. A blood-red array expanded with Long Chen in the center. Long Chen could tell that the domains of the eight leaders had been combined, leading to the feeling of being suppressed by the domains of hundreds of cultivators at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage.

He felt like his body was cracking under the weight of a mountain.

This was the strongest domain he had ever felt. Due to his lack of understanding, the domains of those at the Heavenly Martial Realm had always been an issue for him.

“Is this the limit of your strength?”

The leaders of the Bloody Underworld Group were dismayed when they saw Long Chen slowly straightening his back. A blood-red glow appeared in his eyes and the dragon scales covering his body started to shimmer.

Long Chen's Emperor's Vanquishers were shining bright with gold and black lights.

"Emperor's Manual, Shattered Void!"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 941 - Underworld Blood Sea

### Chapter 941 - Underworld Blood Sea

This was Long Chen's strongest punch. He had intended to use it against the leaders of the Bloody Underworld Group.

The elders of the Bloody Underworld Group almost lost control of their bladders when the overwhelming force was exerted on their bodies. The formation was broken in an instant by the overwhelming destructive will of Long Chen's technique.

Shattered Void was a technique that conveyed a cultivator's strong will to destroy the space around them. Its destructive powers were on par with martial techniques at the Rank Two Divine-tier. While he only targeted one of them, the remaining seven leaders were blown back too due to the connection of the array.

All seventy-five members of the Bloody Underworld Group were defeated, left writhing on the ground in pain. They were all injured to a certain extent and were afraid of Long Chen.

The youth clad in the Underworld Armor was cold, mysterious, strong, and yet somehow refined. Long Chen was a fearsome foe indeed.

"Which camp is he from? He's only a regular soldier. I have never seen him before!"

"I've been an Underworld Soldier for hundreds of years and I've never seen him before."

"Considering how strong he is, his name would've been spread far and wide if it was here for a long time. Is he a new recruit?"

"You might be right. We haven't returned to our camp in three years. It would be normal for a talented individual to be recruited during that time."

They had initially looked down on Long Chen, but now they respected him. They shrunk away in fear when Long Chen approached them.



“You! Come to me!” One of the leaders struggled to get up as he glared at Long Chen. “I know your rules! You are an outstanding youth. When you defeat someone, you rarely kill them. You take their money instead. We have accumulated a small amount of treasures after being here for so long. How much are you asking for?”

Long Chen splayed open his palms. “Fifty Divine Crystals. Since you’ve helped me advance into the next stage, I won’t take all of your money.”

Fifty Divine Crystals was definitely an amount the Bloody Underworld Group could pay. Still, it was a hefty sum. Long Chen estimated that the Bloody Underworld Group most likely had fewer than a hundred. A single Divine Crystal was worth a hundred thousand Emperor Crystals after all.

Long Chen easily obtained fifty Divine Crystals. The ones he obtained previously had long been consumed by Goldie to not only accelerate its growth, but to also help temper Long Chen’s body.

Now Long Chen had fifty more. Goldie, who was now slightly larger, was excitedly munching on the Divine Crystals. A single one was only enough to satiate it for a single day. Long Chen would be broke again in just fifty days ...

Long Chen asked one of the cultivators, “Where will I end up if I continue to follow the river?”

Long Chen had a feeling that the Underworld Blood River was infinitely long.

“Ri... River?” The cultivator stammered from fear before answering, “If you follow the river, you should reach the Underworld Blood Sea. That area is under the jurisdiction of Underworld City and is the source of the Underworld Blood River. There are ten Underworld Blood Seas, and each of them is roughly a hundred thousand Li in diameter. Underworld City is in control of one of them.”

“Underworld Blood Sea? Is there something special about it?”

A hundred thousand Li in diameter was indeed a huge area. Also, according to the cultivator’s statement, the Underworld Blood Sea would be nothing but a huge swathe of blood. Long Chen felt his scalp go numb thinking about how much blood there would be.

“Let me answer that instead.” The leader of the Bloody Underworld Group stood up after recovering. “The Underworld Blood Sea is a restricted area for us. Only those at the Divine Martial Realm can approach there. This isn’t an official rule, but it’s something everyone obeys because there are a lot of strong cultivators gathered there. We would be helpless if we were to go there. More importantly, the Underworld Blood Sea emanates a terrifying bloodlust for some reason. Those below the Divine Martial Realm

cannot withstand it. We would turn tail and run if we got close to the Underworld Blood Sea.”

Another leader added, “Also, the Underworld Blood Sea is also where Divine-tier Underworld Beasts are born. They are much stronger than Emperor-tier Underworld Beasts. This is why the Underworld Blood Sea is only accessible to those that are strong. We would be dead if we set foot anywhere near it.

“There’s even a rumor that there is an Underworld Beast that could fight on par with City Lord Ye Xuan in the middle of the Underworld Blood Sea. But there’s no guarantee that it actually exists, since none of us have dared to venture to the depths of the place. There are ten Underworld Blood Seas, and if each of them had such a powerful Underworld Beast, the Underworld Estate would’ve long been destroyed by them. I suppose you can check the place out once you become stronger. You might be strong now, but you still cannot defeat anyone at the Divine Martial Realm.”

“The Divine Martial Realm is the path to becoming a god. Those who have reached that point are quite literally stepping into heaven.”

It was clear that they accepted the fact that Long Chen was the strongest beneath the Divine Martial Realm, but they were still certain that he couldn’t beat anyone at the Divine Martial Realm.

Long Chen, however, was indeed interested in the Underworld Blood Sea.

That meant the Underworld Blood Sea was most likely at the center area of the Underworld Battlefield. The Underworld Blood Seas formed a network of Underworld Blood Rivers that spread throughout the Underworld Battlefield like blood vessels.

After bidding them farewell, Long Chen followed the river towards where the supposed Underworld Blood Sea was supposed to be.

*The entire Underworld Blood Sea emanates bloodlust?*

*The Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon is the progenitor of bloodlust and massacre. I doubt that the Underworld Blood Sea would be stronger than it.*

One of the deputy leaders asked the leader once Long Chen left, “Leader, why did you explain the Underworld Blood Sea in detail to him?”

The leader chuckled. “Because I know he will head there after listening to us. I doubt he will make it back alive.”

Fifty Divine Crystals were a large portion of their wealth. It was impossible for them to not be upset after losing so much money.

The rest chuckled before leaving.

Half a month passed, and Long Chen learned a lot more about the Underworld Blood Sea as he encountered various other cultivators. He confirmed that the information was likely accurate and decided that it was where he had to be, so he traveled without resting.

Another half a month passed, and Long Chen noticed that the Underworld Blood River had widened a lot. The Underworld Beasts that appeared were at the Category Nine Emperor-tier. Underworld Beasts on that level would've easily crushed Long Chen in the past, but now he could kill them easily.

Long Chen was certain that he could win against the Purple-Blooded Jiao and the other demons easily now.

This was how far he had come in just one year.

*There should be roughly a thousand more Li before I reach the Underworld Blood Sea.*

Indeed, even though his destination was still far away, Long Chen could already sense the intense bloodlust coming from up ahead. It was as if heaven and earth were trying to kill him. A regular cultivator would've turned tail and ran by now.

"What a wondrous place. It's still a thousand Li away and yet it can still influence me."

Long Chen was the inheritor of the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon. The Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon within the Inherited Blood Essence naturally wanted to destroy the thing that was provoking it.

Little Cat suddenly shouted, "Long Chen, look!"

Little Cat was pointing at the Underworld Blood River. Since it was connected to the Underworld Blood Sea, Long Chen only needed to follow it to get there.

"What is it?"

Little Cat popped out from the Primordial Realm and was shocked when he inspected the water. "The water in the river should be similar to the Underworld Blood Sea. Look closely, don't you see that it's slightly different now? Every single drop of water has a seal on it. There are billions of drops of water, so that's billions of seals. Doesn't that mean that the entire Underworld Blood Sea is covered in these seals? This is something only an incredible expert could do. Forming a massive seal by merging countless smaller ones is no easy feat. It seems that the Underworld Blood Sea is one massive seal!"

“Seal? Does that mean something is being sealed in the bottom of the Underworld Blood Sea? That might explain why there’s so much bloodlust coming from there. But it’s quite scary to think that even the seal cannot block off the bloodlust.”

Long Chen was certain now that there was indeed something sealed off in the depths of the Underworld Blood Sea.

“Alright, let’s approach it carefully.”

Little Cat nodded. Based on the strength of the seals, Little Cat was certain that there was indeed something rare in the depths of Underworld Blood Sea.

As they slowly approached the Underworld Blood Sea, they felt the bloodlust growing stronger. It somehow suppressed Long Chen’s Martial Soul, but thankfully, his was more resilient than that of others.

They were about to reach the Underworld Blood Sea when Long Chen sensed a familiar aura. He used Sight and looked to the left to find Ye Xuan. Long Chen was initially happy to see him here, but then he realized the latter was in danger. The assassin that appeared in Underworld City was here too!

The Second Divine Martial Stage cultivator was trying to kill Ye Xuan!

Ye Xuan was going to die!

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Long Chen had not expected such a coincidence. He had run into Ye Xuan, and Ye Xuan was coincidentally in danger. Ye Xuan was a Divine Martial Realm expert, but his opponent was at the Second Divine Martial Stage, also known as the Divine Intuition Realm. He was much stronger. Despite that, Long Chen did not hesitate and ran at maximum speed toward Ye Xuan.

“Despite having only just reached the First Divine Martial Stage recently, Ye Xuan has already cultivated the Star Cluster Realm to the Perfect stage. The average First Divine Martial Stage cultivator, like Song Yang, is no match for him. However, no matter how strong he is, he cannot defeat a Second Divine Martial Stage opponent,” said Little Cat while Long Chen ran.

Long Chen fed the Golden Thunder Beast his Divine Crystals once more. He knew the Golden Thunder Beast would be needed.

It was likely that Ye Xuan had only just encountered the assassin. However, the assassin was just too strong and had the complete upper hand. When Long Chen arrived, he saw the Second Divine Martial Stage expert throw a punch, and Ye Xuan was sent flying. There was an ink-green palm seal left on Ye Xuan's chest!

"That combat technique belongs to the Underworld Army ..." Long Chen had been in the Underworld Army for quite some time, so he could recognize the technique. Furthermore, only Underworld Soldiers could enter the Underworld Battlefield.

Who in the Underworld Army would want to kill Ye Xuan?

Long Chen had a rough answer.

He was slightly late, and Ye Xuan was already injured. If Long Chen had not been here, the assassin could have easily killed him with his next move. Even without the next move, Ye Xuan likely wouldn't live for long due to his severe injuries.

To Long Chen's surprise, Ye Xuan was also a Sword Warrior. From far away, Long Chen saw him fight with a weapon that was made of blood-colored crystal. It radiated an ice-cold aura, and despite being so far, Long Chen could sense that it was an excellent divine weapon.

Considering Ye Xuan's background, his weapons were surely no ordinary tools.

Furthermore, Ye Xuan was the first person Long Chen had met in the True Martial Territory who had comprehended the second stage of the Sword Path. This boosted his attacks by five times!

"Stop!"

This was a tactic that Long Chen employed. When the assassin was about to take Ye Xuan's life, Long Chen suddenly shouted. As expected, the assassin's movements slowed down slightly after he heard the shout and peered cautiously in Long Chen's direction.

A bolt of golden lightning rushed in front of the assassin and stopped in front of Ye Xuan.

Long Chen did not use the Dragon Soul Transformation, so the assassin recognized him immediately. This was the guy who had rescued Ye Xuan last time. Because of Long Chen, he had endured a harsh scolding.

Long Chen's domain wrapped around Ye Xuan, then he carried Ye Xuan and exited the Second Divine Martial Stage cultivator's range of attack. Although Ye Xuan was still conscious, his face had turned completely ink-green and his breathing had become very

shallow. He radiated a worrying chill, and when Long Chen gently touched him, half his body felt extremely cold.

“Brother Chen, is that you? ...” Ye Xuan’s eyes cracked open, and he was shocked when he saw Long Chen’s face.

“You managed to escape me the first time, but can you do it again?”

The Second Divine Martial Stage cultivator was much faster than Long Chen. In just a moment, the assassin had turned into an ink-green line and instantly arrived in front of Long Chen.

“Northern Underworld Palm!”

Although Long Chen looked like a brat who had not even reached the Divine Martial Realm, he had been able to escape the previous time precisely because he had been underestimated. The assassin would not make the same mistake again, so he unleashed his most powerful attack the moment they met.

The Northern Underworld Palm was a Rank Two Divine-tier technique. Only people who were at the Ten Thousand-Sergeant Rank and above could cultivate this technique, which was much stronger than the Killing God Sutra.

Long Chen felt his whole world turn icy. An extremely cold Yin current rushed at him, which also contained the divine essence of the assassin!

Long Chen was suddenly in mortal danger.

This was not Underworld City, where the assassin would not dare pursue Long Chen in broad daylight. In the Underworld Battlefield, even if Long Chen used Blood Warp, he was not sure if he could shake this powerful assassin off.

“Long Chen, leave!” When Ye Xuan saw the Northern Underworld Palm, Ye Xuan’s heart clenched and his eyes filled with despair.

But Long Chen was surprisingly calm.

When the Northern Underworld Palm landed, Long Chen quickly raised his left hand. Fierce golden lightning wrapped around his left arm, and the image on his palm suddenly split open. A gigantic Golden Thunder Beast made completely of lightning shot out!

The tiny Golden Thunder Beast had consumed dozens of Divine Crystals and countless Emperor Crystals. In the face of the Northern Underworld Palm, it released all the power it had. This was an extremely destructive force. Golden lightning seemed to spread across the whole world, and the surrounding ground was slashed with deep troughs.

The Golden Thunder Beast seemed to cover the skies as it roared again and again, colliding with the Northern Underworld Palm.

The golden lightning was violent and hot, while the Northern Underworld Palm was cold and Yin. Admittedly, an opponent at the Second Divine Martial Stage was not someone Long Chen could deal with, but after absorbing countless Emperor Crystals, the Golden Thunder Beast had accumulated a great amount of power.

The Golden Thunder Beast roared and ran. Dense electricity completely engulfed the cold Qi from the Northern Underworld Palm.

“What the hell is that? How is that possible?” The assassin was utterly shocked. Not only had the golden lightning destroyed his Rank Two Divine-tier technique, it also attacked him and sent him flying. The golden lightning was damaging his Divine Martial Body recklessly, and there was even the smell of burnt flesh.

A large swathe of his tan skin was burnt black, and blood sprayed out of his mouth. He stumbled many steps back.

“Goldie, come back!”

A substantial portion of the Golden Thunder Beast’s energy had been spent. It now stopped at Long Chen’s left palm. It was violent and ferocious towards the assassin, but to Long Chen, it was very tame. It was even licking his palm with its tongue made of lightning.

“Woo... Woo ...”

The Golden Thunder Beast seemed to be demanding praise from Long Chen. To Long Chen’s dismay, three-quarters of the Golden Thunder Beast’s energy had been spent on just one attack despite all the crystals it had consumed. This showed how much energy was needed just to fight a Second Divine Martial Stage opponent.

Long Chen’s sudden attack had not only stunned Ye Xuan, but also the assassin. After he was injured, he quickly stood up. Severely injured, he glared coldly at Long Chen, then he turned around.

“Ye Xuan, you got lucky. You won’t be next time.”

Then he quickly disappeared from Long Chen’s sight. He did not know what the Golden Thunder Beast on Long Chen’s left hand was, but he was afraid of it.

“We must leave this place as soon as possible.” Long Chen was prepared to allow Ye Xuan into the Primordial Realm, seeing as they had caused a huge commotion here. It would be bad if other experts came.



The Underworld Battlefield was a place of massacre.

Long Chen would not be able to handle another Second Divine Martial Stage opponent.

Ye Xuan nodded, enduring the pain. After putting him in the Primordial Realm, Long Chen sighed in relief and dove into the Underworld Blood River. It would be more difficult for people to find him there.

This was not Ye Xuan's first time coming to this place. Long Chen had always been a mysterious person. Even that golden lightning had been mysterious.

"How are you feeling now?" Long Chen was most concerned about Ye Xuan's injury, and there was no time to deal with other matters.

Ye Xuan gave a tired smile and replied sadly, "I didn't think I would be pursued here too. I'm finished."

"Why do you say that?" Long Chen inspected him for a short while and found that an extremely cold energy was destroying Ye Xuan's body. It wouldn't be long until it killed him. The Northern Underworld Palm was a terrifying attack, and it was difficult for victims to survive a hit. This was also why the assassin had decided to leave in the end.

Even though he had left, Ye Xuan was likely to die.

"This is the Underworld Army's Northern Underworld Palm. The Northern Underworld Qi has already seeped into my body. If we do not remove it, I won't live more than a month," Ye Xuan said solemnly.

"Are there any solutions?" This sudden event had messed up Long Chen's plans. However, Ye Xuan was a good friend and treated him well. That Shield Talisman was surely a very valuable item, yet he had gifted it so casually to Long Chen. This meant that he also genuinely saw Long Chen as a friend.

Plus, Long Chen had saved his life twice.

This was a great act of kindness, and Ye Xuan was a person who showed gratitude. He would never forget this for the rest of his life.

"There is a way, but I will need to trouble you for it," said Ye Xuan after some thought.

"Tell me."

"Take me back to Underworld City. I know that Su Mo's family is a family of alchemists. They have a very powerful Natural Body called the Purple Phoenix Body. Family members who inherit the Purple Phoenix Body can usually enter the Divine Martial



Realm very easily. Su Mo also has it and is an outstanding alchemist. I am sure he has a Nine Suns Phoenix Pill, which is an extremely Yang item.”

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Long Chen thought for a moment and asked, “Will the Nine Suns Phoenix Pill be able to neutralize the Northern Underworld Qi in your body?”

“I think so. I think someone has tried it before,” said Ye Xuan.

“Alright, I will take you back.” Long Chen nodded. He wouldn’t be able to make another breakthrough in the Underworld Battlefield any time soon anyway. He had been here for more than half a year, so going back wasn’t a bad idea.

Both of them chatted as Long Chen turned around in the Blood River and headed in the direction he had come from. Since he was rushing in a direct path, the journey back was much faster.

“Whether Su Mo will give you the Nine Suns Phoenix Pill is also a question,” Long Chen suddenly said.

Ye Xuan’s face had turned completely ink-green. He was very weak, and could only chuckle tiredly. He said, “Brother Chen, were you able to tell too?”

“Yes. I can now confirm that I saw that person standing behind Su Mo. He is a Ten Thousand-Sergeant in the Underworld Army. His silhouette is very familiar to me, so I am sure it is him. However, I don’t know if Su Mo was the one who instructed him.”

Ye Xuan sank into deep thought, then said, “I can’t figure it out either. While I don’t really like Su Mo, that is just because I had some disagreements with the Su family’s younger generation at the Underworld Estate. I don’t actually have any grudges against Su Mo himself. I just don’t want my sister to marry someone like him. He wants to kill me over that?”

Ye Xuan’s older sister was the extraordinary city lord, Ye Xuan. It was clear that he had some protective feelings for her, so he had some aversion towards Su Mo, who was pursuing her.

“Perhaps that person just now was acting on his own. Or maybe someone else instructed him to do it. Those are possibilities too. If the Nine Suns Phoenix Pill really is that valuable, all we need to do is return and see if Su Mo is willing to give it to you,” Long Chen said after some thought.

“Of course, even if Su Mo gives it to you, it doesn’t necessarily mean that he doesn’t want to kill you,” he added.

“I had the same thought. However, you saved my life again. I don’t know how to thank you,” Ye Xuan said bitterly.

“We are friends. We don’t need to dwell on these things,” said Long Chen nonchalantly as he hurried along.

“I don’t think you should come to the Underworld Battlefield again. Those people are watching you. I’m sure they’ll try to kill you every time you come.”

“I can’t come here again?” Ye Xuan was unwilling to accept this. He had come to the Underworld Battlefield to train. This was a great opportunity.

“My weakness is that I have too little practical battle experience. If I don’t train hard, it will be difficult for me to enter the Second Divine Martial Stage, the Divine Intuition Realm.”

“Survive this first, then we will see,” said Long Chen.

Long Chen used the speed of his lightning powers on the journey back, traveling on the bank of the Blood River. That way, he moved very quickly and did not encounter any opponents. He had previously taken half a year to reach the Underworld Blood Sea, but at maximum speed, it took him less than half a month to reach the entrance of the Underworld Battlefield.

After spending half a month together, the two of them had grown very familiar with each other. However, to Ye Xuan, Long Chen was still a very mysterious person.

Thanks to Ye Xuan’s explanation, Long Chen had a rough understanding of the Underworld Estate. This was necessary because he wanted to search for the Underworld Estate’s gigantic transporter in the future to get to the Eastern Royal District. He needed to get to the Swordsoul Territory from the True Martial Territory.

The whole Underworld Estate was controlled by the Underworld Estate Lord, who was appointed by the ruler of the Eastern Royal Palace. The Estate Lord was extremely powerful, and the whole Underworld Army belonged to him.

Ye Xuan was very knowledgeable. He explained, “There are no cultivators at the Sixth Divine Martial Stage or above in the Underworld Estate, but there are many at the Fifth Divine Martial Stage. You should know that there are three levels at the Fifth Divine Martial Stage, right? Those who can survive the first tribulation, the Wind Tribulation, are already super-masters. My sister is at that level. The Underworld Emperors of the Underworld Army are also at that level. I heard that the Underworld Estate Lord has

passed the final level, the Thunder Tribulation. I don't know how much stronger he is compared to my sister."

The Underworld Estate Lord was the most powerful person in the whole Underworld Estate. The Estate Lord controlled the whole Underworld Army. There was also a very powerful ruler called the Underworld Overlord. He was an expert who had passed the Fire Tribulation, and in the whole estate, he was only weaker than the Estate Lord.

Beneath the Underworld Overlord were the Underworld Emperors. The Underworld Estate had many experts of this rank, for example, the leaders of large clans like the Su and Ye families.

"As for my family, the Ye family, the last Fifth Divine Martial Stage cultivator who has survived the Wind Tribulation has passed away. Subsequently, the most powerful members were only a few Fourth Divine Martial Stage elders. Thankfully, my sister reached the Fifth Divine Martial Stage a few decades ago and became the new pillar of the Ye family, and our family did not weaken to oblivion. She is now the most powerful member of the family and is also a legend among us. She is the reason that the Ye family can still live safely on the estate."

It was clear that Ye Xuan admired his older sister a lot.

It was an impressive feat for the woman to achieve such heights.

There were many clans in the Underworld Estate just like the Su and Ye families who had Fifth Divine Martial Stage experts.

*If I don't reach the Divine Martial Realm, I won't even have the right to talk to the Underworld Estate Lord ...*

Long Chen's only way of leaving this huge place was through a transporter, or he would never reach the Swordsoul Territory.

The Underworld Estate was only one one-hundred-and-eighth of the Eastern Royal District. If he did not use a transporter, it would be almost impossible to get to the Swordsoul Territory.

Those six demons could get to the Desolate Royal Territory only because it was close to the Underworld Estate.

During the past half-month, Ye Xuan's condition had worsened. If he did not receive treatment as soon as possible, issues would remain even if he healed.

Thankfully, Ye Xuan was still enduring it. Long Chen could see the entrance far away.

