

War God 1011

Chapter 1011 - Sunset Silent Beauty

"You mean, Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit?" Ye Wushang was a little interested as he smiled at Long Chen.

Long Chen nodded decisively.

"Looks like the person you saved is an extraordinary person. Usually, only those characters at the level of hegemons can have this kind of secret technique to restore their bodies. This is the most precious thing to those hegemons and it will not be spread out." In the entire Three Regions Nine Realms, there are not even a hundred people or families that have this kind of Immortal Secret Technique. I, Ye Wushang, do not have this kind of Immortal Secret Technique at all. "And thank you for your good intentions ..."

Facing the wind, Ye Wushang opened his arms. He revealed a very comfortable expression and said: "Moreover, there's still the most important point. I, Ye Wushang, have already lived enough."

Without him saying anything, Long Chen understood.

He had already had a glorious life, and what he should have experienced in his life, he had already experienced it, and there was no regrets. As for the pursuit of the dragon, he had already given it to Long Chen, so he was satisfied.

"An immortal secret method?" Ling Xi had never told herself this before. When Long Chen had told her about Ling Xi before, she seemed to have already known that Ling Xi had an Immortal Deity Technique. It was precisely the two of them that Long Chen thought the people in the Three Great Imperial Domains would easily be able to recover their bodies.

Li Xuanji had come in contact with Ling Xi before, so she vaguely knew of Ling Xi's existence. Then, she already knew that Ling Xi possessed a very high status in the Imperial Domain, that was why she allowed him and Ling Xi to stay in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms and not let them come there?

From her point of view, her advice was correct, but Long Chen did not follow her afterwards. Instead, he insisted on allowing Ling Xi to recover her physical body, which was why he had followed her for these five years with his life on the line.

"At such a young age, you have quite a bit of love debts. Go on, if you can't conquer it, you won't have anything to lose, so don't be happy too early." Ye Wushang said while smiling.

"Is that so?" After he recovered from the incident with Li Xuanji, Long Chen knew that it was time to take care of the proper matters. Facing the still doubtful Ye Wushang, Long Chen revealed a smile filled with confidence.

"At that time, in order to subdue it, I had tried over ten thousand times and ended up with wounds all over my body. However, I still failed." When Long Chen took two steps forward, Ye Wushang reminded him.

"I'm not you." At this time, a mysterious temperament appeared from Long Chen's body. Ye Wushang was behind him, looking at this youth blankly. Suddenly, hot tears filled his eyes. It was an ancient and powerful aura that came from the Ancient Desolation. It was like a super huge beast lying on the ground on top of the vast Dragon Sacrifice Continent, looking down upon all living beings with disdain.

Ye Wushang subconsciously took two steps back.

At this time, Long Chen was already standing at the edge of the cliff. Its huge body was swimming in the white clouds.

"Come here." Looking at the gigantic divine dragon below him, Long Chen raised his right hand and opened his palm.

"You want to take it back?" Ye Wushang laughed. The effort that he had put in at the time was many times more difficult than what Long Chen was currently capable of.

However, he was quickly stunned.

Under Ye Wushang's control, this kind of trembling had only eased a little, or else his entire God Kingdom would have collapsed. Despite his control of the situation, what happened next left him in a state of confusion.

In the past, the Scarlet Blood Demon Dragon who was not even summoned by him, had now suddenly taken action. That huge dragon head, with a sharp red horn that was thousands of meters long, soared into the sky, emitting an excited dragon roar from its mouth. In the process, the Scarlet Blood Horn

Demon Dragon gradually shrank, until reaching Long Chen's hand, it had already become a half meter long red horn.

This scene made Ye Wushang unable to speak for a long time.

After a long while, he smiled helplessly. He knew that all of this was a matter of life and death, and did not have anything to do with hard work. He was not Dragon Fighter, so no matter how hard he tried, the remnant soul of the Crimson Horn Demon Dragon would not be completely under his control.

What he did not know was that Long Chen possessed the blood essence of the Primordial Blood Soul Dragon, but it would definitely suppress the Scarlet Blood Horn Demon Dragon. At the same time, he also had the Mysterious Dragon Jade that could suppress the Primordial Blood Soul Dragon.

After grabbing onto the long red horn, Long Chen closed his eyes.

He could feel that the remnant soul of the Crimson Horn Demon Dragon was completely within this horn. That massive body just now was only the horn of this Crimson Horn Demon Dragon.

Long Chen was unable to communicate with him in the same way that he did with the kitten and wolf, and its consciousness was not even as good as Long Chen's Xiao Jin's, but from this remnant soul, Long Chen could get a very close feeling, and obtain all the information regarding it.

Holding the long horn, Long Chen thought about it, then the long horn gradually changed and transformed into Piao Xie's sword style. Compared to Piao Xie, the blade edge was narrower and thinner, but it was sharper, and the color of the blood was thicker.

Immediately after, Long Chen turned him into the death god statue with the halberd.

Through control, Long Chen could transform it into anything.

"I still like to turn it into a halberd. Compared to the sword, the halberd is much more domineering and murderous, and the sword is much colder." Looking at the constantly changing Crimson Sky Kingdom in Long Chen's hands, Ye Wushang's eyes shone with infinite nostalgia.

"Yeah." Long Chen waved his hand, and a blood-red light exploded from the halberd. The boundless power split the white clouds into two, and dyed the white clouds completely red. This immense energy had already surpassed Long Chen's original strength.

With a casual wave of his hand, Long Chen immediately felt all of his strength being sucked out. His face paled and he nearly fainted on the spot.

On one hand, he had just fought a 1v8 battle and had not recovered from it yet. On the other hand, although the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Lands was very powerful, it still consumed a large amount of True Essence to unleash it. For Long Chen's current primordial spirit, although it had already reached the level of Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, it was not much compared to the energy that the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Land had expended.

"Perhaps you will only be able to unleash its true strength after you raise it by a few more levels. The current you is truly too weak for it." Ye Wushang said.

Long Chen understood this point.

He quietly tidied up this Crimson Sky Kingdom, and the Crimson Blood Desolate coiled around his right arm, forming a tattoo effect. The Scarlet Horn Demon Dragon's horn extended all the way to Long Chen's forefinger in one go.

Ye Wushang revealed an envious expression.

The shock that Long Chen gave him just now was just too great. The current him, was like a child.

"You did it." Ye Wushang waved his hand, and the scenery of the Divine Kingdom changed. Long Chen found himself standing in front of the pavilion again, while Ye Wushang sat in it, looking at the mountains in the distance.