"We're finally back." After entering the large ink-green array, Long Chen stood in the Pavilion of Life and Death. There was not much time, so he quickly walked out. Very few people were entering, so those who exited were very eye-catching.

The few Hundred-Sergeants who were guarding the area were chatting out of boredom. When they heard footsteps, they quickly turned around. It was normal for people to exit, and all they had to do was register. But they were utterly stunned to see Long Chen.

"You ... you're alive?"

"Song Yang ... Didn't the Thousand-Sergeant ..."

They had long thought that Long Chen was dead.

Long Chen did not care what they thought. He said directly, "Don't I need to register? Hurry."

One of the Hundred-Sergeants took out the book awkwardly. Long Chen's name had long been struck off in red, showing that he was thought to have died.

It had been half a year without news. Because Song Yang had entered the Underworld Battlefield at the same time, they all thought Long Chen was dead.

"Uh ... I apologize for that," said the Hundred-Sergeant awkwardly.

They were confused. How had Long Chen survived?

"Goodbye." After Long Chen struck off his name in black, he rushed out of the Camp of Life and Death and headed to the training grounds' entrance, which was near the Underworld Arena. Long Chen knew where it was, so he ran like the wind.

Without explicit orders, soldiers on the training grounds could not leave.

Two Thousand-Sergeants were guarding the grand entrance of the training grounds, meaning there were two Divine Martial Realm experts present. One of them was from Camp Wolf.

Song Yang was lounging in a pavilion with another Thousand-Sergeant, whom Long Chen also recognized. She was the handsome Qi Bing.

"Song Yang, your grandson is doing very well. Judging by his current progress, he should reach the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage in less than a year," she said approvingly.

Song Yuchun had only just left them a few moments ago.

Two months after Long Chen had joined, Song Yuchun was able to join the army. Song Yang made a huge effort to switch him over to his own camp, and now he was already a Sergeant who had made a lot of contributions to the army. Once he reached the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage, Song Yang could immediately make him a Hundred-Sergeant.

He only needed to mentor Song Yuchun well, then he would have an heir.

“He’s alright. That brat spends all his time on his looks. If he focused, he would have achieved much more,” Song Yang said humbly.

“He has already improved a lot. Long Chen is probably no match for him now—if he’s still alive, that is,” said Qi Bing.

“Long Chen?” Song Yang remembered him. “There hasn’t been any news of him in half a year. He entered the Underworld Battlefield when he was weak... He’s probably dead,” said Song Yang with an easy smile.

Anyone who went against him was fated to meet a tragic end.

While both of them chatted happily, there was a commotion at the wide entrance.

“What’s happening?” Song Yang asked with a glare.

“Thousand Sergeant, a soldier named Long Chen wants to force his way out without permission!” said a soldier anxiously, rushing over.

“Long Chen?” Song Yang and Qi Bing looked at each other. Then they both stood up and rushed to the entrance.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Long Chen did not know that he required the Thousand-Sergeant’s permission to leave this place.

If he had known, he would have used Blood Warp to leave directly. He would not have ended up like this, being surrounded by a bunch of Underworld Soldiers. There were two camps with a thousand soldiers in this area, so there were twenty Hundred-Sergeants based here.

Long Chen had beaten up hundreds of Hundred-Sergeants before, and since they were merely at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage, he did not care about them at all. He had Ye Xuan with him, who was equivalent to a Shield Talisman, and naturally did not bother wasting time on them. Ye Xuan’s life was more important. He was about to push his way out when someone suddenly stood in front of him. It was Song Yuchun.

There was a saying that tempers ran short when two enemies bumped into each other.

Of course, the one with a shorter temper here was Song Yuchun. Long Chen had previously beaten him, and it had been a huge blow. Ever since then, Song Yuchun had been subjected to constant mocking, and if it was not for his excellent grandfather, he would have wallowed in depression forever.

His main objective for joining the Underworld Army was to kill Long Chen, but ever since he joined, he became occupied with other matters and Long Chen entered the Underworld Battlefield.

Subsequently, most people thought that Long Chen was dead, so Song Yuchun never pressed further.

However, Long Chen was now standing right in front of him, alive as ever.

Looking at this youth, whose eyes were filled with ice-cold arrogance, Song Yuchun's eyes lit up with flames. He charged at Long Chen.

"You did not obtain the Thousand-Sergeant's permission, and you dare leave the Underworld Training Grounds on your own? Long Chen, this crime is fit for the death sentence! Die!"

Then he unleashed his signature attack, which was the Nine-Layered Yin Yang Wheel, though it was stronger than before. The people around them backed away. It was not worth it to be hurt by the Thousand-Sergeant's grandson.

To be honest, Song Yuchun's actions were against the rules too. He was only a Sergeant, and there were many Hundred-Sergeants present. He was not in a position to punish anyone, let alone kill.

They all silently mourned Long Chen. Why did he need to offend this person?

The attack drew nearer and looked like it was about to flatten Long Chen. Suddenly, Long Chen disappeared. When he reappeared, he was behind Song Yuchun. He kicked Song Yuchun to the ground so there was a huge slam, and Song Yuchun let out an earth-shattering scream. His body sank deep into the ground in a "大" shape, and he lay there unmoving.

The crowd was stunned.

"He's strong!"

"How's that possible?"

"Has that brat reached the Divine Martial Realm already?"

“That’s impossible. The Divine Martial Realm is stronger than this. He is infinitely close to it, but he still is no match for an opponent at the Divine Martial Realm. Divine Martial Realm cultivators have received the Heavenly Path Empowerment. Long Chen does not have the Heavenly Path aura.”

As the crowd discussed, Song Yang and Qi Bing, the two Divine Martial Realm experts, arrived. Song Yang looked closer. Wasn’t that brat in the middle of the crowd the one who he previously wanted to kill?

Then he spotted his grandson, whom he almost stepped on. Flames of rage immediately ignited in his heart. He was about to kill Long Chen, but Qi Bing stood in front of him. She first stopped Song Yang, then said to Long Chen coldly, “Long Chen, not only did you leave the training grounds without permission, but you even hurt a comrade. You have violated the military rules!”

“Is this how the Underworld Army enforces its rules? I was merely asking if I could leave; I did not go anywhere. Also, everyone saw that Lady Song over there came up with an excuse to attack me first. If I had not retaliated, the person lying on the ground right now would be me! As for whether I’m telling the truth, there are many witnesses here. I refuse to believe that there is not a single person with a conscience.”

Song Yang and Qi Bing knew that Long Chen was likely telling the truth, and they could infer this from the gazes of the people standing around them. Song Yuchun was surely the one who had attacked first out of hatred for Long Chen.

On the other hand, Long Chen had called Song Yuchun “Lady Song” just now ...

When they thought about Song Yuchun’s usual behavior and how Long Chen had made him eat shit just now, the crowd could not hold back their laughter.

“Everyone, shut your mouths!” Song Yang’s face was twisted. He really wanted to beat Long Chen to death, but even he could not kill a soldier this easily without sufficient reason.

“Go back to where you came from. We will deal with this matter when we get back to Camp Wolf!” yelled Song Yang.

“Hold on.” Long Chen needed to get out. He raised a hand and said, “I need to go to the City Lord’s Mansion for an important matter. If there is any delay, you will not be able to deal with the consequences!”

It was Song Yang’s turn to be shocked. What was so important that a Thousand-Sergeant like him could not deal with the consequences? His shock turned into mocking. He laughed and said, “What is it that I, Song Yang, cannot deal with? Why don’t you tell me? Long Chen, even if it’s the most important thing in the world, you will not be able to get out of this place today. Also, you *will* go back to Camp Wolf to accept



my punishment. Even though you have an excuse, you cannot injure someone in public like this!"

Long Chen laughed.

He did not intend to submit to him. After looking at Song Yang for a moment, he smiled and said, "In that case, apologies for not obliging you, old man. Goodbye!"

Long Chen turned into a ray of golden light and disappeared from Song Yang's sight. He did not need Blood Warp as he was already faster than Song Yang. This was how extraordinary Long Chen's speed was.

"Chase him!"

Song Yang was furious. After instructing someone to take care of Song Yuchun, he chased after Long Chen. However, not long after, he was shocked. Long Chen had turned into golden lightning, and after the flash, he had disappeared into Underworld City.

"He is going to the City Lord's mansion! I can't let him get away! Since we've left the training grounds, I'll be able to kill you without anyone knowing!"

Then he hurried off towards the City Lord's mansion without anyone seeing him.

Long Chen could have taken Ye Xuan out to shut the other people up, but it was inappropriate to do such a thing. It was sufficient for only the relevant people to know; there was no need to spread the news. Ye Xuan had clearly been hit with a combat technique from the Underworld Army, the Northern Underworld Palm. If word got out, what would people think?

Therefore, it was inappropriate.

The City Lord's mansion was a gigantic group of buildings in the inner city of Underworld City. About a hundred thousand people lived inside, and their relationships were very complicated. The number of experts there was as numerous as the Underworld Army.

The grand entrance of the mansion was under strict security. Regular commoners were forbidden from entering without permission. Long Chen was not going to make the same mistake he did when he was at the training grounds, so he turned into a ray of blood-colored light through Blood Warp and shot into the mansion estate by air. Ye Xuan knew where City Lord Ye Xuan's quarters were. Seeing as she was at the Fifth Divine Martial Stage, she naturally sensed Long Chen's presence instantly.

"Who are you?!"



Long Chen had just landed when a beautiful girl in a long, purple dress appeared in front of him. Long Chen felt an irresistible pressure exerted on his body. He assumed that an expert at her level could kill him with a wave of her hand.

“I am a friend of your younger brother.” [1]

After he spoke, he took Ye Xuan out of the Primordial Realm. The youth’s whole body had turned ink-green, and he radiated an ice-cold chill. At this point, he was inhaling deeper than he was exhaling.

Although City Lord Ye Xuan was not in the Underworld Army, she frequently interacted with them. There was a flash of rage in her beautiful eyes and she quickly carried him in her arms. Then, in a flash, she was in the great hall where she previously was.

“Follow me.”

A melodious, bird-like voice rang in Long Chen’s ears.

Long Chen followed her into the large pavilion, and there was a sophisticated house within a more obscure section of the yard. She placed her younger brother on a soft bed. Her gaze was warm, and although her younger brother was hurt, she was very calm.

“Is this the Underworld Army’s Northern Underworld Palm?”

Laying in bed, Ye Xuan was almost unconscious. After he sensed his sister’s body heat, his eyes opened and he nodded slightly.

City Lord Ye Xuan clenched her teeth, looking at her brother’s condition.

“Be good and lie here for a while.”

City Lord Ye Xuan touched her brother’s forehead. After leaving him to rest, she looked at Long Chen, who said, “The Su family’s Nine Suns Phoenix Pill can treat the effects of the Northern Underworld Palm. I suggest quickly summoning General Su Mo here. I don’t know how long your brother can live. It’s been a month since he was attacked.”

City Lord Ye Xuan had not expected Long Chen to make a suggestion like this at all, and could not help but take another look at him before walking out. Because of Long Chen’s dramatic entry, the great hall was filled with Divine Martial Realm experts who had also detected his presence.

City Lord Ye Xuan said to one of them, “Go get Su Mo and ask him to bring the Nine Suns Phoenix Pill. I have a favor to ask of him.”

The Divine Martial Realm expert nodded and disappeared with a flash. The other people waited outside.

“City Lord, what happened?” asked a cultivator who looked like he was highly ranked.

“It’s nothing; it’s just that my brother is injured,” Ye Xuan answered coolly.

Those who were familiar with her knew that she was suppressing her anger right now. There had been two consecutive attacks on her brother, both on her turf. And this time, it was by an Underworld Soldier. Who was it that wanted to kill her brother?

She felt a headache coming on as she tried to figure it out.

“Who was it? City Lord, we’ll kill them now.”

“Yeah! That person must have a death wish if they even attacked the Young Master.”

1. TL Note: A reminder to readers that both siblings share the same name – Ye Xuan. To make things easier, I will frequently refer to the older sister as City Lord Ye Xuan 📖

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

City Lord Ye Xuan waved and said, “Thankfully, he is still alive. We’ll just need to wait for Su Mo to come. We’ll make plans after my brother recovers. I’ll give you all more instructions later.”

“Understood.” The others nodded respectfully.

She returned to her room. The youth had fallen into deep sleep. White mist clung onto her sheets because of his ice-cold body temperature.

She checked on his condition and used her own powerful divine essence to chase away some of his chill. Then she finally looked at Long Chen and said in a very warm and friendly tone, “Could you please tell me what happened in detail?”

Long Chen nodded and told her what happened at the Underworld Battlefield, also mentioning the previous time he rescued Ye Xuan.

Of course, he did not hint at all that he thought Su Mo could’ve been acting behind-the-scenes. He was aware of the relationship between the City Lord and Su Mo, so he could not make reckless accusations without enough evidence, or it would attract fatal danger.

The City Lord and Su Mo were two super-masters whom Long Chen could not escape, even with Blood Warp.

After she listened to his description, she was shocked. In her eyes, Long Chen was just a little Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator. She initially thought that he had saved Ye Xuan once out of luck. She had no idea that he had rescued Ye Xuan the first time he was attacked as well.

Furthermore, the rescue was not easy at all. He had to use his own strength to fight the attacker off!

How could a Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator push a Second Divine Martial Stage cultivator back?

Although Long Chen was vague on the details, the City Lord knew that it was not so simple. Long Chen had to have something extraordinary about him.

Her pupils were black with a hint of purple. She eyed Long Chen for a while, then suddenly broke into a smile and said, "My brother doesn't like talking to other people. It looks like you and him are close."

Long Chen smiled and did not say anything.

"Who do you think the culprit is? That person failed the first time in the city, so he disguised himself as an Underworld Soldier and entered the Underworld Battlefield," the City Lord suddenly said.

"I'm not too sure either. We'll have to wait for him to tell his side when he's awake." Long Chen was unwilling to be dragged into this drama, so he was conservative with his words.

After she heard him, she sat down by the bed and did not speak much. With the City Lord's powerful essence nourishing his body, the youth's expression relaxed and he soon regained consciousness.

"Elder Sister, I'm completely useless. I had to trouble you again," Ye Xuan said apologetically.

"The culprit is at the Second Divine Martial Stage and has extensive battle experience. It's normal that you couldn't beat him. Don't overthink this. We'll wait for Su Mo to arrive. Once his Nine Suns Phoenix Pill cures you, rest for a few months here. We'll talk after that. I will catch the culprit."

The City Lord gazed at her younger brother lovingly.

At the same time, it seemed like she trusted Su Mo very much.

Long Chen and Ye Xuan both could tell from her words.

“Nine Suns Phoenix Pills are very precious. How could General Su Mo give me one so easily?” asked Ye Xuan with a steely expression.

“Hmm?” The City Lord smiled and said, “You seem to have quite a huge prejudice against him. I’ve known him for hundreds of years, how could I not know his character? Just wait and see. He’ll be arriving soon.

After she spoke, there was a commotion outside.

Su Mo’s magnetic voice came from the other side of the door. “Sister Xuan, can I come in?”

“Come in.”

The City Lord stood up with a light smile on her face. She trusted Su Mo; therefore, she was not too anxious despite Ye Xuan’s condition. If there had been no way to save him, she would have gone mad with rage.

Su Mo pushed the door open and entered the room. He saw the two siblings first, then glanced at Long Chen in the corner. When he saw Long Chen, there was a cold glint in his eye, though it was quickly hidden away. Acting as if he had not seen Long Chen at all, he walked quickly up to the City Lord, then looked at the youth with concern.

“Damn it, who the hell did this? They snuck into the Underworld Battlefield and attacked him using the Northern Underworld Palm. During recent years, the spreading of the army’s combat techniques to outsiders has become quite serious. It looks like I need to make a complaint so that the Underworld Overlord will look into it,” said Su Mo with furrowed brows.

“It’s all my fault. I couldn’t protect your younger brother.”

Su Mo sat down on the edge of the bed, looking remorseful. Long Chen and the youth were both watching to see what he would do next. Su Mo quickly took out a box made of red crystal from his storage ring.

“This is a Nine Suns Phoenix Pill. It is an item with extreme Yang energy. After he consumes it, I will use my divine essence to spread its effects throughout his body, and it will purge the Northern Underworld Qi. Sister Xuan, help your brother sit up.”

When Long Chen and the youth saw the fire-red box, they fell into deep thought. While the Underworld Soldier who attacked him was likely Su Mo’s underling, what evidence did they have to confirm it? The City Lord was no idiot either. She had known Su Mo for hundreds of years, so would she not know Su Mo’s character?

Also, why would Su Mo want to kill him?

Ye Xuan was only a child at the First Divine Martial Stage. It would take him centuries to get to a place where he would pose a threat to Su Mo.

Su Mo was being so generous too. He did not even hesitate to give him a precious Nine Suns Phoenix Pill. This was a Category Three pill that was very effective for treating injuries, and it was much better than other pills when it came to dealing with cold Yin-type attacks. Once applied to the injury, the Nine Suns Phoenix Pill would unleash a medicinal effect so great that even a Fourth Divine Martial Stage cultivator's attack could be treated.

In many cases, this pill was the equivalent of receiving an extra life.

"Good." The City Lord was not surprised. She helped Ye Xuan sit up and cooperated with Su Mo, who sat behind Ye Xuan. He placed the pill in Ye Xuan's mouth, and after he swallowed it, Su Mo's hands lit up with purple flames. The image of a purple phoenix appeared on his palms, and it merged with Ye Xuan's body.

Su Mo was an alchemist, so his core fire doubled the effects of the pill. The rate at which the Northern Underworld Qi was purged increased greatly and Ye Xuan gradually recovered. His mind became much clearer too.

Long Chen observed them very closely, deep in thought.

*Is Su Mo suspicious or not?*

So far, there was no problem with what he was doing. But why was there an instinctual hostile flash in his gaze when he first entered and saw Long Chen? If he was the culprit and Long Chen ruined his plans, that would be normal ... But looking at everything else Su Mo had done, he did not seem suspicious.

Even Long Chen was torn.

An hour later, the Nine Suns Phoenix Pill was fully digested.

Su Mo let Ye Xuan lie down and rest, then he said gently to the beautiful City Lord, "I have purged the Northern Underworld Qi, but he was injured and it takes time for the medicinal power of the Nine Suns Phoenix Pill to slowly seep into his body. It's best to let him rest in bed for the time being."

"Mhm. I will see to it. If you're tired, you should go back and rest." The City Lord wiped Su Mo's sweat like a doting wife.

"I'll go to the Underworld Battlefield to check for any clues. At the same time, I will inform the other soldiers to watch for any people with unknown backgrounds, especially

those who are at the Second Divine Martial Stage and who have learned the Northern Underworld Palm. Brother Ye Xuan has been attacked multiple times; this is a troublesome situation. If we do not kill the culprit, the problem will only worsen. Some people have a death wish, attacking the Ye and Su families like that!" When Su Mo finished speaking, his eyes were filled with rage.

Ye Xuan was also furious. She said, "You don't need to work yourself too hard over this. As long as my brother stays in the mansion, nothing will happen to him. Most of Underworld City is within the range of my Divine Intuition. I would like to see who can escape my senses."

Su Mo's heart clenched.

A Fifth Divine Martial Stage cultivator's Divine Intuition had a range of five kilometers. This meant that a large portion of the city was within her control. Thankfully, the Underworld Army's training grounds in the eastern part of the city were not within range.

"In that case, I will leave first." Su Mo nodded. When he was about to leave, he suddenly saw Long Chen and said, "I heard that you were the one who rescued Ye Xuan from the Underworld Battlefield?"

Long Chen was still wearing the Underworld Armor, so he was clearly a soldier. Su Mo was the General of the army, someone far above him in terms of rank. Long Chen naturally had to obey him.

Therefore, he nodded and said, "Because I was in a hurry to get to the City Lord's mansion, I had some conflict with the cultivators at the camp just now. I hope it won't matter, General."

Su Mo nodded approvingly and said, "It's nothing. You saved him, so you have been a huge help to me. Follow me back to the Underworld Army. I will reward you generously."

Su Mo was at the Fourth Divine Martial Stage, the Peak Martial Realm. He could squash Long Chen with just a finger.

Now he wanted Long Chen to return.

Long Chen's heart skipped a beat. *There's going to be more trouble if I return to the army now. It sure doesn't seem like General Su Mo cares particularly about me.*

With that thought, Long Chen said, "Ye Xuan and I are good brothers. Now that he's injured, I would like to stay by his side. General Su Mo, can I return later?"

After Long Chen spoke, Ye Xuan, who was lying on the bed and feeling much better, quickly added, "Let Long Chen stay here. I'll get bored if I stay here alone. He has

saved my life twice and is a good brother of mine. We haven't even gotten the chance to have a good chat."

Seeing as Ye Xuan was insistent, there was nothing Su Mo could say.

"Goodbye." He smiled at the City Lord, then left calmly.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Long Chen planned to spend some time with Ye Xuan before deciding what to do next. He felt like he had no goals, aside from reaching the Divine Martial Realm as soon as possible.

After Su Mo left, the City Lord chatted with her brother for a while. Then she looked at Long Chen and waved at him. "Come here."

Long Chen did not know what she wanted to do, but he still approached. She was a beautiful girl, and more importantly, she had powerful cultivation and exuded elegance. Even though she was not hostile towards him, Long Chen still felt uncomfortable standing in front of her while she watched him with her subtly purple eyes.

"It looks like you carry many secrets. Every person has their own secrets, so I will not force you. You saved my brother twice, so I should give you something back," she said with a smile.

Long Chen did not decline. He was still very weak now, and as his cultivation progressed, the Emperor's Manual and the Emperor Vanquishers were becoming insufficient.

When she saw that Long Chen did not respond, she thought for a while. Her eyes lit up and she said, "You just left the Underworld Battlefield, so you probably don't know this. There's going to be a grand event in Underworld City in ten days' time."

"I haven't heard," said Long Chen, shaking his head. He behaved very politely in front of her.

She explained, "Every few years, Underworld City holds a martial tournament for young cultivators. Only people aged fifty and below, and at least the Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage, may join. This is considered an event for the experts of the youngest generation."

"You want me to join the tournament?" Long Chen had participated in many tournaments, so he was not interested in them.



The City Lord smiled. "It's not that simple, of course. Treat it as a test from me. I've been meaning to take in a disciple, so I have already announced that I will recruit the champion of the tournament as my disciple ..."

The City Lord was recruiting a disciple?

When he heard this, Ye Xuan, who was lying in bed, grew excited and quickly said, "Brother Chen, say yes! My sister is a Fifth Divine Martial Stage expert. She is the strongest member of the Ye family. Millions of youths dream of becoming her disciple but aren't qualified. Join the tournament!"

Ye Xuan looked emotional.

He was confident in Long Chen's abilities and saw him as a brother. Therefore, he grew excited when the City Lord proposed this.

Long Chen was no idiot. Not only was the City Lord extraordinarily strong, she was also very powerful, had the strong backing of the Ye family, and was beautiful. Countless people dreamt of getting to know her. Her younger brother saw Long Chen as a brother, and if Long Chen became her disciple, he would become even closer to him.