"You're leaving. Come with me for a while." At this time, Ye Wushang seemed a little sad.

Long Chen silently walked to his side. In the distance, the sunset glow was extremely beautiful.

"It should be like that" Ye Wushang waved his hand, and the sunset turned into the appearance of a shining gold dragon.

The sunset was quiet and beautiful.

"The sunset is great, but it's close to dusk." After a period of time, Ye Wushang slowly said these words. Long Chen could tell the bleakness and loneliness in his heart. On the way here, he suddenly found Long Chen, and it was as if he had found a friend he knew.

"Tomorrow, the sun will rise. Isn't it another new student as well? There is no end to his life, I hope to meet you somewhere else." Long Chen remained silent for a while, and said.

"Thank you for your encouragement." Ye Wushang stood up. At the highest point, he spread out his arms and said: "I fell at my most glorious moment, like a meteor, like a meteorite. I hope you can see my existence in the other night sky."

A red orb of light appeared in Ye Wushang's hand.

"This is my comprehension of Heaven and Earth. When you reach the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and are about to step into it, this comprehension might be of some help to you."

After speaking, he moved one of his hands, and the ball of blood light entered Long Chen's mind, disappearing without a trace in the blink of an eye.

"At that time, you might still be able to see me." Ye Wushang's body suddenly rose into the air, and became more and more distant. Long Chen didn't even have the chance to bid farewell.

"Goodbye."

Then, Long Chen felt that the entire God Kingdom of Ye Wushang, had shattered the mountains and the earth, and that everything had returned to a state of chaos. Only Long Chen was not affected in any way, and when everything had disappeared, he found himself standing in the middle of the Killing Divine Palace, and right in front of him were the two siblings, Ye Wushang and his God Nation, who had already lost all their silhouettes long ago.

"Long Chen!" It had already been a long time since Long Chen entered. Initially, after hearing Long Chen's words, they still had some confidence in Long Chen, but the more time passed, the more they felt that something was amiss. With Long Chen's strength, how could he be Su Zhen's match?

One dead and one alive, even Ye Xuan could not kill Su Zhen, why should Long Chen be able to do it?

Compared to the thousand year old devil Su Zhen, Long Chen was too inexperienced to even have the qualification to fight him.

No matter how much time passed, the brother and sister's hearts were tormented for how long. As they watched time pass by, they had already lost all hope.

Chapter 1012 - Separation

"Sister, I want to take revenge for Long Chen," Ye Xuan insisted through gritted teeth.

She shook her head and said: "You do not understand, but this matter has caused too much trouble. Not only is it a massacre within the God Slaughtering Tomb, after we leave, as long as the Su Family spread the news, it will become even more chaotic. I can barely keep the Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison in my hands, but I think I will have no choice but to bring you all and our parents to hide for a period of time. "It's not easy to take revenge!"

As she spoke, her voice grew cold and she said, "Actually, we don't have to do anything. As long as we spread the news that Su Zhen is in possession of, countless people will want to kill him. At that time, we will see if we can escape quickly."

"I want to kill him myself."

"Wait until you are stronger than him. Don't forget, Chen is my only disciple. "

"And my only brother."

Time slowly passed by, until Ye Xuan and Luo Hua City Mistress were extremely upset and their hearts were filled with endless grief. The more they thought about it, the more they felt that something was amiss. Su Zhen was an old monster that had lived for thousands of years, and countless people had died in his hands.

In the end, time gave them the answer.

A blood-red light flashed by, and the scarlet formation started to spin. A young figure appeared before their eyes with a blank look on his face. His body was still covered in wounds, but the powerful life force radiating from his body indicated that he was still alive, and even more powerful.

Long Chen was alive and Su Zhen was dead.

This news had given Ye Xuan and his sister a huge shock, and at the first possible moment, they looked tense and lifeless, as if they couldn't believe their own eyes at all.

He looked around him in a daze, and only when he saw the real Ye Xuan and his sister did he finally feel a trace of warmth and truth. That's right, he had already come out, but Ye Wushang and his Divine Kingdom had already completely disappeared.

"Give me everything, let me continue his pursuit, and then choose death?"

Not only Ye Wushang's Divine Martial Spirit, even his Divine Kingdom had disappeared under his control.

"Or perhaps, this is his new life."

Long Chen bit his lips as a sorrowful feeling arose in his heart, but he quickly covered it up because Ye Xuan and his other two true friends, the two of them, were currently walking over for him.

"Long Chen!"

Ye Xuan's face was filled with tears. This was the moment of extreme excitement. Not caring about anything else, he rushed forward and hugged onto Long Chen tightly, then strongly patted his shoulders.

"That's right. You're still alive. You're the one who survived, my brother!" Ye Xuan roared out, his eyes red and filled with tears. As a noble young master, this was the time he would release his emotions the most.

"You want to kill me?" Long Chen laughed and pulled him away. He knew that Ye Xuan was very concerned about him and he was very touched, but when he looked to his side again, seeing that Ye Xuan was standing beside him, and that she was still as tranquil as before, filled with the care of a big sister, she also gave Long Chen a smile that was approachable and quiet. However, it was filled with tears.

"I came back alive!"

"Yes." That alone was enough, they didn't need to know what Long Chen had experienced inside. Knowing that he had already won was already enough.

"I've suffered such heavy injuries," Ye Xuan said in shock when he saw this. Although they were all wounds outside of the skin, he still needed some time to recuperate before he could completely recover.

"A grown man, crying your head off." Seeing that Ye Xuan's eyes were completely red, Long Chen ridiculed him. This time, he had narrowly escaped death and had such a good friend waiting for him outside. No matter what, his heart was still very warm.

"This is our Ye Family's Mysterious Four Seasons Pill, take it first, it will have a great effect on your injuries." Long Chen did not have anything good on his hands, but what Ye Xuan had taken out, just by hearing the name, was obvious to be a treasure. At this moment, she did not hesitate at all and directly gave it to Long Chen.

Long Chen didn't hesitate to take it, and immediately consumed it. A warm current surged into his body, spreading throughout his limbs and bones, fusing into every single particle on Long Chen's body. This heat contained many different types of precious medicinal herbs, and with appropriate proportions mixed together and then calcined by Pill Fire, it would be able to produce an extraordinary effect.

The Four Cardinals of the Divine Machine was probably at the fourth level of the Divine level.

Long Chen's body was equivalent to a Divine level sixth stage body tempering technique. To him, these fourth stage pellets could not completely recover in an instant.

"It will take at least two to three days to recover." Ye Xuan observed for a while, then nodded and said, the worry in his heart had already disappeared.

"You are truly worthy of being my, Ye Xuan's, good brother. Even that old fogey Su Zhen was defeated by you. Truly too abnormal." Ye Xuan had also recovered from his previous excitement, his emotions no longer fluctuating, he had started to realize, what an unbelievable thing Long Chen had done.

Long Chen also recovered from his excitement, he pursed his lips, looked around, and said cautiously: "Although I defeated Su Zhen, it's not the end. You all should be able to imagine, the following troubles, I obtained the nameless battle skill, and also the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood."

These were all things that belonged to the Ye Family's ancestors in the first place, but when they fell into Long Chen's hands, Ye Xuan and his sister did not have any thoughts in their hearts. These things were all things that Long Chen had risked his life for, especially Ye Xuan, who had saved his life several times.

Hearing Long Chen's words, the expressions of Ye Xuan and his sister became serious. This was something even bigger than the God Slaughtering Tomb.

"Then what should we do? Shall we collectively change locations?" Ye Xuan said hesitantly.

"This won't do." He laughed and said: "This is none of your business. According to my estimations, Ye Wushang had some sort of relationship with the people of the East Palace back then, so there will definitely be some people from the East Palace involved, so the Eastern Emperor Region has one hundred and eight residences, and no matter where you go, you will not be able to escape from the Eastern Emperor Region. This is because your foundation is here, and you are not the ones who possess great treasures. "So, actually, I already have a decision in mind." Long Chen said cautiously.

"What?" Ye Xuan's expression was somewhat anxious, and he promptly said: "What you're saying is, you want to go alone? Not with us?"

"Why are you running? Furthermore, just with this 'Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison', others will not make a move against you. Furthermore, if you are allowed to wear a Nether Emperor Armor, at least in Nether Realm, no one will be able to deal with you, right?"

Long Chen said the last sentence to Ye Xuan.

Seeing the decisiveness in Long Chen's eyes, Ye Xuan knew that he had already planned everything, including the matter of giving the Nether Emperor Armor to them. Regarding this matter, Long Chen had already told Ye Xuan before when he killed the Imperial Palace, and this was the time for him to fulfill his promise.

Seeing that the two of them had suddenly become extremely serious, Long Chen smiled as he shook his head and said, "I still have my own matters to attend to, so now is the time for me to leave. Of course,

as long as you two are still in the Netherworld Palace, when I have the ability to protect the treasures in my hands, I will come back to look for you."

The Ye Xuan siblings looked at each other.

To Ye Xuan, he was still unwilling, but he knew that Long Chen had already decided. From his tone, he could tell that there was nothing to discuss about this decision.

"Bring the Nether Emperor Armor along. Your current strength is still weak, and with this kind of pressure, you'll be able to increase your strength to protect yourself." Ye Xuan said.

"No." Long Chen knew that she would decline, he shook his head and said: "Nether Emperor Armor are useless to me, you can rest assured. I know how to conceal myself, I will leave this place soon, and no one can find me."

As he spoke, he placed the ring that was hidden with the Nether Emperor Armor into Ye Xuan's hands lightly, and then pressed down on her hands.

"Take care." Long Chen's eyes revealed sincerity.

Just as the tears disappeared, they once again filled their eyes.

"There will always be a time when we will be separated. It's nothing much. We have been together for almost a year, and this is already fate. The next time we meet, I promise that I will become even stronger." Long Chen's heart was not as heavy as theirs.

"Nether Emperor Armor ..." Although Ye Xuan wanted to reject it, she felt that with this, Long Chen could at least keep his life.

"If you don't bring the Nether Emperor Armor with me, I won't be able to rest assured. After all, the Su Family still has Su Yang and Su Mo, and although Su Mo has one arm cut off, it's not too bad. Furthermore, there are so many experts in the city, what if they covet the 'Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison'? With the Nether Emperor Armor, you can take care of it. Otherwise, even if I leave, I won't be able to rest in peace. "

Although Long Chen's tone was flat, what he revealed was genuine feelings.

In the end, Ye Xuan could only helplessly nod his head, and could still see the reluctance in her eyes.

"Where are you going?" Ye Xuan suddenly asked.

Long Chen did not try to hide it either, and said: "Imperial Domain of Sword Soul."

Ye Xuan never thought that Long Chen's goal would be so huge.

"If you want to go to the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, you should at least go to the Western Emperor Region in order to pass through the Broken Star Sea. Therefore, it's very difficult. With your current identity, if you were exposed, how could the people of the East Palace allow you to pass? Going from the Nether Realm to the East Palace is a problem ... "

Long Chen had thought of this long ago.

"Before this disturbance arises, I need to go do something. Do you have a map of the 100 main cities of the Nether Realm?"

Chapter 1013 - Treacherous Forest

Ye Xuan was a smart person, she did not ask Long Chen what he needed to do with the map, but Long Chen's performance in the Death God's Tomb made her completely believe in Long Chen. After searching through the ring for a while, Ye Xuan took out something that looked like a crystal ball, and said, "As long as you want the primordial spirit to enter and use your heart to feel it, you will naturally be able to see the map of the entire Nether Realm, and you will be able to shrink it. This is the work of the Symbol Master."

"Thank you." This thing was extremely useful to Long Chen. With this, he would have to go to another city to take a look, and see if there was any gold hell's soul-chasing lightning amongst the Netherworld Stone.

No matter what, when they parted ways, there was always a hint of sadness that couldn't be wiped away.

Ye Xuan accepted the Nether Emperor Armor that Long Chen gifted to him, and of course, he would not bring it out for his own use.

When you just leave the God Slaughtering Tomb, I think there will be a lot of situations. The two of you need to be careful, it's best if you don't stay in the Nether Realm. If you can't solve your problem with your own strength, then use the Nether Emperor Armor. Long Chen pondered for a while, but still explained the situation to Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan was a person who would make others feel at ease. In fact, she smiled kindly, and said: "Take care of yourself, that's enough."

Pausing for a moment, Ye Xuan thought of what Long Chen had just said and said, "Before you go out, I still have to explain to you that after you go out, you will immediately head towards the city of the Nether Palace. The teleportation formation of the city is in the hands of the Palace Chief, and I reckon that Su Yang and the others have already gone back first. After half a day has passed, it is enough time for Su Yang to spread the news to the Palace Chief. "

This was what Ye Xuan was worried about.