The City Lord eyed Long Chen and said, "There are a few reasons why I am doing this instead of just giving you a reward directly. First, I can tell that you have a great relationship with my brother. I don't want to use the term 'reward,' as it would only sully the sanctity of your friendship. It'll just make me look tacky. Second, which is a very important point, the Ye family is famous for the Seven Killings Blood. Ye family members are naturally stronger than other people. During battle, we produce an immense amount of Killing Qi, which boosts our divine essence and results in very destructive attacking techniques. Killing is the specialty of the Ye family. However, I also notice a similar, special Killing Qi on your body. If I were to pick a disciple, I would surely pick one with a strong killing aura. You're very suitable."

Based on her appearance, Long Chen could not tell that the Ye family specialized in killing. Ye Xuan had probably gone to the Underworld Battlefield to trigger his Killing Qi through battle.

Ye Xuan gave off a scholarly and righteous energy, while the City Lord was sophisticated and beautiful. It was hard to imagine that they were both experts in killing.

At this moment, Long Chen noticed a blood-red jade pendant worn around her neck. Her pendant stuck to her snow-white skin, and in the beginning, he had not noticed it at all. Upon closer inspection, the relief carving on the pendant was a strange but beautiful blooming lotus flower that radiated terrifying power.

"Long Chen, what is your decision?" The City Lord did not force Long Chen, but rather was asking for his opinion. She was already giving him face by doing this.



“Thank you for your kindness. I will participate in the tournament,” Long Chen said with a nod.

Long Chen would be reborn if he could have the beautiful City Lord as his master. People like Song Yang would be forced to consider the City Lord before hurting him.

The two siblings beamed with pride. They looked at each other and smiled.

“Of course, if you can’t win first place, you can’t be my direct disciple. This is all up to you, but I have faith in you,” she said with a smile.

“It will only be an issue if there are Divine Martial Realm cultivators. If not, no one at the Heavenly Martial Realm is a match for me,” Long Chen said determinedly.

His speed made him deadly to all Heavenly Martial Realm foes. Even Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators were nothing to him.

The City Lord was moved by his confidence. She was definitely not as strong as he was when she was his age, or at his cultivation level.

“Don’t worry. Very few people can reach the Divine Martial Realm before fifty. My brother and the few prodigies from the estate are exceptions,” she said gently.

Long Chen felt much more assured.

He was likely going to become the beautiful City Lord’s direct disciple.

To him, this was like food falling from the sky.

“Good. Very good. Brother Chen, when you become my sister’s disciple, the relationship between us is going to change. We will no longer be brothers; we will be uncle and nephew,” Ye Xuan said smugly.

“That’s enough from you. Rest well,” Long Chen scolded jokingly.

The City Lord was happy to see them being so close. She continued, “Recruiting a disciple was just an idea I had a few days ago. However, this has been announced publicly. You will need to prepare well, in case there are strong participants. Also, there is another reward for first place, which is a Rank One Divine-tier divine weapon called Fluttering Blood. Another reason why I want you as a disciple is because you’re a Sword Warrior, and you have a high Sword Path level. You’re at the third stage, right?”

Long Chen nodded. The lady had a keen sense of observation. She was able to immediately sense Long Chen’s abilities.

“My brother uses a knife, while I use a sword. Do you know how to use a sword?” she asked with concern. She specialized in the sword, so if Long Chen used the sword, then he would be even more suitable and perfect as a disciple.

“Of course I do.” Long Chen had used a sword before, and the previous owners of the Yin-Yang Sword Soul also used swords. In theory, the sword was the weapon that was most suitable for him. Out of all the weapons, the sword was still king.

The City Lord was even more satisfied after hearing his answer.

“The Ye family has two Rank Three Divine-tier divine weapons. My brother is using one of them. You must have seen his blood-red knife, right? If the user can utilize a Rank Three Divine-tier weapon to its full potential, the possibilities are endless. The reward for the tournament, Fluttering Blood, is the other weapon. It is a blood-red longsword. If you win first place, it will be yours.”

Long Chen’s Emperor Vanquishers were only Rank One Divine-tier weapons. Rank-Three weapons were fit for experts of the Divine Martial Realm; they were incomparable to the Emperor Vanquishers.

Also, the blood-red color of the sword represented Killing Qi. This sword named Fluttering Blood was surely very suitable for Long Chen.

A position as a disciple and the Rank Three Divine-tier Fluttering Blood sword.

That was not the end of it.

She continued, “The Fluttering Blood sword is the reward for first place. However, it is not very useful without suitable combat techniques. Let’s do this—if you get first place, I will teach you the Ye family’s combat technique, Killing Tribulation. My brother is also currently cultivating it, and it is a Rank Three Divine-tier technique. Most of the experts in the Ye family are cultivating this technique. Of course, you will need sufficient comprehension abilities to cultivate it, and you won’t be strong enough to use it if you do not have the Divine Martial Realm’s essence.”

She was offering both Fluttering Blood and Killing Tribulation. It showed how important Long Chen was to her.

“Thank you,” he said while clenching his teeth and nodded.

“You don’t have to thank her. You deserve them, and you aren’t champion yet. There are countless variables. Who knows if these treasures will end up with someone else?” said the youth, sitting up from the bed. He was in a great mood.

“We’ll see.” Long Chen waved him off.

“Alright, you guys talk. I’m leaving. Rest well.”

The City Lord gave Ye Xuan a final reminder, then left. She activated her Divine Intuition, and the whole estate was under her control.

Long Chen felt like he was dreaming.

He had not expected to chance upon such a large opportunity after saving Ye Xuan twice.

If the City Lord wanted to, she could listen in on the conversation between the two of them. Therefore, they did not talk about Su Mo.

“Prepare well. Ten days will pass quickly.”

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

When Su Mo walked out of the City Lord’s mansion, Song Yang was waiting outside. Song Yang was only a Thousand-Sergeant, so without the City Lord’s permission, he could not enter the mansion and could only wait outside.

*How dare that Long Chen leave the training grounds on his own! I think he even barged into the City Lord’s mansion. I’m sure someone will break his legs and toss him out very soon!*

Song Yang was thinking about this when he saw Su Mo emerge. Su Mo was an extremely highly-ranked figure in the Underworld Army, while Song Yang was just a tiny Thousand-Sergeant. When he saw the powerful master, he quickly knelt down to greet him.

Previously, Long Chen had not done this.

Su Mo did not seem to be in a good mood, so he ignored Song Yang. When he saw that Su Mo had ignored him and merely walked past, Song Yang thought it strange and quickly stood up and followed him. He said to Su Mo, “General Mo, I am the Thousand-Sergeant of Camp Wolf, Song Yang. I need to report something to you ...”

Su Mo ignored him and continued walking ahead.

“There was a soldier named Long Chen. He ignored a Thousand-Sergeant’s command and left the training grounds on his own, then he barged into the City Lord’s mansion.

May I ask if I can give an order to capture Long Chen, and then punish him according to our military laws?"

Then he looked at Su Mo expectantly.

Su Mo merely gave him a cold glare, then continued to travel quickly to the eastern side of the city without a word. Song Yang was stunned and drenched in cold sweat. Su Mo was someone who could squash Song Yang very casually, so just one glare was enough to terrify him.

He had a feeling that if it wasn't for the fact that this was not the right setting, Su Mo would have torn him to pieces!

"What's going on?" Song Yang was confused.

He had a feeling that Su Mo was not in a good mood. He was so terrified that he sweated even more and only made a reverent expression behind the General. All he could do was follow Su Mo back to the eastern side of the city, where the training grounds were.

City Lord Ye Xuan had become more vigilant, using her Divine Intuition to observe the mansion's surroundings. After Su Mo walked out of her Divine Intuition's five-kilometer range, his body lit up with purple flames and a purple phoenix image flickered behind him. Song Yang fell to his knees in pain due to the pressure from Su Mo's immense aura. He could not withstand it at all, and terror rose through him.

*What happened to General Su Mo in the City Lord's mansion? What made him this angry?* Song Yang wondered.

"Song Yang." Suddenly, Su Mo halted and turned around to speak to the sweating Song Yang.

Song Yang quickly jogged up to Su Mo obediently.

"Tell me everything you know about Long Chen," Su Mo said coldly.

Song Yang was privately delighted, knowing that Long Chen must have offended Su Mo. Long Chen was finished. Therefore, he told Su Mo everything in detail, from the first time he met Long Chen until today. Su Mo listened to every word he said.

"He can defeat a Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage opponent?"

Su Mo squinted and paused. Then he continued, "He did the boy Ye Xuan a huge favor, so the City Lord will surely offer him a reward. There are ten days until that martial tournament. She's looking to recruit a disciple; I'm guessing she'll ask Long Chen to join."

“Huh? What? Long Chen will likely be the champion!” Song Yang said with widened eyes.

If Long Chen became the City Lord’s disciple, he did not know how long he would need to wait until he could avenge his grandson. Perhaps he would never get the chance.

“That brat is a little strange. He is only at the Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage, but he has such strong combat abilities. There must be something strange about him. He must not be underestimated. Song Yang, I’ll give you a task. Go to Snow Sun City and bring Su Xue here.”

Song Yang’s eyes lit up with admiration. He said hurriedly, “General Mo, do you intend to have Miss Su Xue win the martial tournament and become the City Lord’s disciple? Miss Su Xue is very young, yet she’s already at the Divine Martial Realm. She’s just slightly lacking compared to Ye Xuan in terms of capabilities; she’s the most suitable candidate. Miss Su Xue is very powerful—”

“Less of that nonsense. Just go. Remember to watch your mouth. If anyone finds out about our conversation today, not just you, but your whole family and your bastard children will all be killed by me.” Then Su Mo turned and entered the Underworld Army’s training grounds.

Song Yang quickly covered his mouth, though his legs were still shaking.

He summoned his high-grade Underworld Battle Horse out of his storage ring and shot off at top speed, quickly disappearing into Underworld City.

As for Su Mo, after he returned to the great hall of his quarters, he sat down in the middle and closed his eyes.

“Su Yi, I met the little brat who saved Ye Xuan twice.”

After Su Mo spoke, a cultivator in all black walked out from behind and knelt before him. He said in a panic, “General Mo, it wasn’t that I couldn’t do it, that brat was just too strange. Every time, he had some kind of trick to save Ye Xuan. It was unbelievable. If he wasn’t there, Ye Xuan would have died a long time ago.”

Su Mo’s eyes darted around menacingly as he said, “So, what do you plan to do next?”

The terrified man named Su Yi said, “I’ll think of a way! I’ll kill Ye Xuan next time and accomplish the mission!”

“Nonsense!” Su Mo raged.

A blast of purple flames pushed Su Yi to the ground. He scrambled to his feet in fear and said anxiously, “General Mo, calm down!”

“Calm down? Hehe. You’re too naïve. You’ve already beaten the bush and alerted the snake.[1] Ye Xuan will surely remain in the City Lord’s mansion for the next few months. How are you going to kill him then?” Su Mo smirked coldly.

“I’ll ... I’ll surely find a way.”

“What method will you use that will allow you to escape Ye Xuan’s five-kilometer-radius Divine Intuition?” asked Su Mo.

Su Yi had nothing to say. He knelt on the floor and looked up at Su Mo with shock in his eyes. Based on Su Mo’s tone, he had a guess.

“I’m sorry, Su Yi. There must not be any flaws in the plan. Ye Xuan was already suspicious of me today; she just did not say it out loud. I do not want to lose this chance ...”

When Su Yi heard this, he sensed what was going to happen. He looked up in despair and cried, “General Mo, I have been loyal to the Su family for more than a thousand years. I have made great contributions to the Su family! You cannot treat me like this!”

After he spoke, he stood up to flee.

But Su Mo’s purple flames immediately engulfed the Second Divine Martial Stage cultivator.

In a second, Su Yi completely disappeared from the great hall. This was Su Mo’s pavilion, known as the Purple Mo Pavilion.

After Su Yi completely disappeared, Su Mo shook his head with resignation and sighed. “Su Yi, I didn’t want to kill you, but there must be no flaws in my plan. This matter is far too important to me. I was even willing to give up on Ye Xuan, whom I have pursued for many years, let alone you.”

When he thought about Ye Xuan, there was a flash of emotion in his eyes. This emotion consisted of possessiveness, hostility, resignation, and more.

A few days later, a man and a young woman dismounted from their Underworld Battle Horses in the training camp. Both of them were wearing heavy, black Underworld Armor. One of them was the elderly Song Yang, while the other was the young woman whom Su Mo was looking for.

The young woman was also an Underworld Soldier. She was wearing a suit of pitch-black Underworld Armor with ink-green patterns. Although she was covered in thick armor, her astonishing figure was clearly visible. Her skin, as fair as white jade, contrasted strongly with the black armor, and she radiated a cold aura. She had a similar quality to Su Mo; they both had a dark energy that gave people goosebumps.

After taking off her helmet, her black hair cascaded down her shoulders. She was beautiful with a tall nose and a cold expression.

A young woman like that exuded power and had an indescribable force field around her. Although Song Yang was at the same cultivation level as her, he had no choice but to act in an ingratiating manner and even helped her dismount.

After dismounting from her horse, Su Xue walked towards the Purple Mo Pavilion. Her curvy figure became obvious when she walked. Since Su Mo had summoned her, he was naturally waiting for her there.

The training camp, which was filled with mostly males, exploded in conversation because of this young lady. All the soldiers stared woodenly as she walked past, then whispered among themselves about her.

“I hear Su Xue is from General Mo’s family. Although she’s not part of the main branch like General Mo, she’s considered one of the more powerful members of the side branches.”

“She’s from Underworld City too, but in recent years, she was sent to Snow Sun City on an assignment. Su Xue used to be known as the number one prodigy of Underworld City’s younger generation. I hear that she entered the Divine Martial Realm more than ten years ago. She’s not even fifty yet.”

“With such talent, the City Lord’s younger brother is the only one in this generation who is slightly stronger than she is.”

“I just noticed a problem. Look, General Mo and the City Lord are a couple. So, Su Xue and Ye Xuan can also be a pair too, right? Won’t their families become even closer then?”

1. To beat the bush and alert the snake (Chinese idiom) – did something to put someone on high alert, when it was supposed to be kept a low profile 🐍

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

“Shut up. If that happens, I’ll be very sad.”

“Why? Are you interested in Miss Su Xue? A prodigy favored by the heavens? I think you need to wake up. You aren’t even qualified to talk to a person of that level. Daydream about these things only when you’ve reached the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage.”



"I don't even dare dream of such things. However, Su Xue is still the goddess of my dreams. Who would want their goddess to marry someone else just like that?"

As Su Xue walked past, the people around started to talk. Some of them were not subtle with their discussions, but she was not angered. Instead, she even had a rare, small smile on her face. She loved the feeling of being talked about and worshiped.

"I've been away from Underworld City for a long time. I wonder what happened while I was gone ..." Su Xue said, looking around with a smile.

The surroundings did not change at all, but some old faces had disappeared and been replaced by new faces. The turnover rate in the Underworld Army had always been shocking.

"You guys don't understand just how terrifying she was before she left Underworld City. She almost broke General Mo's record in Underworld Qi cultivation. She always won first place in all types of combat. Other people trembled when her name was mentioned. When she went to the Underworld Battlefield to train, I heard that she even killed a Divine Martial Realm expert herself. The Su family has the Purple Phoenix Body, and although she isn't from the main branch of the family, she still has an awakened Purple Phoenix Body. That is why General Mo placed a lot of attention on her."

"General Mo is one of the most powerful people in the Su family. After she was favored by General Mo, Su Xue instantly rose to the top ranks of the family."

"She's young but has achieved so much. Very few people in the whole estate have done the same things."

While listening to these praises, Su Xue had already made her way to Purple Mo Pavilion. She was very familiar with the place and could find her way around without anyone leading her.

"Greetings, Miss Su Xue." The two Second Divine Martial Stage Ten Thousand-Sergeants at the grand entrance bowed slightly.

Su Xue was at the First Divine Martial Stage. According to the Underworld Army's rules, she should have been the one bowing to them. However, due to her special identity, it was the other way around.

She did not react to them and merely entered the pavilion.

Su Mo was at the Fourth Divine Martial Stage and had reached the peak of the Peak Martial Realm. He was just one step away from City Lord Ye Xuan. Ye Xuan's Divine Intuition had a five-kilometer radius, while his was about three to four kilometers.

Naturally, he had anticipated Su Xue's arrival.



In the great hall, he sat at the topmost seat. Looking down at her beautiful figure peeking through the armor, Su Mo's eyes shone with desire as she walked up to him.

He had not touched a woman in far too long.

When she saw him, Su Xue's face turned from icy to passionate. The dark, icy girl who scared the masses now smiled warmly. She gently knelt at his feet and said, "Greetings, General Mo."

"Get up and let me take a good look at you." Su Mo's tone revealed a hint of approval.

Su Xue stood up and let Su Mo's eyes inspect her beautiful figure.

"Xue'er, come sit on my lap," he said.

"Mmhm." Su Xue nodded shyly. She wrapped her arms around his neck and sat on his lap, looking at him with dreamy eyes.

"Aren't you going to take your armor off first?" Su Mo asked with a smile.

"Not yet. Let's talk business first," she said, a little mischievously.

"Alright." Su Mo was also mulling over a big problem, so he started telling her about it.

"Why were you in such a hurry to get me back here? Didn't that bitch Ye Xuan say you can only marry her once you've reached the Fifth Divine Martial Stage?" When Ye Xuan was mentioned, Su Xue's eyes were filled with jealousy.

When she was born, City Lord Ye Xuan's talent was already well-known and people worshiped her. Su Xue had to work very hard to earn even the possibility of catching up to her.

"It is not that easy to reach the Fifth Divine Martial Stage. Although I'm not far from it, it'll still take at least ten years. I can't endure for that long, plus, something unexpected happened recently," said Su Mo in a low voice.

"What is it?" Su Xue cocked her head with interest. Her eyelashes were very long and curled slightly, making her look innocent. Her bright eyes made her look adorable.

"Ye Xuan's brother is a twenty-nine-year-old who is a First Divine Martial Stage prodigy. He recently came to Underworld City and I think he will be living with her from now on," said Su Mo.

"That's strange. What's her brother's return got to do with you getting the right to use the Red Lotus Jade Pendant?" Su Xue asked anxiously in a low voice.

Su Mo pounded his fist gently onto the table next to him.

“Our family has sacrificed too much over this thing. I have waited silently for many years, and I am the only hope for the family. There is zero tolerance for any errors. Her brother may cause this to fail. Xue’er, think about it. The Red Lotus Jade Pendant is able to nourish the Martial Soul, increase one’s comprehension abilities, boost cultivation, and even offer protection. It is a treasure passed down in the Ye family for generations. That item is the reason why that woman has been stronger than me since we were young. And right now, her cultivation seems to have almost reached the peak. She is standing at the peak of the Underworld Estate and has lifted the whole Ye family to prosperity. And now, she and her brother are going to be by each other’s side all the time. Her younger brother is also a prodigy. Tell me, what do you think is going to happen?” Su Mo asked solemnly.

Su Xue suddenly understood. She said anxiously, “It is very likely that she will pass the Red Lotus Jade Pendant to her brother as he will inherit her position a millennia from now. That is why she has no choice but to do this, for her family’s future. I know that you want to marry Ye Xuan because you can have partial control over the pendant after consummating with its owner, but she’s just too prudish!”

When she talked about City Lord Ye Xuan, Su Xue’s eyes filled with jealousy and she clenched her fist.

“If she passes the pendant down to her brother, then everything I have sacrificed for her and the time I spent cultivating this relationship would be ruined overnight,” Su Mo said anxiously.

His aim was to conquer Ye Xuan’s body in order to get the right to use the Red Lotus Jade Pendant.

Su Xue had a sudden thought. If the pendant was passed to the City Lord’s brother, then the task could become easier. She could seduce and bed him, and she would also control the jade pendant. However, she did not say this out loud, as she knew that Su Mo had also surely thought of this. There were two reasons why she kept her mouth shut. First, she was currently Su Mo’s secret lover, so why would he give her to the brat Ye Xuan? Second, she did not belong to the main branch of the Su family and was not fully trusted by the Su family’s leaders. They would not want someone they did not trust wielding the Red Lotus Jade Pendant.

Therefore, she was smart enough to keep her mouth shut.

She was still young and only at the First Divine Martial Stage. If not for Su Mo’s protection, she would not be as highly ranked as she was.

She loved her current status very much.

“General Mo, what are you going to do now that her brother is in the way?” asked Su Xue, steering the conversation.

“This is the key. I have sent Su Yi to assassinate her brother twice. The first time, it was in Underworld City, but a mysterious brat saved him. Then Ye Xuan and that brat both joined the Underworld Army and entered the Underworld Battlefield to train. I sent Su Yi into the Underworld Battlefield to kill him, but I didn’t expect them to coincidentally meet that brat Long Chen again, who rescued Ye Xuan and brought him back to the City Lord’s mansion.”

“That brat’s quite something to rescue Ye Xuan from Su Yi! Is he at the Second Divine Martial Stage?” Su Xue asked, surprised.

“No. Su Yi checked and found that he is only at the Seventh Divine Martial Stage. He just has many strange tricks up his sleeve.” Su Mo paused and took out a few pieces of paper from his storage page. “I asked someone to gather information about that brat. Take a look.”

Su Xue sensed the severity of the problem. It was just too coincidental. She read the few pieces of paper from start to end and looked shocked, though also contemptuous. She said, “His true combat abilities should be at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage. Perhaps very few Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage people can defeat him too. He also has many tricks he can use to run away, which is how he was able to rescue Ye Xuan and flee. That brat is not as strong as I imagined. However, after two failed assassination attempts, I’m sure that bitch has become suspicious. We have already put her on high alert, and if we act again, it will surely expose us. It will not be wise to attack him again. It looks like we’ll have to make it a long-term plan.”

“I was thinking exactly the same thing.” Su Mo looked at her approvingly, caressing her plump buttocks.

Su Xue whined and leaned into his chest, then patted his chest and jokingly said, “You haven’t told me why you called me back here, you jerk.”

Su Mo smiled and said, “Because I missed you, of course. Your father, Su Tian, and the others are all still guarding the Underworld Blood Sea, so I don’t have anyone to talk to. With that woman Ye Xuan around, I’ve even got to act like a proper gentleman; it’s making me so bored. It’s great that you’re back.”

“Nonsense. It’s never that simple. I’m sure you want me to do something,” said Su Xue with a smile, gazing up at him.

Su Mo shook his head and said resignedly, “You guessed correctly. There’s a martial tournament in ten days’ time. Join it and win first place for me.”

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Su Xue froze and asked, "Is that a joke? I'm already starting to make a name for myself, and you want me to beat up a bunch of kids at the Heavenly Martial Realm for first place? That sounds like a joke."

"Ye Xuan has decided that she wants to recruit the champion as her direct disciple, and she will pass down the Ye family's combat techniques to that person. Long Chen has done a huge favor for the Ye family, so I think she will want to take him as a disciple. He's a very dangerous person who must be eliminated as soon as possible. He must not become Ye Xuan's disciple. Furthermore, once you're in the City Lord's mansion, you can help the Su family gain more intel. If you can make a great contribution to the family, it'll be very helpful for you and your father," Su Mo said solemnly.

She finally understood.

She thought for a while, then nodded and said, "This is a great opportunity. I'll definitely need to join the tournament."

"The prize for first place is the coveted Rank Three Divine-tier weapon from the Ye family, Fluttering Blood. Although you're not a Sword Warrior, when you have received the Rank Three Divine-tier weapon, you can quickly turn into one with Ye Xuan's help. Comprehending the first and second stages of the Sword Path is relatively easy. You have an Armament Soul; you just haven't awakened it yet. I think that if you can become Ye Xuan's disciple and make her like you, she will even teach you the Ye family's Rank Three Divine-tier Killing Tribulation. It'll be extremely beneficial to you." Su Mo was also thinking about what would benefit her.

Su Xue nodded solemnly, then said with a little dissatisfaction, "Alright, but I'll need to be that bitch's subordinate and call her 'Master' every day, and I'll even need to pretend to worship her. It'll be hard work."

"It's inconvenient, that's why I want my Xue'er to do it," said Su Mo with a laugh as he touched her breasts.

Su Xue pushed his hand away in annoyance and said, "General Mo, is my father still at the Underworld Blood Sea? Why not summon him back? I miss him, and you don't need so many people guarding that place."

"Alright." Su Mo was anxious for his plan's success, so he would agree to anything she said.

Su Xue was still thinking about it.

"It's been hundreds of years. You're all still working hard for the Killing God Tomb in the Underworld Blood Sea and finally, it's almost time. The patriarch and the Underworld Emperor in the Su family are both elderly now. The person most suited to receive the Killing God's inheritance is you."

Su Mo knew this too, but the distribution of the inheritance still depended on the others' opinions. Su Mo was the one who had made the greatest contributions, so theoretically, he would receive the most.

He smiled bitterly and said, "The fates love to torture us. I spent a long time pursuing Ye Xuan, but then the Ye family discovered that they were the descendants of the Killing God, Ye Wushang. Due to this discovery, I had no choice but to give up on the relationship. I have been so good to her for countless years, and she never even let me hold her hand. I lost hope a long time ago."

Su Xue was a little upset at this. She knew that to him, she was just his secret indulgence. Therefore, she chose to suppress her discomfort and said, "Tens of thousands of years ago, Ye Wushang founded the Underworld Army and was the first Underworld Overlord. He was far stronger than the estate lord at the time, and had reached the shocking cultivation level of the Eighth Divine Martial Stage—the Universe Heavenly Path. He became a famous master in the Eastern Royal District. The estate lord of the time even called him 'Big Brother.'

"The people coined him as the Killing God, and his Killing Path made anyone who heard its name tremble. It was a pity that he became too immersed in killing and acted in contempt of the laws. In the end, the Eastern Royal Palace Lord, who was a master at the Ninth Divine Martial Stage, started an earth-trembling fight with him, unleashing countless combat techniques. In the end, he finally killed Ye Wushang after using attacks strong enough to shatter space itself. Although Ye Wushang had died, his name still shocked the world for the next two to three thousand years. He only slowly faded into obscurity after almost ten thousand years. I can't believe that such a powerful person's tomb, someone who is considered an expert even in the True Martial Palace, would have a tomb in the Underworld Battlefield's Underworld Blood Sea."

After listening to her, Su Mo also said wistfully, "Yeah. I did not expect a Ye family member to discover the tomb. During one of his excursions to the Underworld Battlefield, he was surrounded and attacked by Demon God-level demonic beasts. In the end, he was washed away by the Underworld Blood Sea's currents and coincidentally ended up at the entrance of the tomb. That was when they realized that the Ye family were Ye Wushang's descendants, and their Red Lotus Jade Pendant, which had been passed down for generations, was the key to open his tomb."

Long Chen did not know about anything that was being discussed.

"In that case, let's go to the City Lord's mansion, General Mo," said Su Xue with a smirk.

“Let’s go tomorrow,” growled Su Mo, unable to hold back any longer. He tore Su Xue’s armor off to reveal her naked, snow-white flesh. Then he pinned her on the table and entered her from the back. Moans echoed across the halls of the Purple Mo Pavilion.

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Underworld City, City Lord’s Mansion.

The Purple Xuan Pavilion was where City Lord Ye Xuan usually dealt with her administrative work, and also where she received guests. She was currently sitting at the topmost seat, and she was slowly sipping on a fragrant cup of tea.

There were many high-ranking and powerful generals and visitors seated next to her. This was the core leadership of the estate.

Purple Xuan Pavilion. Purple Mo Pavilion. The two buildings had been named together. To outsiders, the love between these two experts was as strong as ever. Once Su Mo caught up to Ye Xuan’s cultivation level at the Fifth Divine Martial Stage, they would officially get married.

The doors of the Purple Xuan Pavilion opened. A man and a woman entered. The man wore a luxurious, black brocade robe and had a smile on his face. It was the handsome Su Mo, while behind him was the icy Su Xue, who was wearing her sturdy Underworld Armor as her black hair floated behind her.

One warm and one cold, both of them walked into the Purple Xuan Pavilion. Everyone there stood up to welcome them.

“Come, sit here.”

Ye Xuan knew that Su Mo was coming thanks to her Divine Intuition. She had been in a discussion with the people in the pavilion.

“Thank you.” Su Mo smiled and sat down next to Ye Xuan in a practiced manner. Su Xue, who was tightly wrapped in armor, sat down next to him. Her eyes were fixed ahead of her, and she did not utter a word.

Everyone had seen Su Mo a lot, but they were unfamiliar with Su Xue. Ye Xuan eyed the young girl with interest and chuckled. “I remember there being a girl named Su Xue in the Su family living in Underworld City. That’s you, right?”

Ye Xuan spoke like a friendly big sister—down to earth and gentle so that the other person felt very comfortable.

Su Xue nodded and answered curtly, “Greetings, City Lord. That’s me.”

“You’re so young, yet you’ve reached the Divine Martial Realm. You’re much better than I was years ago. I’m looking forward to the day you become stronger than me,” Ye Xuan said with a smile, giving her encouragement. She then smiled at Su Mo and said, “You never come here without proper reason, so what is it you want to discuss today?”

If it was a personal matter, Su Mo would not have come when she was working on official business.

Su Mo went straight into the topic and said, “I heard that you’re planning to take the champion of the martial tournament as your direct disciple. Coincidentally, Su Xue has admired you since she was young. Although she’s not a talker, she’s very passionate about the martial path and really hopes to become your disciple. She begged me to bring her here to meet you. She can join the martial tournament, right?”

Ye Xuan froze.

She had already privately decided that her direct disciple would be Long Chen. Su Xue was a Divine Martial Realm expert, and if she suddenly joined the tournament, how would Long Chen ever be a match for her?

Ye Xuan was stuck in a dilemma, but she quickly masked her hesitation and smiled. “Miss Su Xue has you to guide her, so why would she need me as her teacher? She’s from the Su family and cultivates the Su family’s techniques. You’re more suited to guide her than me.”

As if he had expected this response, Su Mo smiled and said, “I initially thought that too, but the girl really admires you, so I couldn’t do much. And she’s really passionate about the Sword Path. She has an Armament Soul but never had a teacher, so it has been difficult for her to pick this up. If she can win first place, take her in as your disciple. What do you think?”

Then Su Xue finally spoke up. “City Lord Ye Xuan, please guide me so that I can improve my sword skills. I really hope you can fulfill this dream of mine, as you have been my idol all my life.”

She spoke stiffly and looked like she was truly anxious to speak in front of her idol.

Ye Xuan bit her lip. She was in a tough spot, knowing that she should not have announced that she wanted to recruit a disciple. She had already made a promise to Long Chen, but now, a Divine Martial Realm cultivator was fighting for the same position.

*This matter will depend on their own abilities. If I am not fated to be his teacher, I’ll compensate him in other ways. I have already decided to pass the Killing Tribulation to him anyway.*



Ye Xuan mulled over it for a while. Theoretically, everyone had the right to join the tournament. Su Mo did not need to ask her, and seeking her opinion here was already a sign of respect. This girl's passionate gaze indeed made it seem like she was very interested in the Sword Path.

Ye Xuan gave a resigned smile and said, "Alright. It all depends on whether you win first place. Prepare well, and I shall see how you perform in three days' time."

"Thank you," said Su Mo, gazing warmly at Ye Xuan with a smile.

"Mhm." She nodded.

"I won't interrupt your work, then. Su Xue, let's go." Su Mo stood up and left. Su Xue bade Ye Xuan farewell and quickly caught up to him.

After they exited the mansion, both of them locked eyes and smiled.

"Xue'er, after you get back, I'll duel three hundred rounds with you so that you can prepare for the tournament," Su Mo said with a mischievous smile.

"You jerk!" Su Xue knew what the bastard was thinking. Three hundred duels? He was referring to something else.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

The Martial Tournament was held once every fifty years. Just like the past years, the tournament would be held at the gigantic plaza near the City Lord's mansion. This plaza was much larger than the Underworld Plaza and was known as the Underworld Martial Square.

On this day, the place was already filled with crowds even though the tournament had not started yet.

There were millions of people living in the city, but only those who were at least at the Fifth Divine Martial Stage or had internal connections could watch. Despite that, the square was still packed. From the top, the whole place was covered in a dense, black sea of heads.

This was an event held by the city and was not related to the Underworld Army. Therefore, the city guards were in charge of maintaining order. Underworld City had hundreds of thousands of city guards, making them only slightly smaller than the Underworld Army.



The city guards were not as strong as the army, as the latter underwent militaristic training. However, they were strong enough to maintain order at an event like this one.

This year's tournament was a little special, so it had drawn a larger crowd than usual. Many people were looking forward to watching it because the beautiful City Lord was recruiting a disciple.

This was a major event for all the medium and small cities under the jurisdiction of Underworld City. Ye Xuan was the strongest member of the Ye family, which controlled Underworld City. Anyone who became her disciple would see their status and abilities skyrocket.

More importantly, not only was she extraordinarily powerful, she was also so beautiful that she had become a goddess most people could only dream of. It would be heaven to be mentored by her.

The young citizens of the city who were no more than fifty years old and had reached the Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage all joined this major event. Even many Underworld Soldiers joined the tournament, making the number of participants reach a shocking twenty thousand. It was not going to be easy to pick a champion out of this crowd.

This tournament would likely take half a month to complete.

The format was simple—they would duel in pairs. Every person would fight once per day, and the Underworld Estate would provide all the treatment and medicine needed if they were injured.

It would take about twenty days for twenty thousand people to dwindle down to the final winner. There would be the most people fighting on the first day at about ten thousand pairs, and the number would decrease every day.

Ten thousand duels would proceed at the same time in one day. With the city guards maintaining order, it would be possible to pull this off.

The estate had mobilized everyone they had for this tournament, with more than a hundred Divine Martial Realm experts controlling the crowd so that nothing unexpected would happen.

At this point, there were already over ten Divine Martial Realm cultivators patrolling the square. The Underworld Martial Square was a hundred thousand mu<sup>[1]</sup> in area, and it had countless stages of many different sizes, so duels of different scales could be held on them.

The first day required a hundred stages, and every stage would see more than a hundred duels. It would take twenty-four hours to complete the first round.

It was early in the morning, and the venue was prepared for the tournament. Everything proceeded in an orderly fashion.

The spectators were all gathered in a designated area by the city guards to prevent them from disrupting the event. They could still see the duels clearly from the stands because these people were all at least at the Fifth Heavenly Martial Stage and had better eyesight than the average person.

Initially, the results of this tournament were uncertain because there were many prodigies from the Underworld Army and the major factions of Underworld City participating, as well as cultivators from different parts of the land. No one knew who would win.

However, a piece of news spread just three days before the event.

General Su Mo's cousin, the young prodigy Su Xue, was also going to join the martial tournament.

Reaching the Divine Martial Realm before fifty years old was enough to make anyone a legend. Out of all the participants, she was the only Divine Martial Realm cultivator. Therefore, after news of her participation spread, everyone was certain that she would be the winner.

Many people were privately complaining about this.

Su Xue was already part of a highly influential family and was close to Su Mo, yet she was still here to fight to become Ye Xuan's disciple. This was unreasonable, but they could only swallow their anger. If Ye Xuan had agreed to this, then everyone had no choice but to rely on their own capabilities.

After learning that Su Xue was participating, more than three thousand people resigned from the tournament because they knew that there was no chance they would win. They decided to not risk their lives for this. Many people had signed up so that they could experience the consecutive duels and train their bravery.

The tournament would start in two hours. The main characters had arrived while the spectators all discussed among themselves. It felt like countless flies were flying around the square.

"With Su Xue here, what's the point of dueling?"

"She's a whole Divine Martial Realm cultivator! Why would she come and fight us? How shameless!"

"I refuse to accept this! Even the young prodigies of the Gongsun and Fu families have not reached the Divine Martial Realm yet. How could any of them be a match for Su Xue?"

"Everyone, just accept it. She's stronger than all of us, so she can do whatever she wants. We're all minor characters; being able to fight in the Underworld Square is already something to be proud of. As for winning first place, there are twenty thousand people here, so who could guarantee that they'd enter the finals?"

"You're right. However, it's ridiculous to watch a tournament with an obvious ending."

"If only someone who is strong enough to defeat Su Xue comes, it will be interesting."

"Are you joking? A Divine Martial Realm cultivator is a hundred times stronger than a Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator. Who would defeat Su Xue? That is unless they have reached the Divine Martial Realm. However, other than the City Lord's brother, who else has reached the Divine Martial Realm in Underworld City?"

"You're right too."

"Be patient. Today is only the first round, and the event will go on for many days. There are at least fifteen thousand Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage people here. We're at the Eighth Heavenly Martial Stage, so we don't need to worry yet."

"We'll survive a few more days, at least."

"Since we have already signed up for this, winning first place is not important. Our only goal should be to train ourselves and fight for glory. Brothers, let's see who will survive the longest! That person will be the hero among us!"

Similar discussions rang out across every corner of the square.

Every participant received a purple jade token. It was empty without any writing on it, but only people with this token could enter. Long Chen and Su Xue also received the same token.

Those without the token had to stand outside to watch.

Participants with the purple jade token stood in more than a hundred rows under the instructions of the city guards. There were too many people, at least ten times more than last year. Therefore, they had no choice but to implement a standard crowd control system.

Major clans and factions who were invited to spectate had their own seats, such as the Underworld Army and other families like the Gongsun and Fu families of Underworld City. The people from the City Lord's mansion sat with Ye Xuan at the topmost seat.

The people from the Underworld Army had not arrived yet, but the others were already there.

City Lord Ye Xuan waved over a nearby Divine Martial Realm cultivator as she watched the crowd with a smile. "Chen Liu, bring Ye Xuan and Long Chen here. Prepare two seats for them next to me."

The Divine Martial Realm cultivator had been controlling the crowd, and he quickly hurried over when the City Lord summoned him. After hearing her instructions, he went to her brother's quarters.

The First Divine Martial Stage cultivator named Chen Liu entered the City Lord's mansion. He passed through layers of pavilions, hallways, and gardens to arrive at Ye Xuan's quarters.

He was a foreign official recruited by Ye Xuan only recently. He originated from a medium city under Underworld City's jurisdiction and was a legend there. He was only just slightly above two hundred years old, and reaching the Divine Martial Realm before two hundred was not an easy feat. In terms of potential, Chen Liu was considered more talented than most of Ye Xuan's Divine Martial Realm officials.

The young Ye Xuan had reached the Divine Martial Realm at just twenty-nine, so Chen Liu respected him. However, in his opinion, it was normal for Ye Xuan to achieve this because his wealthy family provided an abundance of resources.

As for Long Chen?

Chen Liu had met Long Chen a few times in the past few days. He was just some kid at the Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage and was just good friends with Ye Xuan. He did not understand why the City Lord cared so much about Long Chen.

To be honest, Chen Liu had drooled over the chance to become the City Lord's direct disciple, but unfortunately, he was long past the fifty-year-old age limit, so all he could do was sigh and accept it.

Very soon, he arrived outside the youth's quarters. Long Chen and Ye Xuan were preparing to leave when the Divine Martial Realm cultivator suddenly appeared and bowed. He said, "Young Master, the City Lord has instructed me to take you to the Underworld Martial Square."

Ye Xuan said, "I can't believe my sister. I know where the Underworld Martial Square is, but she still asked you to get me. Let's go. Brother Chen, let's see how well you do today."

The City Lord had not spread the news about the assassination attempts on her younger brother. Only those at the Second Divine Martial Stage and above knew about

it. Chen Liu had not entered the City Lord's inner circle yet, so he did not know about this matter and naturally did not know why Long Chen was so special.

Along the way, he kept eyeing Long Chen, who was chatting away happily with Ye Xuan.

1. One mu (亩- Chinese traditional unit of area) is about 666.7 square meters 亩

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

"Brother Chen, are you confident about defeating Su Xue?" Ye Xuan was a little upset about Su Xue participating and had even argued with his sister about it. However, he had no choice because the City Lord had no choice but to operate within the confines of the rules, and she had already agreed to it.

The youth believed that Long Chen had to become his sister's disciple because he had a great relationship with him. Ye Xuan was very willing to let Long Chen, who had saved his life twice, benefit from such a good opportunity. He felt uncomfortable letting an outsider, especially when she was Su Mo's subordinate, fight for this position.

"It's fine. We'll cross that bridge when we reach it. I'll just do my best." Long Chen had a calmer approach to Su Xue, whom he had not met before. At this point, it would be very difficult to defeat a Divine Martial Realm expert if he did not use the Golden Thunder Beast in his hand. However, without a true duel, it was difficult to ascertain the winner.

Long Chen's confidence was unshakeable. Although his opponent would be very strong, he still maintained his calmness. Everything was up to him to work for it. It was not a big deal if he lost.

However, to Chen Liu, his words sounded like utter arrogance and it was laughable to him.

He could not help but burst into laughter.

"What are you laughing at?" Ye Xuan asked coldly, knowing he was laughing at Long Chen.

"Nothing. Today's event is a grand celebration, so it is worth rejoicing." Chen Liu was smart enough to cover up. However, he looked at Long Chen with unmasked contempt.

How could Long Chen not know what the bastard was thinking?

Long Chen was only a Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator on the outside, and he barely met the minimum requirement to participate. He was among the lowest-ranked people competing, and yet he was bragging and did not take Su Xue seriously at all. If Long Chen was in his shoes, he would laugh too.

Chen Liu was not the only one. The other people in the estate likely felt uncomfortable at the City Lord's concern for Long Chen. In their eyes, they had contributed much more than Long Chen.

Very soon, they arrived at the Underworld Martial Square.

"There are too many experts here today. Since you're such good friends with Ye Xuan, you shouldn't get yourself eliminated on the first day. The City Lord and Young Master would lose face if that happened," Chen Liu whispered into Long Chen's ear when they approached the square.

"Just wait and see," Long Chen replied coldly.

"It's just a warning. Watch yourself." Chen Liu huffed coldly and walked in front. He said to the City Lord, "City Lord, I have brought them here. I will be leaving to tend to other matters."

City Lord Ye Xuan smiled and nodded. After he left, she gestured for Long Chen and Ye Xuan to sit in the seats to the left and right of herself. When they sat, they were hit with a refreshing fragrance.

There was an hour until the commencement of the tournament.

Those who were supposed to come had already arrived. More than twenty thousand participants stood neatly in the square, and the VIP seats were filled.

At least fifty thousand of the one hundred thousand people present were looking at the beautiful woman in the purple dress, Ye Xuan, with eyes filled with admiration. Therefore, when Long Chen and her brother sat down next to her, they attracted everyone's attention. Her brother did not receive many comments, as many people recognized him.

But who was Long Chen?

"Who's the teenager next to the City Lord? The one who looks similar in age to Young Master Ye Xuan?"

"I don't know. I've never met him before."

Long Chen's identity was a mystery, so the crowd discussed him.

However, some people recognized him. When he joined the Underworld Army, many people who were eliminated had a deep impression of him. Despite that, many people still discussed his identity.

“He’s not the City Lord’s predetermined disciple, is he?”

“If he can have the same seat as Young Master Ye Xuan, then his status must be very high. It’s very much possible that he’s the City Lord’s predetermined disciple!”

“That’s impossible though. With a Divine Martial Realm expert like Su Xue participating, any plans to rig the result will amount to nothing. Also, look at the guy. He is clearly much weaker than her brother. He’s definitely not at the Divine Martial Realm yet, so I don’t think he is the predetermined disciple.”

“So who is he, then?”

Long Chen’s identity had become a conversation topic.

No matter what, Long Chen had become very famous.

Also, the City Lord was turning her head to chat softly with Long Chen. Her gaze was filled with a maternal warmth and gentleness. Her attitude to Long Chen was exactly like how she treated her own brother.

In reality, the City Lord was talking to Long Chen about Su Xue.

“I’m so sorry. I was in a tough spot too, because anyone is allowed to register. I didn’t expect Su Xue to return,” the City Lord said awkwardly.

“Elder Sister, don’t worry about Long Chen. He is strong enough to beat a Second Divine Martial Stage cultivator back, so he won’t be afraid of Su Xue.” Her brother was very confident in Long Chen.

“I’ll do my best. If I fail, all I can say is that we are not destined to be master and disciple.” Long Chen shrugged and kept an open mind. Admittedly, becoming her disciple would bring him huge benefits, but it did not mean that he would be finished if he did not.

“Let’s hope you perform extraordinarily.” This was all she could say.

She understood the gap between the Divine Martial Realm and the Heavenly Martial Realm the best among them. Even though Long Chen had many tricks up his sleeve, she had not personally witnessed them, so she did not feel confident.

The other people had even less confidence in Long Chen.



Song Yang and Song Yuchun were hiding in the crowd. They did not stand with the Underworld Army and were wearing civilian clothing.

"Grandfather, what's going on? Why is that brat sitting next to the City Lord?" Song Yuchun's eyes widened.

"I don't know, but he's very close with her brother. It's very troublesome. She likely favors him very much, so it'll be very difficult for us to kill him now," said Song Yang with furrowed brows.

"No way! He defeated me again; we can't let him go just like that." Song Yuchun's features twisted into a snarl.

"Don't be impulsive. We will get our chance," said Song Yang.

"We won't get any chances! If he becomes the City Lord's disciple, we'll be finished!" Song Yuchun said anxiously.

"No way. With Miss Su Xue around, no one else can win first place," Song Yang said reassuringly.

"Where's Miss Su Xue?" Song Yuchun looked around for her.

Ever since he saw Miss Su Xue two days ago, Song Yuchun finally realized that he was a man. The girl with the icy expression and beautiful figure was very attractive to him.

If even Brother Chun was attracted, it showed just how charismatic Su Xue was.

When Song Yuchun mentioned Su Xue, the crowd exclaimed because they saw a group of people in black Underworld Armor descend from the sky to the Underworld Army's seats. Su Mo sat first, then the rest sat down.

About twenty people had arrived, and most were Ten Thousand-Sergeants. Su Xue, who was graceful but icy, stood obediently behind Su Mo. To his left was a tall and thin middle-aged man wearing ink-green armor densely covered in runes. It was obvious that he had a different identity compared to the rest.

This person was one of the Underworld Admirals who was at the Third Divine Martial Stage named Su Tian. He was Su Xue's father.

Their arrival meant that the tournament could begin.

The people of the Underworld Army and the estate looked at each other and smiled.

Su Mo and the City Lord locked eyes. There was a wordless message communicated.