"In other words, I cannot go to the city, or else I would be walking right into a trap." Long Chen frowned.

"Not only that, if you want to go to the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, you have to bring such a great treasure with you, it will definitely be very troublesome. You can't do anything about the teleportation formation in the city of Nether Palace, East Palace's super Universe Teleportation Formations, no one will know your identity there. Think of a way, maybe you can sneak in," Ye Xuan said.

Long Chen thought for a while, then said: "That means I can't go to the city of the Nether Realm, if I want to go to a place like the Western Emperor Region, I can only go to another palace, and then use that mansion's teleportation formation to reach the East Palace, and then sneak in from the East Palace. But if that's the case, I have to hibernate in the Eastern Emperor Region, which is the most dangerous place.

After a round of analysis, many things were imminent.

"Then what should we do?" The Ye Xuan siblings could feel that Long Chen's trip seemed to be very dangerous. If Long Chen's identity was exposed in the Eastern Emperor Region, then in the area

controlled by the East Palace, there would be countless Rankers. With Ye Xuan's strength, he should be able to rule over the entire Nether Palace, but on the other side of the East Palace, he should be at the peak of the Divine Martial Stage, an expert from the Nirvana Golden Wheel. If Long Chen's identity was exposed there, there would be many unknown Rankers who coveted his battle skills and the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate.

Long Chen also realized that he was in danger. In fact, he really wanted to go to the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul immediately, but he knew that he shouldn't rush this. The more anxious he was, the more he wouldn't be able to leave the Eastern Emperor Region.

Clenching his teeth, Long Chen made a different decision.

At the very least, I will study what I obtained from the God Slaughtering Tomb. After this period of commotion has passed, I will sneak into the East Palace to see if I can go to the Western Region. As long as I can get there, I will have absolutely no worries and then head to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. "

Thinking of this, he hurriedly asked, "In the Eastern Emperor Region, there's a place relatively close to us. Normal people wouldn't be able to enter. Even if they did, they wouldn't necessarily be able to find me."

Ye Xuan understood what Long Chen was trying to do, so she nodded gently and said: "You are not in a hurry to act, but rather hibernating for a period of time, this is a good thing." He paused for a moment before speaking: There were countless ferocious Ghost Beasts that specialized in killing and eating people. It was a forbidden area that made people tremble in fear, and in the center of the forest, there was a Divine Level 6 Ghost Beasts called: Ghost Corpse Dragons. The territory of the Treacherous Forest is several million miles wide, so as long as you do not enter the center and encounter that Ghost Corpse Dragon, you should be located in the middle, so no one will notice you. "

"The Treacherous Forest?" Just by hearing the name, Long Chen knew that this place was extremely suitable for him. Ye Xuan had definitely chosen a place for himself after careful consideration. Long Chen normally wouldn't find anything dangerous. Furthermore, in the depths of the forest, there was a Divine Ranked 6 Ghost Beast guarding it. Its cultivation was much stronger than Ye Xuan's, and normal people would not dare to provoke it.

A normal Palace Chief would have strength at least from the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm to the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Under the jurisdiction of the East Palace, this Ghost Corpse Dragon had quite a bit of ability to survive.

"How far is the Treacherous Forest from the Nether Realm?" Long Chen asked. The Treacherous Forest was extremely large, with a territory of millions of li. As long as he knew the direction of the Treacherous Forest, he would be able to find people on the way there.

"The Nether Realm's territory can't be considered large within one hundred and eight residences, and there's two residences between the Nether Realm and the Jade Flame Mansion. After you pass through two residences, you will reach the Jade Flame Mansion. We'll leave first, and after we leave, I'll give you the direction of the Jade Flame Mansion."

After discussing for a while, the three of them arrived at the last teleportation formation that was left to them. After a short period of conversation and the recovery of the Four Sacred Pills, Long Chen's body was gradually recovering. At the same time, he also left a large amount of blood essence of the nether beast in the Great Void Realm.

Before leaving, Long Chen turned around to take a look, and he knew that Ye Wushang no longer existed.

Under his final gaze, the puppet stood in the corner and mechanically waved its arms at him, bidding farewell to Long Chen.

"Goodbye." The corner of Long Chen's mouth raised slightly. He waved at the puppet and walked into the red teleportation circle.

The scenery changed.

When the three of them came out, they were wary of their surroundings. Although Su Yang and the rest had not left for a long time, who knew what would happen in this short period of time?

What made the three of them surprised was that this wasn't the Nether Battlefield, but a dark green forest.

"This is a forest more than thirty miles away from Ghost City." Ye Xuan was very familiar with his surroundings, he never thought that the teleportation of the Death God's Tomb would send them here.

Just as Ye Xuan was speaking halfway, two people quickly walked over from afar. They were originally waiting at the side, but now, their eyes were staring straight at Long Chen who was beside Ye Xuan, and they hurriedly wiped their eyes a few times.

"Ye Xizhi, where are Su Yang and the rest?" Ye Xuan had thought that with their cultivation, if they could handle Su Yang and prevent the whole thing from being leaked, then everyone would be happy. If she had known that Long Chen would win, she would have chased after him and killed him immediately. Then, nothing would have happened.

Ye Xizhi and Teng Long acted as if they didn't hear what Ye Xuan said, and blankly looked at him with raging waves in their hearts.

"What? Is there something on my face? You two." Long Chen laughed coldly, his tone was not the least bit polite.

Ye Xizhi and Teng Long looked at each other, trembling as they looked at Long Chen who asked nervously, "Why are you here, where's Su Zhen? Could it be that Su Zhen still hasn't come out? "

Just as she finished speaking, the teleportation circle suddenly closed.

The corners of his eyes started to wrinkle. Looking at Long Chen, his eyes started to tremble, as if his head was completely blank.

The truth was already very clear. In that game of life and death, Long Chen had survived and Su Zhen was most likely already dead.

To Ye Xizhi and Yue Yang, Su Zhen was someone who had been famous for thousands of years. When they were still young, Su Zhen was already a strong Ranker, such an expert, dying for no reason, who could accept that?

The Su Clan was done for?

Once Su Zhen died, and with so many Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm core members dying, the only two people remaining in the Su Family was Su Yang and Su Mo. It could be said that they were really done for.

"If I say Su Zhen is dead, do you believe me?" Long Chen said in a low voice.