As for Long Chen and her brother, they were looking at the icy girl next to Su Mo, who was also wearing Underworld armor and looked like an emotionless block of ice.

“I thought she was very powerful, but she’s just a person with an ice block for a face. She has already been at the Divine Martial Realm for more than ten years, yet she’s still in its early stages while I have already progressed to the mid-stage,” said the youth with contempt after eyeing her for a while.

“Brother Chen, you have a high chance of winning,” he said determinedly.

The other people were covered in cold sweat; Ye Xuan was probably the one who was most confident in Long Chen.

“It’s almost time,” the City Lord muttered. Then she gently stood up. Since she was sitting at a very high seat, when she stood up, the sunlight shone from behind her and made it look like the rays originated from her. Her purple dress fluttered in the wind, making her look like a fairy who had descended into the world.

The noisy square returned to silence. Every man and woman looked at the perfect woman standing at the top.

The City Lord wasted no time. She said gently, “Thank you, everyone, for coming today. It is almost time for the tournament to begin. First of all, I hope everyone will behave in an orderly manner. If you are a spectator, please watch quietly. If there is any chaos, the estate will punish the culprits severely. If you are a participant, please read the rules carefully. If you break the rules, the estate will also punish the culprits severely.”

Ye Xuan’s gentle voice echoed in every ear. Although her voice was melodious, the crowd trembled with fear, resolving not to make loud noises, though soft conversations were not forbidden.

“The tournament rules were distributed during registration. Several judges will be stationed at every stage. Anyone who falls off the stage, is unable to stand, or admits defeat will be declared the loser. While death was unavoidable, anyone who attacks their opponent after they yield will not only be disqualified but also severely punished.”

The City Lord was a powerful and charismatic figure. If she was not, how could she rule over the gigantic Underworld City in such an orderly manner?

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

After the briefing of the rules, there were no more announcements. There were hundreds of personnel from the City Lord’s mansion who would brief the participants in further detail in the arena.

The City Lord sat down quietly.

The main organizer of this tournament was an old man seated beneath the City Lord, whom she trusted very much. He had served her for a very long time, ever since she started living in the Underworld City Lord's mansion. Even the City Lord did not call him by his name but instead referred to him as "Grandpa Gudu," showing that he held a high rank in her heart.

His full name was Gudu Jun.

"Grandpa Gudu, the floor is yours." She smiled at the old man not far away.

The old man stood up with a smile. He was thin and looked elderly. Long Chen guessed that a person like that was at least a thousand years old. He was basically an ancient demon.

He was at the Third Divine Martial Stage, specifically at its Perfect stage. This meant that he was much stronger than Su Tian, who was one of the Underworld Admirals of the Underworld Army.

Gudu Jun was famous in Underworld City and was widely recognized as the second-in-command of the City Lord's mansion, as well as the most capable leader under Ye Xuan. However, in recent years, City Lord Ye Xuan rarely called on him because he was elderly and ought to get some rest. This time, Gudu Jun was the one who personally requested to host the martial tournament because he had been bored.

Gudu Jun stood up and addressed the people below. "All participants, listen up. Take out your purple jade tokens. You should notice that a serial number has appeared on them. Memorize your number, because your number determines the location of your duel, and your opponent."

Long Chen was not surprised to hear this and took out his purple jade token. Purple runes appeared, which morphed into numbers. The first number was one, and the second number was also one.

Two ones. What did that mean?

While Long Chen was still confused, Gudu Jun waved him over and he handed the jade token to Gudu Jun, who froze and whispered, "You're unlucky, kid. You're the first one up."

Then he turned to the public and raised the token in the air. He said, "Two numbers will appear on your tokens. For example, two ones have appeared on this token in my hand. This means that the owner of this token will be at stage number one, and will join the first duel. None of you are idiots, so I'm sure you all understand my point. The first number is the stage's number, and you will be divided into a hundred groups based on

this number. The second number is the sequence of duels. There will be two people for each number combination—that's your opponent! Alright, everyone. I'll give you all fifteen minutes to group yourselves based on the first number."

Everyone looked at their tokens, and the crowd below bustled with discussions and movement. This was something that would decide their fate.

"Go down, kid. You're at the first stage and will join the first duel. Good luck." Gudu Jun placed the purple jade token in Long Chen's hand.

"Thank you, Grandpa Gudu." During the past few days, Long Chen had been following the young Ye Xuan around, so Gudu Jun did not mind this.

"No worries. Little Xuan and I have faith in you." Gudu Jun chuckled, stroking his beard. He was a very friendly man.

Long Chen nodded, stood up, and went towards the first stage.

"At the very least, Brother Chen will reach the final duel!" The City Lord and the others were not worried about Long Chen's abilities in today's fight.

Many people watched Long Chen going down from the stands.

Although there were many eyes on him, Long Chen sensed two particularly strong glares. One came from Su Xue of the Underworld Army, and this did not surprise him. However, the second glare came from within one of the larger clans. Long Chen looked up. Based on Ye Xuan's previous analysis, they were from the Gongsun family, which was one of the major clans of Underworld City.

Surrounded by the other Gongsun members, there was a young teenager who looked even younger than Ye Xuan. Based on the Ten Thousand Nations Territory's standards, he looked about fourteen. He was staring very intensely at Long Chen.

*Does that mean that he's my opponent in the first round?*

Long Chen had a strong feeling.

He had seen this person's profile before. The young Ye Xuan had shown information about this teenager to Long Chen exactly because he was a top-ranked figure. Before Ye Xuan came to the Underworld City, this teenager named Gongsun Wudi was one of the top-ranked cultivators. This person was also guaranteed to enter the top five, or even two or three. He was a strong rival!

Before Su Xue appeared, the City Lord had thought that Long Chen would need to defeat Gongsun Wudi in the final round and it would be settled.

Long Chen looked down and did not look at him. It was the same whether they fought now or later, so he did not care and went obediently to stage number one. As expected, the young teenager named Gongsun Wudi also walked to the first stage. No one knew where Su Xue was allocated to.

The twenty thousand participants were divided into a hundred groups gathered around a hundred stages.

When the groups settled down, Gudu Jun announced the official commencement of the duel. Three Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage judges were present on each stage with many Divine Martial Realm experts patrolling in the skies above. Just ten Divine Martial Realm cultivators were enough to exert strong control over these one hundred stages.

“If you all are ready, everyone with ‘one’ as their second number may get on stage. Underworld City’s martial tournament begins now!” Gudu Jun’s passionate roar echoed across the whole plaza.

The participants ascended every stage in an orderly fashion. The first stage attracted many eyeballs because Gongsun Wudi was there, as well as Long Chen, who was an intriguing figure.

Everyone was curious about Long Chen’s strength.

Everyone knew Long Chen’s number, so the judges did not announce it. He directly walked up the stage, whose width and length were both two hundred meters. The Three Royal Territories’ ground was extremely hard, and this stage was the same. A hard stomp from Long Chen could only make it tremble slightly.

“Who is Long Chen’s opponent? It better not be that brat Gongsun Wudi in the first round,” said Ye Xuan while they all watched the stage anxiously.

The judges announced, “First duel—Gongsun Wudi, Long Chen!”

Countless people cried out in surprise when they heard the announcement.

When ten thousand duels were about to take place, it was very difficult for one duel to attract attention. The cultivators with reputations naturally attracted more eyeballs. Gongsun Wudi attracted attention because of his status, while Long Chen because he had sat next to the City Lord.

If Long Chen lost the first duel, wouldn’t it be embarrassing for the City Lord?

Such an important duel was happening in just the first round. Everyone looked at the stage, including the City Lord and the others.

"If Long Chen can't defeat Gongsun Wudi, then he clearly won't be a match for Su Xue anyway," said the City Lord.

Not far away, Chen Liu pursed his lips and snickered. "Gongsun Wudi?"

"His opponent is Gongsun Wudi?" Song Yang and Song Yuchun both smiled. Long Chen was unlucky to encounter such a powerful opponent in the first round. Even if he fought as hard as he could to force a win, he would still get injured. And if he was injured, he would not be at his optimal state for his subsequent duels.

"Begin!"

Tens of thousands of people watched as the first round of the day began. For some stages, for example where Su Xue was, the victor was determined in just a moment. Therefore, the moment the word "begin" was shouted, some duels had already ended.

Of course, Long Chen's duel had not begun.

"Who are you?" Gongsun Wudi looked at Long Chen cautiously. He had also seen Long Chen sitting next to the City Lord.

"Didn't you hear my name just now? It's Long Chen. Let's not waste time talking about nonsense. Let's fight!" Long Chen was too lazy to waste time on chatter and moved immediately.

Gongsun Wudi had never met such a boring person.

They were supposed to exchange a few insults before the duel began to add to the mood. That would've made it much more interesting.

"Everyone, take a guess. How many strikes from Gongsun Wudi can the guy who sat next to the City Lord survive?"

"Gongsun Wudi is at the peak of the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage, while he is at the Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage. All Gongsun Wudi needs is one move. The gap between them is like heaven and earth."

The people of the Gongsun family were already smiling, as if Gongsun Wudi was going to win.

Long Chen suddenly attacked without showing any prior signs.

Blood-red scales wrapped around his whole body.

*What a strong killing Qi. That transformation ...* Watching from the stands above, the City Lord was shocked. She had the Seven Killings Blood and was therefore very

sensitive to killing Qi. Long Chen's Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon aura made her feel an aversion in the depths of her soul.

*Perhaps he really is the most suitable person to cultivate my family's techniques. Unfortunately, Su Xue appeared.*

However, her keen senses also picked up on the large increase in his essence. In addition to his Sword Soul and the gloves on his hands, the City Lord speculated that Long Chen could actually beat Gongsun Wudi.

Gongsun Wudi was furious because Long Chen had suddenly attacked without giving him face.

"Damn it!" With a soft cry, Gongsun Wudi launched himself off the tip of his foot, then shot forward like a ray of light. He was extremely fast and appeared in front of Long Chen instantly.

*The Gongsun family is also a family with a Natural Body. This quality has naturally been awakened in Gongsun Wudi. It is called the Golden Winged Bird. As a result, the Gongsun family has a natural advantage in speed.*

This was what Long Chen learned from the information Ye Xuan had given him. Looking at Gongsun Wudi's movements, he was indeed very fast.

However, he was still lagging far behind Long Chen.

When Gongsun Wudi charged at him, Long Chen smiled and turned into golden lightning. He instantly appeared behind the fast-moving Gongsun Wudi, stunning everyone.

"I'm behind you," Long Chen said.

Gongsun Wudi looked behind him in a panic.

Long Chen threw a punch at his face.

*Crack.*

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

There had been a crack. The crowd had heard it loud and clear.

That was the piercing sound of a nose breaking. When the crowd heard the crisp sound, they had goosebumps. Both participants had only just started moving, but Long Chen had rushed behind Gongsun Wudi faster than Gongsun Wudi could move. Then he threw a punch and broke Gongsun Wudi's nose.

"That's ..."

Gongsun Wudi screamed as he flew back, then crashed and tumbled several times on the stage.

The people watching the duel felt their throats become dry. It was silent.

Who was Gongsun Wudi? He was the best prodigy under fifty years of age, and he was almost at the Divine Martial Realm. He even had the Gongsun patriarch's Golden Winged Bird. Gongsun Wudi was recorded to have defeated ten Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage experts in a row. Due to the Golden Winged Bird, he was faster than all of them.

It was not just speed. His attacking power also surpassed the average Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator. It was said that there was a Divine Martial Realm ancestor in his family who transferred his power to Gongsun Wudi's body before he died using a secret treasure.

This led to the same effects as the Five Emperor Palm.

However, Gongsun Wudi's ancestral power was more effective because the Five Emperor Palm was already useless to Long Chen at his current stage, while Gongsun Wudi was still benefiting from it.

Long Chen had beaten Gongsun Wudi back right when the duel started, which triggered a huge response from the crowd. Everyone was stunned.

"I can't believe he sent Gongsun Wudi flying with just one punch."

"It's no wonder Long Chen was sitting next to City Lord Ye Xuan. He's powerful."

Some of the wiser ones said, "Don't get too excited. Gongsun Wudi merely underestimated his opponent. He has his ancestor's power and the Golden Winged Bird, as well as all sorts of Divine-tier combat techniques he has not used yet. If he uses them, Long Chen will be no match for him."

Although Song Yang and Song Yuchun were shocked by Long Chen's extraordinary performance, they had the same thoughts. Long Chen only had an edge because his opponent had underestimated him.

However, this was completely within the Ye siblings' expectations.



“Elder Sister, look. Didn’t I say that Long Chen’s really good? He’s the guy who could fight off a Second Divine Martial Stage expert.” The youth secretly admired Long Chen, and he was slightly bragging to his sister when he said this.

The City Lord gave a small smile. “We still need to see his subsequent performance.”

After she spoke, Gongsun Wudi had gotten back on his feet. This time, his expression was completely different. That carefree look was long gone. His nose bridge was clearly crooked to one side, and two lines of blood flowed from his nostrils. He had been hit hard just moments after the duel began, so his expression was utterly gloomy. His eyes had completely turned blood-red.

This was likely the most humiliating moment of his life.

“Long Chen, I’ll tear you to pieces!” Gongsun Wudi roared, clenching his fists. At this point, more than half of the one hundred duels had already ended and the second duels had started on some stages. The duels on the first day tended to end quickly because of the large gaps between the strong and the weak.

“Use your most powerful techniques; don’t waste my time.”

There was a golden flash, and Long Chen instantly appeared right in front of Gongsun Wudi. Long Chen threw a punch at his chest, and his fist turned into a ray of golden light.

*He’s fast!* This time, Gongsun Wudi understood that Long Chen’s strength was also in his speed. In a panic, Gongsun Wudi could only use both arms to block the punch, but the huge force still sent him flying.

*Such a powerful force!*

Gongsun Wudi finally had to admit that Long Chen was a very difficult opponent!

Previously, he had indeed underestimated Long Chen. Now he sensed that this underestimation would cost him dearly.

“Do your best, son!” a man hurriedly shouted, sensing Long Chen’s strength. He was sitting with the Gongsun family members.

“If even my dad is doing this, then my judgment was right. Meeting an opponent like you in the first round is exciting!” Although Gongsun Wudi’s nose was injured, he gave an eager smile.

Then he clenched his fists. There was a dull, golden ring on his left middle finger. Golden energy poured from it into Gongsun Wudi’s body. He was initially at the peak of



the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage, but his power kept increasing until he was very close to the Divine Martial Realm!

This was the power that the Gongsun ancestor had left behind for him. Divine Martial Realm experts could inject their powers into a piece of treasure just like this golden ring or Long Chen's Five Emperor Seals.

In the Divine Martial Realm, the Martial Overlord's lineage had rings that could provide the Martial Overlord Body to its user. Gongsun Wudi's technique was based on a different concept. The Martial Overlord's technique was more of a roundabout method with high cost but relatively small effects.

Long Chen obviously felt his opponent's strength increase. Gongsun Wudi's essence was initially stronger than his, but now it was even stronger.

But this was not the end of it all. After the ancestral power flowed into Gongsun Wudi's body, his eyes turned dark golden. An image of a golden Peng[1] appeared on his body, then solidified on his back into a pair of golden wings.

*Whoosh!*

The golden wings flapped, and a suffocating force hit Long Chen. Even the whole stage trembled from the wind.

This was Gongsun Wudi's strongest form, and he once used this form to defeat ten Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage cultivators simultaneously.

The tables had turned in the blink of an eye.

"In this form, Gongsun Wudi can even somewhat withstand a Divine Martial Realm expert's attack. Plus, he is much faster with the Golden Winged Bird. Long Chen no longer has his speed advantage," said the spectators.

The duel was filled with uncertainty once again.

"It's over."

Gongsun Wudi chuckled, then his golden wings flapped gently behind him. Suddenly, dust and sand flew into the air and he turned into a golden ray of light, moving faster than Long Chen. He arrived in front of Long Chen in an instant.

He was just too fast. The crowd roared.

"One for you too!" Gongsun Wudi threw a punch at Long Chen's chest, exactly like the one Long Chen had hit him with. His strength was boosted by his ancestor, and the

momentum of this punch was much more forceful than Long Chen's punch. Long Chen felt the air tremble as the powerful punch approached.

Gongsun Wudi was currently moving faster than Long Chen, and he was taking revenge by using the same method.

When the crowd thought Long Chen was going to lose, Long Chen's expression was so calm that it was terrifying. When Gongsun Wudi's punch landed on Long Chen's chest, it left Gongsun Wudi utterly stunned because he realized his fist had landed on nothing. It was merely an afterimage of Long Chen.

"You're... Still too slow." Long Chen's wistful voice came from behind him.

Gongsun Wudi looked behind him in shock, and a gigantic golden fist landed on his abdomen. Gongsun Wudi almost vomited last night's dinner from the heart-clenching pain.

Blood sprayed out of his mouth and he was sent flying once more. He tumbled a few times on the ground. His injuries were more severe this time. He had lost at least a portion of his combat abilities!

The crowd cried even louder. Almost all eyes were on Long Chen's duel now.

"How's that possible?! Gongsun Wudi has activated his Golden Winged Bird, but he's still not as fast as Long Chen!"

"Has Long Chen's speed reached the Perfect stage of the Divine Martial Realm?"

"That's terrifying! Even the Golden Winged Bird isn't as fast as he is. How is it possible that he has such an advantage in speed?!"

Even the Gongsun family members could not accept this outcome. Speed was their forte. This was what they were proudest of. However, Long Chen had easily defeated a very talented youth from their family with speed.

The feeling of defeat crept into their hearts.

From the stands, the City Lord gave an approving look.

Long Chen had suppressed Gongsun Wudi since the beginning. There was no doubt about his abilities.

"Hmph!"

Gongsun Wudi endured his pain and forced himself on his feet. His eyes were bright red.

“Good! Very good! You’re the first person who has ever beaten me in terms of speed! You have earned the right for me to use this technique on you!”

The contemptuous and pitiful looks from the crowd ignited fury in Gongsun Wudi’s heart. He mustered all the strength he could, flapping his golden wings. A powerful aura erupted from him, radiating in Long Chen’s direction.

“Rank Two Divine-tier technique, Golden Winged Bird, Six Counter Spins!”

He was about to use a Rank Two Divine-tier technique! It looked like Gongsun Wudi was indeed a talented prodigy.

The image of the divine bird appeared behind him once more. The golden wings burned with bright, illusory flames. Then, when Gongsun Wudi threw a punch, the golden wings turned into millions of golden blades. They spun and aggregated together into the shape of a drill, then flew at Long Chen!

This was the Gongsun family’s signature technique, so it was expected to be this strong.

This Rank Two Divine-tier technique moved much faster than Gongsun Wudi.

*Boom!*

1. The Peng is a gigantic bird in Chinese mythology 鹏

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

The whole stage trembled from the impact of the Rank Two Divine-tier attack. This was the most powerful technique ever used across all twenty-thousand participants since the beginning of the round. It attracted everyone’s attention, including many people who were fighting. They were intrigued by the first duel on stage number one.

Everyone looked forward to seeing Long Chen’s response.

Long Chen held up a fist and punched very casually.

“Crushing Void!”

He punched. Ripples appeared in the surrounding space. Although it was only a Rank One Divine-tier technique, it contained Rank Two strength. Boosted by Long Chen’s powerful and abundant essence, the punch, which made the surrounding space ripple,

easily shattered Gongsun Wudi's attack. The crowd watched in shock as the punch broke a hole in the middle of the golden feather-like blades, passing through toward Gongsun Wudi.

*Boom!*

There was a loud explosion, and Gongsun Wudi screamed. He was thrown into the air, flying off the stage before finally being caught by a Divine Martial Realm expert from the Gongsun family.

Long Chen shattered the remaining golden blades, then landed in a stable manner.

In reality, it was not easy for his Crushing Void to defeat Gongsun Wudi's Rank Two technique at all. It looked effortless, but Long Chen had used up all his strength for this.

As a result, he had completely suppressed Gongsun Wudi in every aspect. He was stronger than Gongsun Wudi in all aspects; therefore, Gongsun Wudi completely accepted this defeat despite his injuries.

This was just a tournament, so there was no enmity and no grudges between Long Chen and Gongsun Wudi. Long Chen had curbed the strength of his attack at the final moment because it was already sufficient to knock Gongsun Wudi off the stage.

After Gongsun Wudi was blasted away, the crowd erupted. Long Chen only looked like a Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator, but he had defeated Gongsun Wudi, who was at the peak of the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage. It was an absolute and indisputable victory. This showed that relative to Gongsun Wudi, he was even closer to the Divine Martial Realm!

Perhaps Long Chen was even strong enough to take on a Divine Martial Realm cultivator.

"This means that the guy named Long Chen should be able to enter the top three in this tournament. Or maybe he can even beat that prodigy Su Xue?"

The crowd went from doubtful to impressed. To them, Long Chen was now ranked only second to Su Xue.

Long Chen's performance was just too impressive.

After the judges declared Long Chen the winner, everyone woke up from their shock. The eyes of the surrounding spectators filled with reverence when they looked at Long Chen. He had completely convinced them of his strength.

Even the other participants, who were at the Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage and above, looked at him with respect.

This was Long Chen's first time showing off his strength in a place packed with this many experts.

After he won, he returned to the City Lord's side. She was waving at him. As a high-level expert, she could see clearly that if she had to pick one person to beat Su Xue amongst the twenty thousand participants, Long Chen would be the only choice.

The participants from the Gongsun family, the Fu family, and even other major factions were nowhere near his level. Although there were many participants and some performed impressively, Long Chen and Su Xue far surpassed them all.

The duels on the other stages continued.

On the way back, Long Chen glanced in the direction of the Underworld Soldiers. Su Xue and Underworld Admiral Su Tian were sitting next to Su Mo. With all three of them sitting together, just their combined gazes were enough to intimidate Long Chen greatly.

There was still an unreadable smile on Su Mo's face, and Long Chen felt like Su Mo could see through his secrets. Su Tian had an icy expression and was glaring at Long Chen with killing intent. Su Xue was more direct—her eyes swept across Long Chen's body with clear malice.

It was clear that after Long Chen's performance, Su Xue also knew that he was her only rival.

Still, she did not care about him. The difference between the Heavenly Martial and Divine Martial Realms was like heaven and earth.

When Long Chen returned to the City Lord's side, her brother hugged him excitedly, then patted his shoulder twice and said, "Not bad. You didn't disappoint us. Next time, flatten Su Xue for me!"

Ye Xuan was not particularly mature, and he spoke in a very straightforward manner. People like that were most compatible with Long Chen.

"She's such a pretty girl; I don't think I should flatten her. It's better if I give her to you," Long Chen said jokingly, then he sat next to the City Lord and continued to watch the other fights.

After this, he would only need to fight once per day.

Unless he was prematurely paired with Su Xue, this pace would be easy for him.

"Judging by your attack just now, I can tell that you have reached the third stage in your comprehension of the Sword Path, which boosts your attacking power by seven times or more. Am I right?" the City Lord suddenly whispered.

Long Chen nodded. He even had two Sword Souls, both offering a seven-time boost in attacking power. This resulted in a more than ten-time boost.

She looked at him with great respect, then said approvingly, "There are far fewer people who cultivate the Sword Path in the True Martial Territory than in the Swordsoul Palace Territory. No more than five people have reached the third stage, and I am one of them. I'm very impressed that you have achieved this at your age."

The City Lord was telling the truth. Most people who reached the third stage of the Sword Path were over a thousand years old, and Long Chen was not even fifty yet.

Long Chen had not comprehended the Sword Path on his own, so he did not think he was that impressive.

As she looked at him, her eyes filled with more and more hope, until it turned into resignation.

She suddenly said emotionally, "I can sense that your Sword Soul's most suited weapon is the sword. Your comprehension of the Killing Path is also beyond the average person. Both Fluttering Blood and Killing Tribulation are very suited for you. To be honest, I really want to take you in as my disciple, but seeing as I have made a public announcement, it will now depend on you. Good luck!"

Her well wishes filled Long Chen with energy.

"Don't worry. I understand." He smiled and his eyes shone with confidence.

With such a powerful master supporting him, he felt like there was nothing to be afraid of. The City Lord was emotional because of her appreciation of talent in others.

The powerful cultivators fought round after round. Very soon, ten days had passed. The ten thousand people from the end of the first day dwindled to barely a hundred. Other than Long Chen and Su Xue, everyone else was at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage. They were also famous prodigies in their own cities.

Long Chen was somewhat lucky in his duels. Even when he encountered Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage opponents, he defeated all of them in one move. Su Xue was on the same level; no one had been able to survive more than one strike from her.

Every opponent was drawn at random, so no one knew who their next opponent would be until the start of the duel. There was a close call when Long Chen and Su Xue were both allocated to the same group, but to the disappointment of the crowd, they were not opponents.

The final one hundred were the elites of the elites. All of them had survived at least ten rounds, so they had been conditioned by the intense fights.

The duels offered Long Chen great help because sometimes, he activated his True Martial Soul mid-fight to increase his comprehension of the Martial Path.

It had been some time since he first reached the Seventh Heavenly Martial Stage.

Long Chen felt like he was seriously lacking in essence compared to Su Xue. It would be difficult to defeat her without reaching the Eighth Heavenly Martial Stage.

And this was an urgent matter.

After the day's duels, only about fifty people remained. Long Chen toyed with his opponent for a while, then easily defeated him, despite his opponent being at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage.

On the next day, his opponent was also at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage, and he was very anxious when he encountered Long Chen.

This time, Long Chen was allocated to the stage nearest to where the Underworld Soldiers were sitting. Su Xue had ended her fight already and was watching Long Chen along with twenty-plus Divine Martial Realm cultivators from the army.

Since the number of participants was very small now, very few duels were taking place around him. Long Chen's duel was not particularly attractive to the crowd because they all knew that he would easily defeat his opponent.

Long Chen hated this feeling.

The gazes of twenty-plus Divine Martial Realm experts were like rays of cold light scanning his body. They felt like knives cutting across his skin.

*Are they trying to intimidate me?* Long Chen smirked to himself. He knew that they saw him as Su Xue's only opponent, so they were using this chance to scare him.

At this point, the judges had already announced the start of the fight. Long Chen did not even use the Dragon Soul Transformation against an opponent like that.

His opponent was a man in blue fighting gear. He seemed very nervous and stood without moving. He merely stared woodenly at Long Chen.

What he did not see was that when the duel began, a strange smirk crept up the corners of Underworld Admiral Su Tian's mouth.

This was Long Chen's first time meeting such a nervous opponent, but he was not surprised. He turned into a bolt of golden lightning and charged at him. He could move much faster than his opponent, so he only needed one punch to defeat him.



Though Long Chen suddenly sensed an impending threat, one that should not have been possible!

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Long Chen's only opponent was the person in front of him. Why would this person give him such a strong sense of impending danger?

His hair stood on end.

His whole world suddenly went silent. The blue-robed cultivator's movements slowed down. Long Chen saw him suddenly take a talisman out of his storage ring.

When he took out the talisman, the eyes of every Divine Martial Realm expert who was slightly more knowledgeable lit up brightly.

"Divine Confinement Talisman!"

Long Chen did not know what this thing was, but Little Cat was more knowledgeable and immediately told him the function of the Divine Confinement Talisman.

"Get away from him! The Divine Confinement Talisman traps any cultivator below the Divine Martial Realm. Only a person at the Divine Martial Realm can break free from its control!"

If even Little Cat had told him to run, Long Chen obviously had to run as fast as he could. The problem was that the talisman's appearance had been too sudden and completely out of Long Chen's expectations. Long Chen was already very close to his opponent and was about to finish him off with one punch!

Of course, Long Chen could use Blood Warp, but Blood Warp would likely cause him to run off the stage in the blink of an eye. If he left the hundred-meter-wide stage, he would lose!

The Divine Confinement Talisman was clearly designed to defeat him!

After the Divine Confinement Talisman was released, its functioning range was within fifty meters of the blue-robed cultivator, which meant that it would cover half of the stage. Long Chen could not flee its range in time!

The crowd watched as Long Chen charged at the blue-robed cultivator, assuming that he would defeat him in a second, but the cultivator unexpectedly took out a Divine

Confinement Talisman and activated it immediately. The Divine Confinement Talisman turned into a mass of ripples that extended outwards. The release of the talisman was very quick, and although Long Chen was as fast as a Divine Martial Realm cultivator, he was still covered in the ripples!

When the transparent ripples touched Long Chen's body, they stuck together and locked him in place!

*How is this possible?!*

Long Chen could feel a strong force in the transparent ripples that formed a transparent membrane on his body. Due to the membrane, he realized that he could not use any of his strength at all. While he could still guide the flow of essence in his body, he could not move a muscle!

"We're finished. If you're not at the Divine Martial Realm, you can't break free from the Divine Confinement Talisman's force. Due to this talisman's great strength, it is usually given to the children of major factions to protect themselves. One Divine Confinement Talisman is ten times more expensive than the Shield Talisman you previously received, the one that could withstand an attack from a First Divine Martial Stage cultivator," explained Little Cat.

Long Chen's gaze turned cold.

He guided his strength through his body and even activated the Dragon Soul Transformation. Unfortunately, his essence was never his best strength. In terms of essence, he was not even at the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage, so it was impossible to break free from this talisman.

Struggling with all his strength, he roared with fury but still could not break free.

*This blue-robed cultivator is only a mere Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage cultivator, but he has something as valuable as the Divine Confinement Talisman!* From Little Cat's explanation, he understood the value of a Divine Confinement Talisman. It was something so expensive that a Second Divine Martial Stage cultivator would need to spend most of his fortune to purchase one.

This blue-robed cultivator was either lucky or a descendant of some super-powerful faction. However, if he was truly from a super-powerful faction, his cultivation level would not be this low. He looked like he was almost fifty.

*If he wasn't just lucky, then there must be something suspicious about this. Someone is trying to get me eliminated!*

Long Chen had initially thought that he would smoothly reach the finals to fight Su Xue. However, despite being close to the finals, his plan was in danger of being foiled.

There were about fifty people who had not been eliminated yet.

After today's duel, only twenty-something would remain.

When the City Lord saw that Long Chen was trapped by a Divine Confinement Talisman, she stood up. The other people from the City Lord's mansion also frowned.

Usually, martial tournaments did not restrict the use of talismans, and they had never imposed such a rule in the past. This time, due to the City Lord's intention of recruiting a disciple, the scale of the tournament increased greatly. That was why unprecedented things like this could happen.

Anyone who possessed a Divine Confinement Talisman had to be either rich or aristocratic; they would not care that much about becoming the City Lord's disciple. Yet such a norm-breaking item had appeared. City Lord Ye Xuan was stuck in a dilemma.

The cultivator had already used the talisman, so it would be too late for her to announce that Divine Confinement Talismans were not allowed. However, everyone also knew that Long Chen was one of her people, so if she stepped in at the last minute, people would be upset and complain about favoritism.

The City Lord had not expected something like a Divine Confinement Talisman to appear in such a minor tournament like this.

She was not the only one. No one had expected it either, as the Divine Confinement Talisman was a luxury item that was almost as valuable as Fluttering Blood, the prize of the tournament. Usually, participants at tournaments like that were passionate youths who wanted to prove themselves. Who would use a talisman to win like that? And get called a cheater?

Therefore, this talisman was unexpected.

"He even used a Divine Confinement Talisman. That's so dramatic."

"Long Chen is surely going to lose thanks to that talisman. That's unfair. If this blue-robed guy has more Divine Confinement Talismans, won't he just win first place directly?"

"Not exactly. The Divine Confinement Talisman is useless on Su Xue. But isn't this stupid? I was really looking forward to Long Chen and Su Xue's final fight!"

Many people voiced their dissent.

Members of major factions stood up and looked over anxiously.

Ye Xuan could not accept this at all. He turned to his sister and said, "Elder Sister, that cultivator clearly cannot withstand one strike from Long Chen, but he used a Divine Confinement Talisman! Isn't that against the martial tournament's rules? That's cheating! This can't go on!"

The City Lord said resignedly, "I can't stop this. The tournament rules do not forbid the usage of talismans. I didn't expect someone to use a Divine Confinement Talisman ..."

Long Chen was not strong enough to break free at all. He was internally panicking. It was as if all his strength had been locked up. Privately, he was very certain that this cultivator named Lian Yun could never own something like a Divine Confinement Talisman. Someone else had given it to him in order to eliminate Long Chen.

While the pairings were random, only fifty or so participants remained. The one behind this only had to pick a random person and eventually, said person would be paired with Long Chen. The culprit had taken a huge gamble, and it had worked. Long Chen was just unlucky. Also, they might have planted more than one pawn.

He was furious!

Although the tournament did not forbid Divine Confinement Talismans, the helplessness he felt in the face of such manipulation made him feel endless anger. He could not move at all under the restriction of the talisman.

*If there really is someone trying to use the Divine Confinement Talisman to eliminate me, that person must be Su Xue from the Underworld Army!*

This was Long Chen's guess, even without needing to turn his head.

*But is it that easy for someone to stop me from achieving what I want?* Although he was unable to move, Long Chen was smirking internally.

The whole crowd erupted. The cultivator named Lian Yun was so startled by the loud noise that he took a few steps back. Although Long Chen was trapped, his ice-cold glare looked as if he was an ancient beast, which triggered endless terror in Lian Yun's heart.

*No! The effects of the Divine Confinement Talisman won't last for long. I must act now!*

With that thought, Lian Yun clenched his teeth and quickly charged at Long Chen. It would be simple enough to defeat the trapped Long Chen. Just a simple punch was enough, and Long Chen was sent flying off the stage.

After the crowd saw Long Chen fall off the stage, everyone fell silent for a while, then erupted in loud discussion.

Had Long Chen lost?

He was the only person who could beat Su Xue, but he had lost to a nameless cultivator. That was too unexpected. Many people could not believe their eyes, but those were the rules. Whoever left the stage was the loser.

Many people waited with widened eyes, listening for the judge's announcement.

"The winner is Lian Yun!"

"I do not accept this!" On the stands, Ye Xuan looked indignant and was about to rush down. He was the person who wanted Long Chen to win the most, and he also believed Long Chen was capable of winning. He never thought that such a thing would happen today.

"Ye Xuan." Under the City Lord's instructions, her brother was pulled back. She quickly said, "Stay calm for now. Let me see if there are other ways of resolving this matter."

The youth finally quietened down.

Coincidentally, the effects of the Divine Confinement Talisman had worn off by now.

It was not that the Divine Confinement Talisman's effects lasted a short time; that period of time was enough to kill anyone who was trapped several times over.

Under the gazes of tens of thousands of people, Long Chen stood up from the ground without a word.

"Alright. Lian Yun, Long Chen, please leave the stage. There is another duel after you." To prevent Long Chen from flying into a rage, the judge separated Long Chen and Lian Yun.

However, he was disappointed because Long Chen did not act emotionally. He gave an easy smile as if what had happened was a small matter. He turned his head and glanced at Su Mo and his group.

Su Mo maintained his unreadable smile, while Su Xue looked a little furious. Next to her, Underworld Admiral Su Tian had a strange expression.

*It's you.* Long Chen's lips curved upwards.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Long Chen had a strange feeling about Su Tian.

Becoming the City Lord's disciple was actually very important to Long Chen, but he had been eliminated before reaching the finals.

He was someone who readily accepted reality, so he was not reactive and maintained his cool demeanor. The crowd watched as he returned to the seat next to the City Lord, and the fury in his eyes gradually disappeared.

"Long Chen ..." The Ye siblings looked at him, unsure of what to say.

"I didn't expect this to happen. That cultivator, Lian Yun, must have gotten the Divine Confinement Talisman because of a lucky encounter. I checked his details just now. He is a prodigy from a large clan in a medium-sized city," explained the City Lord.

The Ye siblings had not been there personally, so they could not feel what Long Chen felt, which was the feeling of being tricked.

Long Chen was privately certain this was a trick pulled by someone from Su Xue's side.

*They're already Divine Martial Realm cultivators, and they're still afraid of me? Was it necessary to eliminate me using such tactics?* Long Chen smirked to himself. He said to her, "Let's watch the fights first. I'll see if there are other solutions later."

Long Chen was much calmer than they expected.

The City Lord thought for a moment and said, "How about this? I'll still take you in as my disciple after the tournament, and I will still pass you Killing Tribulation. I just can't give you the Fluttering Blood Sword anymore, which is the champion's prize."

This was already an amazing outcome to Long Chen.

He had not fulfilled her conditions, yet she still wanted to take him as a disciple. It showed how important he was to her. If he could become the disciple of a super-master like her, he would receive abundant cultivation resources and also protection and respect. The Su family had used the Divine Confinement Talisman to eliminate Long Chen, but they probably hadn't predicted the City Lord's new decision.

However, their main objective was to plant Su Xue by the City Lord's side.

Long Chen knew that although the City Lord was powerful in cultivation, her scheming abilities were far lacking compared to Su Mo and the others. Based on their reactions just now, Long Chen was even more suspicious of Su Mo being the culprit behind Ye Xuan's attempted assassination.

After satisfying Long Chen through an alternative method, the City Lord let the matter go and did not investigate the matter of the Divine Confinement Talisman further. She did not think of investigating its root cause either, because based on the rules, it was

clear that Long Chen had lost. In her subconscious, she knew that the participants were paired up randomly and it was difficult for other people to scheme for Long Chen's elimination.

The other people did not think of this either.

Long Chen did not seem to want to fight back, so the other people gradually calmed down. The day's duels slowly passed. All the elite prodigies of the younger generations from cities within Underworld City's jurisdiction successfully advanced to the next round, becoming the remaining twenty-plus participants.

After a few more days, the champion would finally be determined. The subsequent duels likely needed larger stages and they would be held in sequence. The most exciting part of the tournament was finally approaching.

As the sky darkened, the crowd dispersed. Everyone would gather here again at dawn for the new round.

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Underworld Training Camp, Purple Mo Pavilion

Su Mo sat at the highest seat and was resting his eyes. Beneath him, Su Xue and Su Tian were both in a standoff. Su Xue was glaring at Underworld Admiral Su Tian, as if furious, then she pointed at him and said, "Father, I didn't ask you to intervene! Isn't he a mere Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator? I could have resolved this on my own. Don't you think it's a waste to spend a Divine Confinement Talisman on this?"

Su Tian shrugged and said, "I was just trying my luck. I've saved that kid Lian Yun's life before; he is someone you can absolutely trust. Who knew that Long Chen would be so unlucky? Out of fifty-plus people, he was paired with Lian Yun, so Lian Yun had to use the Divine Confinement Talisman."

"And you used a Divine Confinement Talisman just like that?" asked Su Xue, clenching her teeth.

Su Tian said nonchalantly, "That item is only useful for children who have not reached the Divine Martial Realm. How is it useful to us? I've received a few recently and was just worried that I would never have a chance to use them. But then a great chance presented itself! My good daughter, your father has helped you eliminate a strong enemy. Shouldn't you be thanking me?"

He felt uncomfortable with how angry Su Xue was.



“Not like this!” cried Su Xue with reddened eyes. “I am literally at the Divine Martial Realm! If I needed to cheat with a Divine Confinement Talisman to eliminate a Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator, I would be a joke! What would people think of me?”

“Only the three of us know about this, so why would anyone think less of you?” Su Tian was furious too. He continued, “Have you forgotten what General Mo said? Long Chen used a technique to injure the Second Divine Martial Stage Su Yi. If that technique were used on you, you could be killed! I did this only to be safe. The Divine Confinement Talisman isn’t useful to us at our levels anyway. There is no point saving it.”

“He injured Su Yi ...” Su Xue recalled that incident too.

That incident had indeed made her nervous. However, she still did not think that it was possible for her to lose to Long Chen.

Su Mo opened his eyes and softly said, “Enough.” A cold aura radiated throughout Purple Mo Pavilion.

“Xue’er, your father only did it for your own good. The matter has passed. Focus on taking first place and getting close to Ye Xuan. Don’t waste time talking about other nonsense.”

Then he glanced at Su Tian and a flame burned in his eyes.

“Su Tian, do not make decisions without my orders next time. This is the first offense, so I will let this pass. But if there’s a second time, you’re finished.”

Su Mo never made empty threats.

“General Mo, I apologize!” Su Tian said hurriedly, lowering his head.

Su Xue’s lips moved, wanting to say something, but she stopped. In the end, she changed her tone and said, “General Mo, I will a hundred percent complete the assignment you gave me. I will help you gain control over the Red Lotus Jade Pendant as soon as possible.”

“Mhm.” Su Mo nodded.

The matter came to a close.

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Although Long Chen had been eliminated, he still sat next to the City Lord every day to watch the duels. Her brother did not even want to attend since Long Chen was not participating, but Long Chen dragged him there every day.

Long Chen was gradually forgotten by the crowd. They watched as Su Xue defeated opponent after opponent. Still, no one could survive one strike from her. The crowd occasionally glanced at Long Chen in the stands. He was the only one strong enough to fight her, but unfortunately, he had been eliminated.

Lian Yun, who had used the Divine Confinement Talisman, was paired with Su Xue in one of the rounds several days later. The crowd speculated that because Lian Yun's usage of the Divine Confinement Talisman had caused Su Xue to lose an opponent, she had killed him in just one strike out of anger.

The martial tournament was a brutal event. Deaths were normal affairs in tournaments like this one. Cultivators had to fight with all their strength to win, and when they used their full strength, it was difficult to control their power.

Many people had died since the beginning of the tournament, and not many people cared about Lian Yun's death. No one guessed that Su Xue had killed him to destroy any evidence, but also, the usage of the Divine Confinement Talisman was not related to Su Xue anyway. It was something Su Tian had done on his own accord.

As the days passed, the crowd became less excited about the tournament's winner. Based on the current conditions, Su Xue was definitely going to be the champion.

On the final day, after twenty-plus brutal rounds, two people who had not lost once would remain. One of them was Su Xue, who had an effortless journey so far. The other person was Fu Ye, the strongest member of the powerful Fu clan's younger generation!

Fu Ye was similar to Long Chen's previous opponent, Gongsun Wudi.

Before the City Lord's brother and Su Xue returned, both of them had been widely recognized as Underworld City's strongest cultivators of their age group.

The best time for cultivating was before one turned a hundred. After this age, advancing cultivation levels took decades, centuries, or even millennia. Some people never progressed for the rest of their lives.

The difficulty of the journey of cultivation was made ever more evident when one reached that point in life.

Although it was less exciting than before, the crowd still wanted to watch the finals after watching the tournament for weeks. On this day, more than a hundred thousand people had gathered. Even people who had previously been eliminated came to watch the crowning of the champion.

Song Yang and Song Yuchun were among the crowd.

“Su Xue’s definitely going to win,” Song Yuchun said dreamily. His eyes were shining brightly.

“If Long Chen had not encountered the Divine Confinement Talisman, the results would have been uncertain. Now Su Xue is surely going to win. Once she becomes the City Lord’s direct disciple, her status will become even higher,” Song Yang said wistfully.

“Grandfather, don’t overestimate Long Chen. I think he can defeat Fu Ye at most. He’s quite far away from the Divine Martial Realm,” Song Yuchun said contemptuously. “Also, why are we even talking about someone who has been eliminated?”

Song Yang shook his head and did not continue.

To be honest, it was unfortunate that they would not be able to watch a fight between Long Chen and Su Xue.

Under the instructions of several Divine Martial Realm experts, Su Xue and Fu Ye stepped on the largest stage in the Underworld Martial Arena. The stage was completely black and made entirely of metal, so it was extremely hard. Metal of this quality was suited for forging Divine-tier weapons.

The final duel had not yet begun, but the crowd below was already starting to talk among themselves.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

“Fu Ye is surely no match for Su Xue. There’s a huge gap in cultivation level between them.”

“Yeah. It really is a pity that Long Chen was eliminated, and we don’t get to watch them fight.”

“That’s true. Although Su Xue will win in the end, I cannot confirm that she really is stronger than Long Chen if they don’t fight.”

“Yeah! Long Chen previously defeated Gongsun Wudi, who is on the same level as Fu Ye, with ease. I really want to see if Su Xue can defeat Fu Ye just as easily.”

“I was looking forward to the big fight between them. Without Long Chen, this martial tournament feels meaningless.”

Similar discussions were taking place everywhere.

When she heard these voices, Su Xue's expression turned icy. She gradually started to clench her fists and a chill radiated from her body. This was the power of a Divine Martial Realm cultivator, and it was not something the average person could withstand. They knew that Su Xue was angered, so they scrambled backwards and shut their mouths.

"Long Chen ..." She clenched her fists and looked up at Long Chen, who was sitting high up in the stands. Long Chen was also looking at her and sensed the unwillingness in her eyes. He smiled, raised his hand, then made a slicing motion across his throat.

Long Chen's challenge further angered Su Xue.

She was certain that she could beat him, but the fact that the crowd was putting him on the same level as her wounded her pride.

The City Lord was sitting next to him, so she could naturally sense the enmity between Long Chen and Su Xue.

She had a feeling that Long Chen was going to do something.

This young man had always been bold. It was clear from how he dared to rescue her brother from a Second Divine Martial Stage cultivator.

Next, Su Xue and Fu Ye's duel began.

Fu Ye and Gongsun Wudi had the same techniques; he had everything that Gongsun Wudi had. Fu Ye was also a Talisman Priest, so he had many talismans on him. The moment the duel began, he tossed a talisman at Su Xue.

"Icy Beast Soul Talisman!"

A layer of ice instantaneously covered the whole thousand-meter-long stage, and at the same time froze Su Xue deep in it.

"Nine Heavens True Fire Talisman!"

He unleashed another talisman. There was first a line of fire, which split into nine rows that charged at Su Xue. Still stuck in the ice, she broke free using her strength. There was a loud boom and countless ice shards flew in all directions. The Nine Heavens True Fire Talisman descended right at that moment, so she was hit with a frightening combination of hot and cold.

Fu Ye was the first person who had managed to attack Su Xue.

"Puny tricks."

Su Xue huffed coldly. To her, Fu Ye was on the same level as Gongsun Wudi. She needed to defeat Fu Ye in an even shorter time to prove that she was stronger than Long Chen.

How dare they consider her and a Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator to be on the same level? She could not endure this for any longer.

“Ghost Hand!”

Su Xue suddenly disappeared from where she was standing, and the Nine Heavens True Fire Talisman missed her, causing the whole stage to tremble. She moved so quickly that she looked like she reappeared in front of Fu Ye, then she reached out with her right hand. Ink-green mist suddenly flowed from her thin arm, then it enlarged into a terrifying, gigantic arm. Countless ghosts wove around her arm, and she grabbed at Fu Ye using her Ghost Hand!