Ye Xizhi and Teng Long had already walked in front of Ye Xuan and they unconsciously took a step back. Looking at each other, they suppressed the raging waves in their hearts and believed the truth before their eyes.

The two of them had no choice but to consider the next few matters.

In other words, the Nether Emperor Armor, nameless battle skill, thirty thousand God Crystals, and the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood were all in Long Chen's hands. If Long Chen was at Su Zhen's level, Ye Xizhi would retreat, but Long Chen was only at The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and he was not a member of the Ye Family. Since Ye Wushang was an ancestor of the Ye Family, she had sufficient reasons to make Long Chen return to its original owner.

Ye Xizhi was the legitimate head of the Ye Family.

Thinking up to this point, Ye Xizhi asked, "What do you plan to do after this?"

Ye Xuan and Long Chen looked at each other. This Ye Xizhi was a person who could not be trusted, and the two of them did not plan to tell her about it. Long Chen then said with a smile: "That is my, Long Chen's, business, and it has nothing to do with you."

Chapter 1014 - Jade Flame Mansion

Ye Xizhi paused, and then said with a sneer: "You probably want to run away. You want to run away like this after taking my Ye Family's things? Ye Xuan, as one of the strong warriors of the Ye Family, how can you allow outsiders to obtain the assets of my Ye Family! "

Because the words of the old woman, whose charm was still present, and who had a huge chest, made the two sides start to confront each other. Among them, Ye Xizhi faintly stood in front of Ye Xuan, while Teng Long took a step forward and stopped Long Chen.

Ye Xizhi understood that Ye Xuan would definitely protect Long Chen and let him obtain everything.

"It's not that cheap. No one can take my Ye Family's things!"

Ye Xizhi thought in her heart. He glanced at Teng Long, and without saying anything, they immediately made their move, in which Ye Xizhi instantly pounced towards Ye Xuan, using the Ye Family's offensive techniques, wanting to restrain him for a short period of time. During this time, it was enough for Teng Long to make a move against Long Chen, and snatch everything Long Chen had.

Right now, Long Chen's recovery rate was not even a quarter yet.

The fact that the opposing couple made their move instantly, was not out of Long Chen's expectations. He already knew that they would not let this matter go, in truth, Long Chen was not at his peak condition.

The The Extreme Level of Martial Arts, with its martial will, could not only summon the energy of heaven and earth, it also possessed a strong spiritual pressure, which was also the will of the user at the peak of the martial dao. In fact, above the The Extreme Level of Martial Arts, it seemed that the user's cultivation had already left the realm of martial arts, and was moving towards a direction that resembled that of a god. For example, the Wind, Fire, Thunder, and Thunder Tribulations of the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, the supreme body of the sixth stage, and the seventh stage of controlling the laws of the world.

Therefore, The Extreme Level of Martial Arts was the peak of the martial way!

Although Long Chen was vigorous and had many methods, he definitely did not have the martial will. At this time, in order to save time, Teng Long had thrown a punch right in front of Long Chen's eyes. That simple punch, with his even thicker and thicker primordial spirit to activate the Emperor's Qi, formed a huge whirlpool, and in the middle of the whirlpool, was the unstoppable will of the martial arts!

"Break!"

martial will, shattering all things with a single fist!

This was Teng Long's only chance. When Ye Xizhi tried to restrain Ye Xuan, she could only do so for a short amount of time, so if her punch failed, her movements would fail.

But, was it possible to fight with The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm?

Although Teng Long's martial will was only at the initial stage and was not complete, it was still not something that Long Chen could block right now.

However ...

Long Chen immediately made a decision, and the Dragon Mark on his right hand turned into a blood-red long sword and appeared in his hands. Instantly, a tyrannical dragon roar sounded out, and Long Chen used Crimson Sky Kingdom. Long Chen was still not completely familiar with the appearance of the Crimson Sky Kingdom's sword, so he could only make simple use of it.

Long Chen did not use any moves. Waving his sword, a dragon-shaped sword aura shot out violently, and like a crescent moon, it slashed towards Teng Long who was in close proximity to him. From Long Chen's perspective, the blood red sword was just Piao Xie, he did not mind it, but when the sword aura arrived in front of him, he knew how terrifying it was!

"What a powerful strength!"

The might of Long Chen's astral sword was a hundred times stronger than he imagined, he had previously felt that there was something fishy about Long Chen being able to handle Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and now that he had recognized Long Chen's true combat strength, what was going on?

It was not a question of how much strength he had. Rather, what this weapon had chopped out was an incomprehensible force of will. It was ancient and terrifying, and it brimmed with supreme might.

In this emergency, Teng Long could only use his previous punch to block the enemy's astral sword. Within the astral sword, an enormous, terrifying, ancient beast that could cover the sky faintly appeared. That kind of willpower seemed to be more terrifying than the martial will.

BOOM!

Relying on the fact that he had a lot less true essence than Teng Long, Long Chen directly used Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate, and sent Teng Long flying with one strike. Teng Long rolled a few rounds in the air before he managed to stabilize his body. Even though he managed to block Long Chen's sword strike, at this moment, his eyes contained a kind of terrifying emotion.

Long Chen felt the same way.

"This should be the Dragon's Will of the Crimson Horn Demon Dragon."

An excited feeling rose in his heart. If he was able to unleash such power with just a casual wave of his hand, then when he truly possessed the strength to control the Crimson Sky Kingdom, how terrifying would that be?

Long Chen didn't dare imagine.

Right now, he did not have enough strength to control the Crimson Sky Kingdom. It was not easy for him to recover a quarter of the primordial spirit in his body.

However, Ye Xizhi's sword strike had destroyed their plans.

Teng Long had already missed the best opportunity, and Ye Xizhi had also casually been thrown out, together with Teng Long, in a sorry state. At this moment, Ye Xuan glanced at Long Chen, and breathed a sigh of relief in her heart, then looked at Ye Xizhi and Teng Long with his ice-cold eyes, and said: "In the God Slaughtering Tomb, whatever you can obtain, it will all depend on your own abilities. This is something that he painstakingly obtained herself, and it is also something our ancestors are willing to give him.

Ye Xizhi and Teng Long had nothing to say, and could only stare at Long Chen hatefully.

"This brat is quite strange, he actually managed to push me back. This is unbelievable." Teng Long said in shock.

"It must be because of the God Slaughtering Inheritance. Otherwise, would he have such a power?" Ye Xizhi said unwillingly.

At this time, Ye Xuan looked around. Within a radius of five kilometers of his spiritual sense, Su Yang was nowhere to be seen, so he asked: "Did you guys escape after chasing after Su Yang?"

On this point, Ye Xizhi and Teng Long felt a little awkward. Seeing that they were about to snatch Long Chen's thing in front of Ye Xuan, they could only say: "Su Yang is very strong, if he wants to escape, who can catch him."

"Something bad has happened."

Ye Xuan and Long Chen both knew clearly in their hearts that if Su Yang found out about Su Zhen's death, he would definitely reveal everything that Long Chen possessed.

Long Chen would also gradually walk into the crowd's eyes.

However, since it had already happened, he could only leave.

Long Chen and Ye Xuan stood together, the three of them didn't know what to say. Long Chen pursed his lips and said: "If that's the case, then I'll be leaving first."

"Take care."

"Take care."

nodded, smiled slightly, and turned to leave. Ye Xuan did not try to urge his to stay either. She only blocked in front of Ye Xizhi and, allowing him to leave safely until she completely disappeared.

Ye Xizhi and Teng Long were extremely anxious, and wanted to chase after Long Chen several times. However, under Ye Xuan's cold gaze, they endured it in the end, and after about an hour, with Long Chen's speed, they had already left the vicinity of the Ghost City. If Ye Xizhi and Teng Long wanted to find them, it would be like looking for a needle in the ocean, so Ye Xuan called for her brother, and they both returned to the city.

"Sis, will he still come back?" Ye Xuan said somewhat hoarsely.

"He will, you have to work hard. If he overtakes you so quickly, be careful. When we meet again, he will already be far from being his match."

"Right now, I'm already far from being his opponent." Ye Xuan said helplessly.

"Tracherous Forest, Jade Flame Mansion."

The direction Ye Xuan pointed in was the direction he was pointing. The Three Great Imperial Domains's territory was incomparably huge, and with Long Chen's terrifying speed, it would still take a lot of time to travel from the Nether Realm to the Jade Flame Mansion.

Although Long Chen had already reached the Divine Martial Stage, he still wasn't able to fly in the sky. His current body had powerful functions, and his endurance was much greater than that of a puppet beast's, just like a giant beast. On the road, he was just like a giant beast, never resting.

A shadow passed by in a desolate place.

This may be very lonely, but when he thought of his hard work and goal right in front of his eyes, Long Chen's entire body burned with hot blood, and all of the loneliness would be burned by his hot blood.

Besides, didn't they still have kittens?

"Slow down! Slow down! You're in a hurry to be reincarnated!" On Long Chen's shoulder, the kitten curled up into a fist. Because of Long Chen's speed, the wild wind blew past it, causing its curly black fur to straighten completely. It had completely changed its appearance.

was digesting all of the things he had obtained using the "God Slaughtering Sword Formation". The nameless battle skill he was unable to come into contact with right now, the usage of the Crimson Blood Desolate Domain, was entirely related to his own strength. The simplest method would be the God Slaughtering Sword Formation, which was a sixth-grade divine skill.

At this moment, the God Slaughtering Sword Formation's chant was constantly going through Long Chen's mind. After absorbing a tenth of the ancestral dragon blood, his mind had broadened a lot and his perception had reached a terrifying level. The God Slaughtering Sword Formation's chant for hundreds of thousands of words seemed complicated, but to him, as long as he read it once, he would already remember all of it.

Chapter 1015 - Clear Sky Sword God

"If I succeed in cultivating this God Slaughtering Sword Formation, then reluctantly use the Crimson Blood Desolate Domain, then with my strength, and then into the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm Realm, or perhaps when I use the God Slaughtering Sword Formation at that time, I can once again fight against a martial practitioner with perfect Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm to a certain extent."

This was the heaven-defying aspect of the Crimson Blood Desolate and the God Slaughtering Sword Formation.

If not for them, Long Chen would at most be able to deal with them at the peak of the Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and would not be able to push Teng Long back in battle.

"There's no problem with the [God Slaughtering Sword Formation]. I've already understood it all. What's next is the problem that we need the souls of 1000 third-grade Divine Beasts? Divine Martial Spirit could do the same as well. It truly is a terrifying cultivation technique, no wonder Ye Wushang was called the God Killing Formation. Of course he said it before, he didn't kill many good people. "

Long Chen believed him.

It just so happened that Long Chen was going to the Treacherous Forest, there would definitely be more than a thousand Level 3 God Level Ghost Beast there. However, to obtain so many Beast Souls, it was not something that could succeed in a short period of time.

"It looks like I'll need some time to master the God Slaughtering Sword Formation." Long Chen was feeling a little helpless, he felt that there might not be enough time. For cultivators of the Divine Martial Stage, cultivating once, every five years or even ten years was a very normal thing, but Long Chen still felt that it was too slow.

He was originally a heaven-defying person, and could not be compared with others.

Others spending ten years was normal, but Long Chen spending ten years was extravagant.

"No matter what, in the dense forest, after I finish training the God Slaughtering Sword Formation and have a deathblow that protects my life, I will go to the East Palace and sneak in. I will see if I can get to the Da Xi Empire."

This was Long Chen's plan.

At the same time, the time he spent in the Treacherous Forest was also enough to make the disturbance in the God-Slaying Tomb subside slightly.

Passing through two residences in a short amount of time and reaching the Jade Flame Mansion was not such a simple thing. Fortunately, Long Chen's speed had increased by countless times compared to

before, and with him advancing at full speed, it took him about a month's time to finally arrive at the Treacherous Forest that Ye Xuan had mentioned.

During this past month, Long Chen's cultivation and injuries had long since completely recovered, because the primordial spirit had also improved greatly while constantly advancing. On the way, Long Chen had not been idle either, as he had more or less understood the God Slaughtering Sword Formation.

There was no need for them to spend too much time. What they needed the most time for was to find a thousand third grade Divine level Ghost Beast and kill them, seize their souls, and use them to cultivate the God Slaughtering Sword Formation.

What Long Chen did not see was that after he left, an incomparably huge storm broke out in the Netherworld Udumbara Palace. The storm instantly spread and spread to several nearby residences, even alerting East Palace s.

First of all, inside the Nether Realm, a few families had made their moves one after another to deal with Ye Xuan. However, they discovered that Ye Xuan, who had put on the Nether Emperor Armor, was not his match at all. Even though no news had spread, it seemed to be rumored that even the Palace Chief of the Nether Realm had personally gone to find Ye Xuan.