Fu Ye’s scalp went numb at the terrifying sight. He was so startled that he took a few steps back. This woman was indeed psychotic. Fu Ye knew her well and that she was a vicious person. If he angered her, he would pay with his life.

“Shield Talisman!”

He used the talisman that could block a First Divine Martial Stage attack.

A gigantic, transparent spiral blocked the Ghost Hand, and he took this chance to quickly flee off the stage. This was a sincere admission of defeat from him. He was never a match for her, and this was the right move. He did not need to worry about other people laughing at him.

After Fu Ye fled, Su Xue’s Ghost Hand shattered the transparent spiral.

But Fu Ye was already gone.

Although Su Xue had won, there was no smile on her face.

The result had been determined very quickly. When the crowd saw that Su Xue was the only one left on the stage, after a brief stunned silence, everyone clapped and cheered as loud as a tidal wave.

“Su Xue!”

“Champion! Champion!”

Although there were some regrets, the crowd was still happy to see such a beautiful girl becoming the champion, and in turn becoming the beautiful City Lord’s direct disciple.

Su Xue's looks were just slightly lacking compared to the City Lord, but then again, she was still young and innocent.

But in reality, Su Xue was not innocent at all.

She looked around at the people cheering for her, and suddenly felt like this was a mockery.

It had been extremely easy to win.

By this time, the judge had already announced Su Xue as the champion of the martial tournament.

"Next, I invite the beautiful City Lord Ye Xuan to present the award to Miss Su Xue. At the same time, she shall take Su Xue in as her direct disciple before us all. The stage is yours!"

As the crowd cheered, the City Lord had no choice but to stand up.

"This year's martial tournament was grander than all the other years, and it was a very successful one too. I am very proud of every young man and woman's performance. However, because of the rules, I can only give the prize to the champion."

The City Lord's clear and feminine voice rang in everyone's ears, making them mesmerized.

She took out a long sword from her storage ring.

A powerful wave of killing Qi radiated from the sword, reaching the whole arena. Everyone felt as if the sword was physically piercing through their hearts just from its potent, vicious, and violent aura. Their hair stood on end.

Blood-colored mist rose from the sword, and it gathered to form a blood-colored gigantic beast above her head. It roared furiously, and it radiated a terrifying power.

Long Chen was standing nearby, so even he was shocked by it.

"This is the prize of this year's tournament, the Rank Three Divine-tier sword, Fluttering Blood! The Ye family has two Fluttering Blood weapons, one is a knife, which my brother is using, and the other is this one. I used this sword personally before, but now it will be given to the champion of this year's martial tournament, which is ..."

Long Chen suddenly arrived in front of her, interrupting her speech.

"Long Chen, what are you ..." The City Lord froze. It was inappropriate for him to cause trouble at a moment like this.

But Long Chen's boldness surpassed her imagination. He said, "Sister Ye Xuan, I haven't lost yet."

For the past few days, Long Chen had called her "Sister Ye Xuan" the same way her brother did. However, if he became her disciple, he would call her "master."

"You haven't lost yet?" She had an inkling of what he wanted to do. After Long Chen muttered a quick apology, under the gazes of the crowd, he leaped from the stands and landed on the stage where Su Xue was standing. There was a loud *boom*, and his feet made two large craters in the metal stage. The whole stage trembled from the force, and even Su Xue fell two steps back from the shaking.

Under the tens of thousands of gazes, he looked up with battle spirit in his eyes!

"Roar!"

Long Chen unleashed a goading roar at Su Xue.

Many people were stunned by his sudden behavior, but after a while, they realized what he was doing. Was he going to challenge the champion?

"Long Chen, you were eliminated a long time ago. Leave the stage!" cried one of the three Divine Martial Realm judges. The martial tournament had rules that had to be followed. Even though he was protected by the City Lord, he could not cause trouble here.

Long Chen did not move.

In the stands above, the City Lord was about to speak when her brother stopped her with a grin. "I knew Long Chen would never be willing to accept defeat. Elder Sister, you should just cooperate with him. He will surprise you."

Looking at her younger brother's trusting gaze, she hesitated for a moment, then smiled.

"I can't stand you two boys."

Long Chen's arrival threw the crowd into an uproar.

This was the standoff they wanted to see!

In response to what the judge had said, Long Chen activated the Dragon Soul Transformation. The blood-red scales and red, bony spines made him look vicious. He was filled with killing Qi, just like the blood-red Fluttering Blood sword!



He looked at the three judges with his cold, red eyes, then he smiled and said, “Who said I lost? Who said I’ve lost to Su Xue? Su Xue, tell them. Have I ever lost to you?”

Long Chen transferred all the pressure to Su Xue. He knew what she wanted, as she had shown her displeasure at him since the beginning.

“Fight! Let them fight!”

“This is the true final fight! That win just now didn’t count!”

“Long Chen! He’s a true man! He has courage! He’s bolder than the average person! I am completely impressed! Defeat her!”

“If you haven’t defeated Long Chen, you can’t be considered the champion!”

The crowd and some eliminated participants were as passionate about this as Long Chen expected. All that remained was to watch Su Xue’s response.

All eyes were on her.

Long Chen lifted his chin and gave her a goading look. “You’re the so-called champion. May I ask if you’re willing to give this up and fight me in a real fight? If you aren’t, I have nothing to say to that, and I will leave immediately. If you agree, and I beat you, I’ll be the champion and you’ll need to leave. What do you think?”

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 958 - Demon Slaughtering Array**

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Long Chen smirked and continued, “But I think we should forget it. You’re just some girl; you surely do not have the guts to fight me and give your title away just like that. I think I should just go, so that I don’t rain on your parade. I can offend anyone, but not a beautiful girl. Everyone, don’t you agree?”

Long Chen’s mocking words triggered laughter in the crowd.

For a while, laughter covered the whole arena.

Many people thought that Long Chen's insults were endearing.

There was a huge cheer.

This made Su Xue endlessly furious. She clenched her fists tight, gritted her teeth, and glared at Long Chen with bloodshot eyes. Finally, she took a few steps forward. When the judge was about to chase Long Chen away, she attacked Long Chen with her Ghost Hand!

"Die!" The large Ghost Hand slammed at Long Chen's hand.

"Too slow." Long Chen laughed and turned into golden lightning, dodging her attack. The Ghost Hand slammed into the stage, causing the ground to tremble.

"Does this mean that you're agreeing to what I said?" Long Chen asked calmly, standing three meters behind her.

Just as Long Chen wished, Su Xue announced to everyone furiously, "You came here looking for death, so of course I am happy to oblige. If I lose, first place is yours!"

This was her response. "Ghost Hand!"

Ink-green mist poured out of both her arms, forming two gigantic arms with countless ghosts weaving around them. The ghosts wailed shrilly, and when Long Chen looked behind him, he saw Su Xue charging with the two Ghost Hands!

This time, Su Xue had learned her lesson and moved even quicker than before. The Ghost Hands arrived in front of Long Chen!

"I will make you understand what the Divine Martial Realm truly means!"

There was an impossibly mighty source of power originating from her body. It was as if he was not looking at a small human, but a gigantic beast crouching in front of him. This gigantic beast had 9,999 meridian points and a hundred thousand meridians. Every meridian point was like a star in the night sky, while the veins were tunnels connecting the stars. An abundance of power flowed between the meridians—it was Divine Essence!

When one reached the Divine Martial Realm, their body was many times tougher than that of someone at the Earthly and Heavenly Martial Realms.

Long Chen realized that he understood the Divine Martial Realm better now. Such a small body should not have been able to hold this much power, but it was different when it came to the Divine Martial Realm. There was a saying that went, "The mustard seed can hold Mount Meru." [1]

The storage ring had the same concept, and a Divine Martial Realm cultivator was like a natural storage ring. In his world, his body was infinitely huge, but to others, the size of his body did not change.

Her Ghost Hand attack was supported by copious amounts of essence! It was not an attack Long Chen could withstand, even if he used all the essence in his body!

However, he could move faster than her!

Golden lightning appeared on every inch of his skin, densely covering his body. The Hell Soul Lightning's conditioning of his body had given him ultimate speed. With a soft cry, his body turned into lightning and his speed skyrocketed. Long Chen escaped the Ghost Hands by borrowing the power of lightning!

"Emperor's Manual, Emperor's Arrival!

"Emperor's Manual, Shifting Galaxies!"

He unleashed the golden fist seal through his left hand. It contained an aura that made everyone feel like submitting to him. At the same time, black fist seal came from his left hand, which was filled with an unstoppable, violent force!

Duels like this one filled Long Chen with passion and excitement. He let out a dragon-like roar, which contained endless excitement. He realized that he had gone somewhat mad, and he was filled with a dragon's pride. The violence of the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon made him feel like he was going to explode.

The slumbering ancestral blood had awakened in his body and merged with his attack. It felt like millions of dragons were roaring in his body!

Long Chen had a feeling that he was about to receive even more of the Inherited Blood Essence. Compared to the last time he received it, he was much stronger now. It was about time too.

Two punches, one left and one right, one Yin and one Yang, flew in Su Xue's direction!

This was a fist technique used at Long Chen's maximum power. The intimidating aura accompanying the attack was no weaker than Su Xue's two previous Ghost Hand attacks.

Long Chen had not disappointed the spectators. He had shown combat techniques no weaker than his opponent's attacks since the beginning, and was much stronger than Fu Ye. When he used Divine-tier techniques, the battle reached a white-hot intensity level!

The whole stage shook from Long Chen's violent attacks.

“What a puny trick. You still do not understand the gap between the Divine Martial Realm and the Heavenly Martial Realm.” Su Xue burst into laughter at his attack. She did not even move from her spot. Instead, she threw a casual punch.

“The Divine Martial Realm is also a journey unique to each person. You do not understand my journey at all!”

The casual punch gave Long Chen a dark and strange feeling. It had cold, Yin tendencies, and while it looked simple, it contained terrifying power.

*Is this the Divine Martial Realm? Su Xue's own unique path?* He activated the True Martial Soul, and it analyzed her attacks. Long Chen studied her technique in detail while fighting.

*This technique contains cold Yin power, and there is an intimidating aura that comes from her soul. That's likely coming from her Divine Martial Soul.*

A casual punch from a Divine Martial Realm cultivator was as strong as a Divine-tier combat technique.

Long Chen's two fist techniques were shattered by one simple punch from her. The two fist seals disappeared, and she smiled. Then she punched again. A suffocating force flew in Long Chen's direction.

“Let me experience this in person!”

Long Chen made a decision that shocked Su Xue.

Instead of dodging it, Long Chen charged straight ahead. Like Su Xue, he also punched. Being at the Heavenly Martial Realm, he could channel the power of the heavens and the earth to form a domain, which could restrict his opponent's abilities. The power of his domain clashed with Su Xue's attack, but Long Chen was lacking in terms of both comprehension and essence strength!

*Boom!*

Long Chen's attack was blasted away. He did a few flips mid-air, then crashed to the ground. The crowd saw Long Chen stumble several steps back with a pale face. It was clear that he had lost that last exchange!

“You brag a lot, but you don't have the strength to back it up. It looks like my decision was wrong—I should not have given trash like you a chance!”

After sending Long Chen reeling in just one move, Su Xue was in an excellent mood. All the depression he had brought on was gone instantly.

"You may leave the stage now, or I cannot guarantee you'll survive my next strike," she said with a wave.

The crowd felt like it was a pity.

"It looks like Long Chen is no match for Su Xue."

"It makes sense. No matter how strong you are at the Heavenly Martial Realm, you're still no match for someone at the Divine Martial Realm."

"Even Long Chen cannot cross this canyon of a gap."

Long Chen's legendary victory over Gongsun Wudi had already placed him on a high pedestal in their hearts.

There seemed to be no hope of winning. But would Long Chen back down?

No.

Long Chen straightened his back, and while Su Xue was mocking him, he roared and charged at her again. This time, his aura was even more terrifying, and he was like an ancient, fearsome beast. He radiated a violent aura that made bystanders panic, and even his blood-red scales gave them an instinctive urge to kneel!

"The fight has only just begun."

Golden lightning and essence gathered in his body. Then he punched again. It was a simple punch, but it contained power that only Divine Martial Realm cultivators had!

"Crushing Void!"

*Boom!*

The surrounding space trembled as the attack flew at Su Xue. She was not bothered initially, but after the attack equivalent to a Rank Two Divine-tier technique was released, Su Xue felt a suffocating pressure.

Long Chen seemed to be the King of Massacre, standing above all beings. At the same time, he was like a super beast. The pride and regalness of a ruler was mixed with his aura, creating a huge impact on her Divine Martial Soul!

*What a madman!* Su Xue found that she was starting to respect Long Chen. This brat could unleash power far beyond his cultivation level.

Su Xue did not possess such violent madness.

In the stands above, the Fluttering Blood sword in the City Lord's hands seemed to sense Long Chen's intentions. It started to cry excitedly, vibrating vigorously in her hand.

"It has found an owner most suitable for it," said the City Lord in shock, trying to soothe it.

Her brother grinned. "Of course. I'm very confident in Long Chen."

Although Long Chen was currently on the losing side, he still firmly believed that his friend would win!

The power of Crushing Void made Su Xue panic.

She calmed her mind.

"Whatever. I'll kill you for peace of mind." After this calm statement, she placed her palms together and quickly made a seal. Ink-green runes appeared on her palms, which quickly expanded into a large, circular array that spun quickly.

"Killing God Sutra, Demon Slaughtering Array!"

The whole world fell silent when her ice-cold voice rang out.

*Boom!*

There was a loud boom, and the ink-green array quickly transformed. An ink-green mist burst from the array, which formed countless Underworld Ghosts. They radiated a violent and icy energy, arranging themselves in formation to surround Long Chen.

"Die." Su Xue activated the Demon Slaughtering Array with a smile.

1. I found the backstory of this saying online, and I'm paraphrasing here. It is from Buddhism, and the full saying is: "Mount Meru can hold a mustard seed, and a mustard seed can hold Mount Meru."

Origin story:

Once, a monk in the Tang dynasty mentioned this saying to a scholar, but the scholar replied, "Are you lying to me? While the former is possible, the latter is nonsense."

The monk replied, "Don't you pride yourself on reading ten thousand scrolls?"

The scholar replied, "I've read more scrolls than that!"

The monk replied, "So how did you fit all those scrolls in your head?"

The scholar then understood. 📖

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Admittedly, the Demon Slaughtering Array was indeed terrifying. It was difficult to believe that this was one of the attacks in the Killing God Sutra.

The Killing God Sutra was Rank One Divine-tier, but the Demon Slaughtering Array was Rank Two, so it was technically on the same level as Long Chen's Crushing Void. The difference was that Su Xue had 9,999 meridian points and far more divine essence than he did.

Yet the terrifying attack only served to ignite great excitement within him!

This attack only excited him further, as he was already filled with an adrenaline rush!

"Haargh!"

After his right hand completed Crushing Void, he quickly lifted his left hand and punched again. This punch contained cold Yin energy, as well as the spirit of the Emperor of Men and Crushing Void!

The Emperor of Men, who used to rule over the Ten Thousand Nations Territory, once used this technique to shatter space itself there!

Of course, the space within the Three Royal Territories was much more stable. It was very difficult for him to shatter space at his current level. However, the spirit and the indomitable force he had unleashed was still shocking!

*Boom!*

There were two fist seals, one golden Yang and one black Yin. Powerful sword Qi erupted from them, attacking Su Xue's Demon Slaughtering Array. The ink-green array continued to spin and vast amounts of energy radiated from it.

Long Chen relied on his enthusiasm to fight Su Xue, who was a Divine Martial Realm cultivator using a same-level technique!

There was a hint of shock in Su Xue's eyes.

"You are indeed something, seeing as you can achieve this level with nothing but Heavenly Martial Realm essence. You may even be the number one cultivator beneath the Divine Martial Realm. However, when compared to a true Divine Martial Realm expert, you're still lagging far behind."



Then Su Xue smirked coldly.

She twisted her hand, and the array spun tens of times faster. Cold mist was released from within, which condensed into a large, icy claw. The claw tore through Long Chen's two fist seals and slammed into his body!

Once again, blood sprayed out of his mouth and he was sent flying. This time, his injuries were more severe.

"Long Chen!" Ye Xuan and the others stood up anxiously. Long Chen had been hit directly. It was likely that he was incapacitated, meaning he had lost.

Ye Xuan initially thought Long Chen would use his lightning attack, but he had chosen to face Su Xue directly. With Long Chen's current cultivation level, it was obvious that he would lose.

"Long Chen, use that attack of yours!" The youth was anxious.

He spoke very loudly, so Long Chen had likely heard him.

"Has he lost already?" the crowd remarked pitifully, looking at Long Chen, who was twitching on the ground.

"He is no match for a Divine Martial Realm cultivator. However, we are still proud of him."

"He should quickly surrender."

Although Long Chen had lost, no one mocked him for being ignorant or crazy. Instead, they respected him greatly for his courage and willingness to accept a challenge.

The only people who were contemptuous were Song Yuchun and Song Yang.

"Hehe. He lost tragically! Su Xue hasn't even used her Purple Phoenix Body yet. Long Chen wouldn't survive one strike of that.

"He's weak, yet he still stepped up to embarrass himself. Disgusting," said Song Yuchun, wagging a finger.

Su Xue laughed.

After a bout of laughter, she gestured for the judges to announce the winner and said, "As I said before, how could an ant like you dare act so arrogantly in front of me? I have been merciful this time; I won't be so kind again. Don't let me get another chance. Get lost."

Her contemptuous tone triggered seething hatred in Ye Xuan.

Even the City Lord realized that Su Xue's personality was not like what she thought.

Suddenly, cheering sounded within the arena because the crowd saw the severely injured Long Chen struggling to stand up. His body was much tougher than that of other people, so despite his injuries, he could still quickly get back on his feet. More importantly, his mind was stronger than other people's!

"Was that the attack of a Divine Martial Realm cultivator? That wasn't much."

The crowd watched in shock as he straightened his back and wiped the blood off the corner of his lips. Between his brows, the True Martial Soul was still shining with gray light. A huge amount of information had been duplicated from Su Xue into Long Chen.

*He hasn't died yet?*

Su Xue was a little surprised. The determination in his eyes made her nervous. She felt like she had encountered a madman who was willing to lose his life.

She took a step back, and her gaze turned colder. She shrugged and said with a smile, "Alright. In that case, let's go for another round! Let's see if you can withstand this!"

She unleashed the Demon Slaughtering Array of the Killing God Sutra once more.

The ink-green array spun in her hands, releasing a large amount of mist that formed thousands of ghosts charging at him.

"Just a bit more."

The crowd gasped when they saw the attack, but Long Chen was the only one who was smiling. In the face of such a huge threat, Long Chen sensed that his Martial Soul was improving at a fast rate. He was almost at the Eighth Heavenly Martial Stage!

After reaching the Eighth Heavenly Martial Stage, his essence would reach the peak of the Heavenly Martial Realm. Adding the Yin-Yang Sword Soul, he was confident he would be able to defeat an early First Divine Martial Stage cultivator!

Right now, Long Chen was just slightly behind Su Xue!

"It's the Demon Slaughtering Array again!"

"It doesn't matter how tough Long Chen is—he's finished!"

The crowd's expressions turned to pity.

The City Lord was prepared to save him, but her brother said with determination, "Don't go. He's not an idiot; he's actually very smart. He must have his own reasons for doing this."

Although they had not known each other for a long time, the youth had long seen Long Chen as his own brother.

He knew that although Long Chen took risks like a madman, everything was within his control.

Once again, Long Chen seemed to become a gigantic, roaring, blood-colored beast, facing Su Xue's attack ferociously. Every punch he threw blasted Su Xue's Demon Slaughtering Array back. However, Su Xue's divine essence was still powerful. Just like before, after she unleashed the powerful attack, Long Chen was blasted away once more.

This time, it was even more severe than before. Everyone saw blood flying out of him.

"He's dead."

"It's impossible for him to survive an attack like this."

"That was terrifying."

Long Chen's refusal to admit defeat had deeply shaken everyone present. They fell silent with respect when they saw him get thrown back again.

What happened next stunned them.

Long Chen was not dead. However, he had achieved a breakthrough after the final push from Su Xue, and his Martial Soul quickly transformed and advanced to the Eighth Heavenly Martial Stage.

Long Chen's body was far tougher than the average person's, and he also had top-tier regenerative abilities. Su Xue's second attack had not caused a severe injury, but instead helped him achieve a breakthrough.

He quickly absorbed the blood of an Underworld Beast that he had stored in the Primordial Realm. He used Blood Transmutation to turn the blood into blood-red essence, which merged with his own. This led to a sharp increase in the essence in his body, causing him to level up.

This whole process occurred while he was in mid-air. Long Chen landed on the ground in a stable manner.

The massive increase in essence caused essence to surge through every inch of his body, even producing a healing effect on his internal injuries. Dragon blood had healing properties, so based on how he had landed in a stable manner, not only had he not died, he had also become stronger.

Everyone noticed that his essence was quickly strengthening.

“That’s impossible. Isn’t he at the Heavenly Martial Realm? How could his essence increase this much?”

“Does this mean that he has been holding back since the beginning? And he was suppressing his strength?”

“No matter what, this young man named Long Chen is the prodigy of prodigies!”

The bloodied young man on the stage stood with an eagle-like gaze and the expression of a madman as his strength quickly increased. An immense, bloody aura emanated across the arena. Almost everyone felt a sense of reverence and respect.

Long Chen had endured it all until he finally achieved his objective.

In reality, he could have defeated Su Xue early in the fight. He had many Divine Crystals and could have blasted her off the stage with a third of his fortune. However, he had chosen to fight her directly because he wanted to reach the Eighth Heavenly Martial Stage by relying on the pressure she exerted.

Therefore, he held on through sheer determination and made a breakthrough mid-fight!

His cultivation had leveled up once more, and he was not far away from the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage. Once he reached that, then the Divine Martial Realm would not be far away either. He had a feeling that due to the unique quality of his body, he would experience different changes when he reached the Divine Martial Realm. Changes that would take his strength to a whole new level!

Long Chen relished the sound of the cheers.

Everything he had to endure did not matter anymore. It was all for this moment of glory.

In the stands above, the City Lord’s lips curled into a beautiful smile. She looked at her brother exasperatedly and said, “It looks like you know him quite well.”

“Of course. He’s my friend,” her brother said smugly.

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“Do you really believe he’ll win?” asked the City Lord.

“I would bet everything on him. He’s definitely going to be the champion.”

Amidst the crowd, Song Yang and Song Yuchun were looking glum.

Song Yuchun pursed his lips and said, “So what if he has leveled up? He’ll still get killed.”

Long Chen’s leveling up introduced uncertainty back into the finals. It was merely a minor martial tournament, but it had multiple twists with many highlights. The crowd was glad that they were present to witness this. Even if Long Chen did not win, they could still brag to others that they had seen it with their own eyes.

At the Underworld Army’s area, Su Tian looked uncomfortable.

“It’s nothing. Even though he has leveled up, he is still no match for Xue’er.” Su Mo’s confident words finally calmed Su Tian down.

They were currently within range of the City Lord’s divine intuition, so they did not speak too much.

The crowd cheering for Long Chen made Su Xue’s face darken.

This did not make sense at all.

She was a beautiful girl, so why were they all on Long Chen’s side?

Looking at the calm young man, Su Xue was half contemptuous and half worried.

His proud gaze and the killing intent that erupted from him made him terrifying.

Su Xue suppressed the discomfort in her heart.

Under the gazes of the crowd, Long Chen had advanced to the Eighth Heavenly Martial Stage.

The injuries on his body gradually healed. Even though he was injured, it would not affect his mindset.

“I haven’t had enough yet. Let’s do it again.” Long Chen strode over to Su Xue as golden lightning wove around his whole body. Just a few steps were enough for him to arrive in front of her.

“You idiot. Let me show you the might of the Su family’s Purple Phoenix Body.”

Su Xue was furious. There was a dull *thud*, as if something had exploded inside her body. Then purple flames shot up to the sky and burned brightly on her body. Projections of purple feathers appeared and covered her whole body as well. A pair of gigantic phoenix wings stretched open behind her. While they were also projections, they still contained terrifying strength.

Unbelievable heat shot at Long Chen. Beneath the purple flames, even the metal stage was starting to turn red-hot. If she stood there for a long time, the stage would probably melt.

The moment the Purple Phoenix Body was unleashed, Su Xue looked extremely intimidating.

The Su family's bloodline was slightly related to the ancient phoenix. That was the reason why they could produce such intimidating effects, as it was the king of birds. She stood in front of Long Chen and gently flapped her wings. The purple flames turned into a fireball, and she could move several times faster than before.

However, Long Chen possessed the blood of a dragon, and an ancestral dragon at that.

How could an ancestral dragon fear the phoenix?

The Su bloodline had an innate ability to intimidate and suppress enemies, but this intimidation method did not work on Long Chen at all.

In fact, Su Xue felt like after she activated the Purple Phoenix Body, there was an instinctual fear in the depths of her heart towards Long Chen.

*How could this be?* Su Xue was privately in shock.

Fury burned within her chest.

*I don't care. I need to kill him right now.*

After activating her Purple Phoenix Body, her combat abilities improved too. She put her palms together, then curled her fingers. The countless, purple flaming feathers behind her flew at Long Chen in a swarm. These flaming feathers filled the sky, and each one was like a flaming blade that contained immense power!

"Purple Flaming Feathers!"

"Such speed ..."

Long Chen was a strange monster. The crowd was just starting to worry about him, but then he moved even faster than before. Golden Hell Soul Lightning had conditioned his

body, and amidst the countless feathers, he turned into a sparkling bolt of lightning. To the crowd's shock, the feathers did not touch him at all!

There was no question that the feathers were moving extremely quickly, but Long Chen could move faster!

"That's impossible!" Su Xue was stunned. Releasing so many Purple Flaming Feathers had exhausted most of her divine essence, yet it had not been effective at all. Long Chen charged at her like a ferocious ancient beast, which ignited fear deep in her bones!

The Su family possessed a small portion of ancient beast blood.

In ancient times, the divine dragons ruled over the Dragon Continent. They were the true overlords, and all life submitted to their rule.

Therefore, it was normal for Su Xue to feel like this.

"Emperor's Arrival!"

"Shifting Galaxies!"

Long Chen was so fast that the crowd was turning purple in shock. After he leveled up, he became as fast as a cultivator at the Perfect First Divine Martial Stage. He even surpassed people like Ye Xuan in terms of speed.

He threw two punches, one Yin and one Yang, though they were much more destructive than the previous time. Long Chen had guessed right. Although the Purple Phoenix Body had been awakened in Su Xue, it was only in its preliminary stage, and she was only able to use one technique out of many!

Therefore, there was still hope for Long Chen to win!

He roared several times, and Long Chen was burning brightly with battle spirit. Su Xue had no choice but to defend herself against his crazed attacks. Although she was powerful, her Purple Phoenix Body was not as fast as Long Chen was. Even the Demon Slaughtering Array could not focus its aim on him!

Everyone was shocked.

Su Xue was in a defensive position and was occupied with defending Long Chen's attacks. Long Chen flickered around her, and golden lightning spread across the whole stage.

"It's over."



When she heard his voice, Su Xue looked behind her in shock.

But there was nothing there.

*I've been tricked!* Su Xue gasped and turned around again, but it was too late. Long Chen's Crushing Void had arrived in front of her. His Crushing Void was even with her Demon Slaughtering Array attack before, and now it was even stronger.

*Boom!*

The Demon Slaughtering Array shattered like glass. Long Chen's powerful punch landed on her body. He did not hold back just because she was a girl.

He let out a roar as he did so, and the crowd heard countless sounds of something shattering. Ripples appeared in the air and were moving towards Su Xue's back.

*Boom!*

Su Xue gave a loud cry and was blasted into the air like a rocket, off the stage. Due to Long Chen's precise calculations, she landed in General Su Mo's arms.

Blood sprayed out of Su Xue's mouth. Her face was extremely pale and she glanced defiantly at Long Chen. Blood flowed from various parts of her body and she had sustained severe internal injuries. Long Chen's one punch had inflicted more damage on her than she had on him throughout the whole fight!

"General Mo, I ..." She uttered several words filled with regret and sorrow, then she fainted.

"You bastard!" Su Tian burned with fury and was about to attack and kill Long Chen. When he saw Su Mo's icy glare, he was immediately drenched in cold sweat and quickly stopped. He held Su Xue in his arms, suppressed his fury and hatred, then said, "General Mo, I'll take her back for treatment."

Su Mo took out a small vial from his storage ring and said, "Let her eat this. She will heal in three days."

"Thank you, General Mo," said Su Tian, then he disappeared. He moved hundreds of times faster than Long Chen; he would be capable of killing Long Chen in just one second if he was given the chance.

Su Tian was at the Third Divine Martial Stage, also known as the Heavenly Human Realm. Cultivators of this level were one with heaven and earth, and they could perfectly wield the power of their domain. During a duel, they could use the power of heaven and earth, making them extremely powerful. Fighting him would be like fighting heaven and earth themselves.

Back on the stage, the young man was covered in blood, but he had a burning gaze. He was still standing.

He gradually deactivated the Dragon Soul Transformation. He swayed, almost collapsing to the ground. However, his gaze was still intense.

He had used up most of his strength in today's duel.

There were many reasons why he did not want to use the Golden Thunder Beast to defeat Su Xue. First, he did not want to reveal it in front of everyone. Second, he did not have many Divine Crystals left. They would be useful in the future as insurance to save his life, so he did not want to waste them now. Third, he wanted to train his combat abilities and increase his cultivation level. If he kept relying on the Golden Thunder Beast, he would not achieve a breakthrough.

Therefore, he persevered like a madman and finally gained true success that belonged to him, as well as the respect of everybody.

A tsunami of cheers rang throughout the arena.

"Long Chen, Long Chen!"

Almost everyone was shouting his name. They saw a hero in Long Chen. This was the day where he shone the brightest. From today onwards, all of Underworld City would know his name.

He was also the first person with Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage strength to defeat a Divine Martial Realm expert.

And he had won so spectacularly too!

The whole arena was immersed in endless cheers.

Song Yang and Song Yuchun were sandwiched among countless excited spectators. They locked eyes and saw the fear and resignation in each other's eyes.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 961 - Fluttering Blood Stroke**

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Song Yuchun's voice trembled with anticipation. "Grandpa, compared to Su Xue ..."

Song Yang sighed helplessly. "Su Xue is young and strong. She has also awakened the Purple Phoenix Body. I cannot win against her."

Song Yuchun panicked. Didn't that mean Long Chen was even stronger than his grandfather? He could no longer afford to offend Long Chen from now on. More importantly, Long Chen was now City Lord Ye Xuan's disciple!

Long Chen was now superior to Song Yuchun in both strength and position.

Song Yuchun felt like the youth standing on the arena was now an unscalable mountain.

Song Yang appeared to have aged a lot. "Let's go back and cultivate."

"Alright."

Song Yuchun nodded. Both of them had a hard time reaching the exit because of how many people there were.

Ye Xuan, who thought he understood Long Chen the most, was shocked too.

"To think that he defeated Su Xue with his own strength."

Ye Xuan now held Long Chen in high regard.

He felt that Long Chen had grown much stronger compared to the first time they had met each other.

Even City Lord Ye Xuan was impressed.

"That boy is very talented. Though his cultivation level is low, his other aspects such as battle prowess, experience, and willpower are second to none!"

Long Chen was indeed someone who had stolen the hearts of the masses. City Lord Ye Xuan, an individual at the Fifth Divine Martial Stage, was no exception—she had even praised him highly.

Suddenly, Fluttering Blood vibrated in City Lord Ye Xuan's hands.

With a buzz, Fluttering Blood flew into Long Chen's hands. He could tell how excited the sword was when it buzzed and basked in his aura.

Long Chen could feel an extremely cold energy coming from Fluttering Blood. It was bloodlust! Thanks to the Yin-Yang Sword Soul, he was certain that he could increase Fluttering Blood's destructive powers by ten more times.

The sharp Fluttering Blood was emanating bloodlust, one much more horrifying than the Emperor's Vanquishers. The blood-red sword Qi was powerful enough to make the crowd feel their scalps going numb.

Long Chen's blood-red scales, cold glare, and blood-red sword were very similar to the God of Massacre as depicted in legends!

He was the king of massacre.

No one interrupted Long Chen.

He channeled his Yin-Yang Sword Soul into Fluttering Blood.

He started to resonate with Fluttering Blood and gained some insight. *Fluttering Blood...Fluttering Blood Stroke... This is also an aspect of the path of the sword.*

Long Chen's golden Yang Sword Soul and black Yin Sword Soul split into two and entered Fluttering Blood. They didn't change colors and instead left two intertwining dragons on Fluttering Blood's red blade. One was gold, the other was black.

Fluttering Blood resonated. Its strength and power had increased.

It was as if it had become sentient. It was even more dangerous now.

Long Chen put his new sword away after he was done.

He was certain that Fluttering Blood would become even stronger once he learned the Ye family's secret technique, Killing Tribulation.

Long Chen smiled at City Lord Ye Xuan high above.

The judge reacted only then and announced, "I now proclaim that the winner is Long Chen! He has not only obtained the approval of the Rank Three Divine-tier Divine Weapon Fluttering Blood, he will also become the disciple of our beloved City Lord!"

Thunderous applause rained down from the spectators.

City Lord Ye Xuan descended like a goddess with her purple skirt floating around in the air. She stood in front of Long Chen and smiled warmly. She was indeed very satisfied with his performance.

"Congratulations! From today onwards, you will be my only disciple."

Long Chen quickly kneeled and accepted her as his master. She had helped him a lot, so there was no reason to refuse. Also, the two siblings were very friendly towards him, so he wanted to repay them too.

“I, Long Chen, greet my master!”

Everyone could hear him.

Now their relationship as master and disciple had been established.

The applause never stopped.

“The tournament has been running for twenty days, and I’m certain that everyone is already tired. Now that the final results have been determined, I bid everyone goodbye. May everyone rest well!”

Indeed, everything was over for now.

Other City Lords would’ve probably prepared a banquet that lasted three days, but City Lord Ye Xuan wasn’t someone who would do that. She was quiet and demure and wasn’t a fan of parties.

Everyone left in an orderly fashion. The results of the tournament would be spread far and wide. There was no doubt that Long Chen’s fame would spread as well.

“What an amazing battle!” Ye Xuan hugged Long Chen tightly. They were very close friends now. “From today onwards, you can call me ‘uncle.’ Little Chen, quick, call me ‘uncle.’”

Long Chen punched him and chuckled. “Since when are you the uncle?”

Everyone had already left by this point. City Lord Ye Xuan approached Su Mo and was relieved to see that the latter was still smiling. “I’m so sorry. I didn’t manage to control the final scene ...”

Su Mo smiled, as if he didn’t care. “Don’t worry. I’ve seen everything. This isn’t your fault, and Long Chen is indeed very strong. Teach him well, and he shall become a pillar for our city.”

“But ... Su Xue’s injury ...”

“I fed her a pill I’ve refined. She will recover in three days, so don’t worry about her. She has been arrogant since she was young. It’s good that she experienced defeat for the first time. It will help her grow.”

"I should head back now. I'm certain that you have a lot of things to do since the tournament has just concluded."

Su Mo stood up and pushed her hair behind her ears, making City Lord Ye Xuan blush.

She nodded lightly. "Alright."

After being together for so long, a lot of things came naturally to them. Su Mo led the rest of the Underworld Soldiers away.

Gudu Jun would handle the rest. City Lord Ye Xuan brought Long Chen and her brother back to her mansion. The news of Long Chen becoming the City Lord's disciple had already been spread. Many of the soldiers in the City Lord's mansion addressed Long Chen as "young master" when they saw him.

Long Chen's goal was to head to the Underworld Battlefield when he first reached the city. He never thought he would be able to stay in the City Lord's mansion.

He had experienced what he had been lacking during the fight with Su Xue. More importantly, Ye Xuan was still injured, so Long Chen had decided not to enter the Underworld Battlefield for now.

He was also excited for what kinds of gifts his master would give him.

Indeed, after City Lord Ye Xuan had instructed Long Chen on certain things to look out for, she took out a small, red stone from her storage ring. "Killing Tribulation is the infamous Rank Three Divine-tier martial technique of the Ye family. It is contained in the Killing Tribulation Stone. It's up to you to see if you can master it.

"If you have enough Essence to use both Fluttering Blood and Killing Tribulation, it will enhance your combat powers greatly. Even though it's a Rank Three Divine-tier martial technique, the final technique's strength is actually on par with a Rank Four Divine-tier martial technique."

Long Chen had nothing but gratitude, and he would repay it tenfold.

"Thank you."

"No need to thank me. You earned it yourself. Plus, you have a good relationship with my brother. Even if you hadn't become my disciple today, I would've taken good care of you because of that. From today onwards, no one will touch you in Underworld City."

City Lord Ye Xuan's words made him calm.

"What do you want to do next?"

“I want to cultivate the Killing Tribulation and reinforce my basics to reach the Divine Martial Realm as soon as possible.”

City Lord Ye Xuan nodded with satisfaction. “If you need advice or a sparring partner, I can arrange that for you. My brother is still injured, but it seems he still wants to venture into the Underworld Battlefield. You should accompany him next time.”

“Aren’t you afraid that someone will try to assassinate him again?”

“I will have Grandpa Gudu accompany you. He is at the Third Divine Martial Stage, so he’s capable of protecting you. This time, I will find the culprit for sure. Do let me know if you have any information on the culprit.”

City Lord Ye Xuan had a headache whenever she thought about the assassin. She was kind, but she would never allow anyone to endanger her brother’s life.

“I think Su Mo is the culprit. He’s the only one with enough power to do so here in Underworld City.”

Long Chen’s sudden statement shocked her.

“Impossible. I’ve known him for many years—he’s not like that. Also, there’s no reason for him to touch my brother at all. Why would you think so?”

Long Chen smiled and shook his head. “Nothing. It was just a random thought. I should head back to cultivate now. I will follow Ye Xuan into the Underworld Battlefield next time.”

He was eager to unravel the secrets of the Underworld Blood River.

He returned after saying that.

Ye Xuan’s face was serious when she saw him leave.

“Su Mo... Even he is suspecting you. Is it really you? But why?”

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 962 - National Beauty Pill

## Chapter 962 - National Beauty Pill

Half a month passed and the buzz around the tournament died down, but everyone still remembered how crazy and tough Long Chen had been. They still talked about that day and enjoyed it. Long Chen was indeed one of the first Heavenly Martial Realm cultivators to defeat someone at the Divine Martial Realm.

Now he was the disciple of the beautiful City Lord. Everyone was satisfied with the ending.

In everyone's eyes, Long Chen was almost at the same standing as Ye Xuan. Both of them were considered geniuses under the City Lord's tutelage.

Ye Xuan was the City Lord's brother even though their age gap was massive.

Su Xue's injuries finally healed after half a month. The first thing she did after healing was find Su Mo.

Su Mo and Su Xue were alone in the massive yet empty Purple Mo Pavilion.

Compared to her previous self, Su Xue was much more grounded and restrained. She was ashamed when she kneeled in front of Su Mo.

"General Su Mo, it's all my fault. I was too careless and was taken advantage of. I have brought dishonor to you. I should be executed."

But Su Mo wasn't angry. He smiled and shook his head. With a wave, Su Xue was gently lifted off the ground before he slowly placed her on his lap.

She whined a little, but she placed her head in his chest and cried.

"The young man called Long Chen... His cultivation level is low, but he's a very strong Armament Warrior. He also has a lot of strange techniques. More importantly, he's mentally tough, and that's not something you can win against. Someone like him must've killed all the way from the bottom to reach the top. His experience in battle far exceeds yours, so it's natural for you to lose. Don't blame yourself over this loss."

Su Xue nodded. "Okay... But I won't let him go. I will deal with him the next time I see him!"

"Don't be rash. The tournament was a bust and we might've exposed ourselves. If we do anything right now, the City Lord will definitely be suspicious of us. We can only lay low for the time being. I've worked for hundreds of years for the sake of the Red Lotus Jade Pendant. I don't mind waiting for longer."

Su Xue didn't want to let it go. "Do we *have* to wait?"



Su Mo had not only consoled her, he hadn't even scolded her. Su Xue was touched and she made a decision.

"General Mo, I obtained a pill when I was on a mission before. I think you can use it."

Su Mo was interested. "What pill is it?"

Su Xue took out a box shrouded in pink mist from her storage ring. Suddenly, the atmosphere turned bizarre and both Su Mo and Su Xue felt lust taking over their hearts. Their bodies became hotter and their desire grew.

Su Xue quickly put the pill away when she sensed Su Mo's increasing body temperature.

Su Mo's eyes were glistening with excitement and curiosity. "Xue'er, what is that pill? How could it be so strong that it could cause someone to lose their sense of self?"

Su Xue chuckled. "It wasn't refined by the Underworld Estate. Long ago, there was a famous individual from the Eastern Royal Palace called the Silver Demon. He was the only one who could refine pills like these. He used them on a lot of women to sleep with them. Even after learning the truth, the women couldn't resist going back to him for more. Because of how many women he raped, he was executed by the people from the Eastern Royal Palace.

"This is a Rank Three Divine-tier pill that he left before he died. Even though it's only a Rank Three, it's potent enough to affect a woman at the Fifth Divine Martial Stage."

Su Mo's eyes lit up. He had indeed heard about the crimes of the Silver Demon. He held Su Xue's hands tightly. "Su Xue! Is that really the National Beauty Pill?"

She nodded. "Yes. If you feed it to that bitch, she will lose herself and you can take advantage of her. Even after you've slept with her and the effects wear off, she will be in love with you and will obey you without question. Do you think you can obtain the Red Lotus Jade Pendant if you use the National Beauty Pill?"

Su Mo laughed so loud that his body trembled.

"What a gift from the heavens! Xue'er, you really are my lucky star! Don't worry, I won't abandon you even after I've slept with the City Lord. You are my real darling."

Su Xue sighed in relief. She didn't want to show him the pill in the beginning because she was afraid that he would forget her after the City Lord was in the palm of his hand. But she decided to take it out after losing to Long Chen.

"General Mo, when will you do it?"

"It's June right now. There will be a ceremony on the fifteenth of August. It will be a grand event and the City Lord would be influenced by the joyous season. I will find a way to be alone with her. The chances of us succeeding will be high as long as I say the right words. Hehe ... City Lord ... You've been on guard against me for so long, and now you will finally fall below me!"

Su Mo slowly unraveled Su Xue's clothes as he said those words.

Su Xue gently struggled against his hands to tease him. "Hey, I just recovered."

Su Mo didn't care. In his fantasies, the woman beneath him was none other than the City Lord.

He had craved her for a long time, and now he could finally see the day where he obtained her.

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After the incident in Underworld City had died down, Long Chen finally had the time to get familiar with Fluttering Blood. At the same time, he also started learning about Killing Tribulation. Both siblings had cultivated it before, so they could give him some guidance.

Long Chen's cultivation of the Killing Tribulation progressed swiftly thanks to the Dragon Jade Pendant's influence.

More importantly, the Inherited Blood Essence of the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon had helped him tremendously. Because Killing Tribulation was a martial technique that incorporated the will to massacre, Long Chen had an easy time understanding it.

The martial technique paired well with his Inherited Blood Essence.

Ye Xuan had a blade with the same name as Long Chen's sword. Both of them came from the same place and had the same properties.

"Fluttering Blood Stroke!"

"Dragon Slayer!"

"Dance of Demons and Gods!"

"Infinite Killing Tribulation!"

Both Long Chen and Ye Xuan were nothing but a blur in the arena of the City Lord's mansion. They fought at supersonic speeds.

This was a sparring method they came up with recently.

Ye Xuan was at the peak of the First Divine Martial Stage, so he was slightly stronger than Su Xue. That was why Long Chen always lost to him.

But Long Chen was as fast as Ye Xuan, so he didn't lose too badly. He also activated the True Martial Overlord Soul every time they sparred, to learn more about the Divine Martial Realm.

The benefits he obtained from Ye Xuan were massive.

A blood-red blade and a blood-red sword flew across the arena without being pushed back.

The sound of howling gusts never stopped.

Ye Xuan had been suppressing his divine essence to spar against Long Chen for four hours straight.

Long Chen loved it because it maximized his cultivation speed. Unfortunately, because he wasn't in the Underground Battlefield, he couldn't use the bloodlust from Killing Tribulation against Ye Xuan, so it wasn't as ideal as Long Chen had expected.

"Die, you pervert!"

"Dragon Slayer!"

Ye Xuan's blade turned into a bloody waterfall that crashed down on Long Chen. It was a massive slash that was much more horrifying than Su Xue's Demon Slaughtering Array. This was a testament to how strong Killing Tribulation was as a Rank Three Divine-tier martial technique.

"Dance of Demons and Gods."

Long Chen stabbed and danced as a red whirlpool formed on his sword. As he did, countless dragons formed in the depths of the red whirlpool and destroyed Ye Xuan's Dragon Slayer with a strong tearing force.

"I give up!"

After using the third technique of Killing Tribulation to destroy Ye Xuan's second technique, Long Chen fell backwards and collapsed. He had far less essence than Ye Xuan, Long Chen ran out far quicker.

"You bastard, you've finally admitted defeat!"

Ye Xuan stopped attacking and the two of them put their weapons away at the same time. He smiled and looked at Long Chen as if he were a monster. "You are indeed some kind of monster. I can't believe that it only took you two months to master all four techniques of Killing Tribulation. It took me countless years to perfect them."

Killing Tribulation was a proper martial technique of the Three Royal Territories. Compared to the Emperor's Manual, a Rank Three Divine-tier Martial Technique was extremely strong.

A simple Fluttering Blood Stroke was much more destructive than Shattered Void. Additionally, Long Chen now had Fluttered Blood as his weapon. He was certain that he would be victorious if he fought an opponent on the same level as Su Xue. In fact, it would be easier for him now to defeat cultivators of that strength.

Long Chen was also confident that he was only one step away from catching up to Ye Xuan. As long as he advanced into the Ninth Heavenly Martial Stage, he would be able to fight on par with him.

Especially since Long Chen would be much faster than Ye Xuan at that point.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.