Therefore, the entire Underworld Palace was in turmoil. When Su Yang found out about Su Zhen's death, the first thing he did was to spread the news that Long Chen had obtained the nameless combat skill, Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood and other information about him. For a The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm thing to actually have such a peerless treasure, who wouldn't be envious of it?

All of a sudden, all the experts of the Nether Realm had moved out and gathered around Long Chen. However, Long Chen was faster than them by a step and escaped from the Nether Realm, causing them to miss out on him.

At the same time, Ye Xuan who was in the middle of the city seemed to have disappeared.

After a while, the news of Ye Xuan being captured by the Palace Chief spread out. It was unknown whether this news was true or false, but it spread far and wide and many people already knew of it, and this news came from a quiet night.

Beside him was the palace of the Lord of the Nether Realm, which had countless of palace corridors and garden pavilions. In the deepest part of the palace, there was a tall and hollow building, the Universe Teleportation Formations of the Netherworld, was built in this building, and at the center of the building, there was a large golden formation, the diameter of the formation was more than three hundred meters, with countless complex golden symbols that swirled around like tadpoles.

There were two people standing beside the golden array. One of them was tall and big, and wore thick black armor, looking like an ice-cold battle machine. He did not look too old, and could only be considered to be a young man.

In front of this bald armored martial artist was a young man dressed in rich dark green brocade robes. His eyes revealed a trace of shrewdness, and he held a fan in his hand. At this moment, he was gently fanning himself.

"Manorlord, there are so many good things here, but you didn't get a single portion. Are you willing?" The big bald man spoke. The difference between his voice and his fierce appearance was that his voice was very calm, even very cold. It had a faint chill to it that made one's hair stand on ends.

Although he looks like a young man, his age is definitely on the same level as Su Zhen.

He could tell from the age in the voice.

After being questioned, another seemingly weak youth waved his Spring Palace fan lightly, and said with a smile: "It's mine, always mine, not me, so the thing definitely isn't with Ye Xuan. Ye Xuan also only has the Nether Emperor Armor and Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison, the most important treasures, the offensive skills and the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Blood, have been taken away by the youth called Long Chen, he should have left the Nether Realm."

"After leaving the Nether Realm, based on the information gathered, with the relationship between this little guy and Ye Xuan, as long as there's a problem with Ye Xuan, he would definitely come back and throw himself into the net." The bald man said.

"Hehe." The young man who was the Lord of the Nether Realm laughed and said: "I tried already, Ye Xuan has the Nether Emperor Armor, I can't defeat her, I still have to be satisfied with my life. The Crimson Sky Kingdom and the nameless battle skills are things that even the East Palace Palace Masters were envious of, it is something that I can endure, even if I managed to obtain it, the people of East Palace can still take my life, this, they are coming for me!"

Standing beside the Universe Teleportation Formations, they were obviously waiting for someone to arrive.

"Even though you said it like that, you're still unwilling. At the very least, the Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison, the Grade Seven Divine Technique, if obtained, will increase the Palace Chief's strength by a lot."

"As for the Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison, the people of the East Palace may not look favorably upon it, but if they were to come, it would not be my turn. The matter of the God Slaughtering Tomb had exceeded the scope of my ability to control, and now that the news had leaked out, I should retreat. I am a member of the East Palace, listening to his commands, I cannot throw away my life because of greed, if I do a good job, they might reward me with something good. As for things that are too heaven defying, we are no longer young, and do not dare to hope for too much. "

The bald man couldn't help but laugh.

"That's right, it's not small anymore. Otherwise, I really would have fought with all my might." That little fellow called Long Chen actually killed that old fogey Su Zhen. This really makes me shocked. "

Thinking about Long Chen, Lord of the Nether Realm squinted his eyes.

"Yes, a mysterious child."

Shaking his head, he said: "But, the moment East Palace's people arrive, all the impulses will be suppressed. If those experts from the other palaces dare to act recklessly, with just a single order from East Palace, they can change their Palace Chief. Long Chen, this little guy, was unable to escape the palms of East Palace. As for Ye Xuan, although I don't know where she and his family went, Chu Tiange will definitely find them. "

"Chu Tiange? The one who has come is actually the young genius who is ranked in the top 10, the one honored as the Clear Sky Sword God? " Upon hearing this name, a hint of fear flashed past the bald man's eyes. He subconsciously took a step back, as if that Clear Sky Sword God was already standing in front of him.

The Lord of the Nether Realm waved his fan lightly and nodded. He spoke with some reverence: "I reckon that when news of this spread to the East Palace, he would temporarily be intercepted by the

Venerable Yuanhuang, and then allow his first direct disciple, Chu Tiange, to come here. Chu Tiange is not even a hundred years old, but he is already in the realm of Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s Perfection, cultivated to the level of supreme Golden Body. Such a young genius is a character who can call the wind and summon the rain in the entire East Palace, so you should be clear about what you should do, right? "

The bald man, who was also the highest level commander in chief of the Netherworld Army, nodded her head carefully and said: "Since Chu Tiange is here, then no matter whether it is Ye Xuan or Long Chen, they will not be able to escape his grasp. Whether it is the nameless battle skill or the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Blood, they are both things of the Venerable Yuan Emperor.

"It's good that you understand." The Lord of the Nether Realm laughed.

He respectfully looked at the Universe Teleportation Formations. Right at this moment, the Universe Teleportation Formations suddenly lit up, and golden runes rose into the air, crisscrossing each other. The entire teleportation formation quickly lit up, and golden light illuminated their faces, making them look extremely sacred.

"Welcome, Ambassador East Palace, Young Master Chu Tiange!"

Lord of the Nether Realm and Emperor of the Underworld quickly kneeled, their faces full of piety.

As their words fell, two figures appeared within the Universe Teleportation Formations. One was golden in color, with a vast amount of righteous energy, while the other was blood-red in color.

Chapter 1016 - Corpse Monsters

In the human world like the True Martial Imperial Palace, it was extremely difficult for the Spirit Demon Race to establish their foothold. Only a few fierce beasts that could not take human form and were inferior to the Spirit Demon race, such as nether beast, were found in the wild forests deep in the mountains. The gathering place of the Spirit Demon Beasts in the Spirit Demon forest was already very rare.

No matter if it was nether beast or Ghost Beast, as long as they could not transform into a human, the lieutenant was actually called a ferocious beast. There were countless ferocious beasts living in it, but there was also the term Ghost Beast living in the forest. had never seen Ghost Beast before, so he did

not know what kind of characteristics it had, but he guessed that it was probably related to the constant black miasma in the forest.

This black fog had a certain amount of poison within it. If one stayed here for too long, their body would undergo a certain degree of change. Of course, this was only in the direction of the bad.

After walking for a while, Long Chen met the shortest tree, which was already more than ten meters tall. Basically, they were all over a hundred meters tall, extremely terrifying, and it would take many people, or even dozens of people, to surround the tree trunk.

The treetop was dense and spacious, with dense foliage everywhere. Sunlight could not penetrate it. Under the treetop, it was extremely dark, as if walking in the darkness.

The Treacherous Forest was a territory with a circumference of millions of square miles. The core area was the place that the sixth rank fierce beasts, the Ghost Corpse Dragon, occupied. As long as they didn't go any deeper into this place, Long Chen would basically be safe here. Furthermore, even if they accidentally met with danger, if it wasn't a Ghost Corpse Dragon, they could still use blood to escape. Long Chen's true essence had surged, and his blood escape had also levelled up, so it was basically not a problem at all.

This was a special characteristic of Jade Flame Mansion. This jade green flame's temperature was not high, but it was extremely corrosive, burning for a distance of a hundred meters. If one did not use Divine Martial Stage, it would not be easy to rely on their flesh to rush over. The azure-colored flame could not burn the trees, but it posed a fatal threat to humans and beasts alike.

The more inner the azure-colored flame, the harder it was to pass.

However, to Long Chen's current body, these flames were nothing.

It was already late at night, and waves of ghostly wails and wolf howls could be heard in the forest. In fact, under the cover of the tall trees, the forest's daytime was no different from night.

At this moment, a group of people were passing through the burning weird azure-colored flame, escaping out of the Treacherous Forest. This was a hunting team, the Treacherous Forest had a large

number of demonic beasts, their body hair, beast spirits, etc. were all precious materials, as well as the elixirs required by the alchemist. As long as one could obtain them, they could sell them and gain a lot of wealth.

At this moment, they were fleeing in a sorry state, and their faces were filled with fear and panic, as if they had seen the most terrifying thing in the world. Their clothes were tattered, their bodies were dirty, and many of them even had blood stains on them.

A man and a woman rushed at the front. They were a middle-aged man and a young woman. They should be father and daughter. Their clothes were slightly more expensive than the others', so it was obvious that they were the leaders of this group.

At this moment, the young woman's body was dirty and messy. Fear was written all over her face, and she was running with great haste. If it weren't for the support from the man next to her, she would have fallen behind a long time ago.

"Father, what should we do? "What should we do, that Corpse Demon is about to catch up, it has already remembered our smell, even if we run back to the Eastern Wind City, it will be useless."

The middle-aged man, with his thick beard, had a dark expression. He was on his way, his eyes flashing with all sorts of lights as if he was struggling with himself. The shouts of fear behind him made him finally make up his mind.

"I'll stop you, my good girl, take them and escape as far as you can. Once we get out of the forest, you guys can split up and run!"

The middle-aged man had just spoken his words when he had already encountered many people's objections.

One of the young women objected, "No, if that's the case, you will definitely lose your life!"

"Yes, Mayor, if you stay, you won't be a match for that Corpse Demon." Yes, Mayor, if you stay, you won't be a match for that Corpse Demon.

Speaking of the word "tear", everyone felt a chill run down their spine, because before, they had seen their comrades being torn apart by the Corpse Demons. If not for more than ten of their comrades being willing to stay and fight with the Blood Corpse Demons, they wouldn't have been able to escape to this

place. However, the Corpse Demon had a very keen sense of smell, and it could remember every person's smell, so even if they escaped now, they would still chase after them endlessly.

The person who was called Master of the City chuckled, and pretended to be without pressure as he said: "You guys are underestimating me too much, at least I'm at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage, a retired centurion! All these years I have never seen such a battle situation, how could a mere Corpse Demon be able to do anything to me? "

"But I heard that the Corpse Monsters that were poisoned can only be completely exterminated with strong Divine Martial Stage. Otherwise, they wouldn't even be able to kill you!"

One of them said carefully while they were escaping.

Hearing the words Divine Martial Stage, the faces of many people turned ashen. Eastern Wind City was just one of the tens of thousands of small cities in the Jade Flame Mansion. They would only be able to go to the middle city and some warriors with Divine Martial Stage, but by the time they got to the middle city, most of them would already be dead.

"No matter what, I have to shoulder this decision. Back then, I was the one who brought you all here. Now, I will let you all return safely." The middle-aged man said firmly.

After he finished speaking, he was ready to go back to block the Corpse Monster that was chasing after him, but at this moment, the young woman's gaze passed through the forest and suddenly found a ball of fire in the distance.

"Dad, where is there someone?"

The fire he discovered was not that of a azure-colored flame but a human's fire. The smell of roasted meat traveled through the huge forest and came in his direction.

The middle-aged man was also attracted by the fire. With his courage, he directly roasted a beast in the forest, it was either a strong warrior or a fool, the middle-aged man hoped that he was a powerful warrior, this was his last hope, if not, he would have to take action himself and pay the price with his life.

"Go that way." When they got close, they discovered that the fragrance was getting stronger and stronger. Passing through the thick black forest, they arrived at a clearing with a radius of around thirty meters, and saw a very speechless scene. This empty plot of land was cleaned up by people, the originally uneven ground and falling stones had now become flat ground, and judging from the lines on the ground, it seemed like the sword had cut through it.

At the center of the open space, there were two huge iron spikes, holding a ten meter long wild boar type demon beast in the air. Below the beast was a raging flame, and this wild boar beast's huge body was at least at the level of a Royal Level 5, but it had become someone else's meal. It was obvious that the person being roasted was not bad, and the golden meat of the wild boar, along with its tempting aroma, was also enough to stir everyone's appetite.

A young man sat below the wild boar, controlling the fire. Beside him was a cute black kitten, drooling as it looked at the food on top of its head. Several times, it wanted to rush up and bite, but the young man beside it stopped it.

Seeing this scene, the people who were running looked at each other in dismay. Many of them were already completely disappointed that they were already a peerless master here. They didn't expect that they would actually be a child. Thus, they had no choice but to continue escaping.

"City Lord, don't count on him. A foolish child, relying on his ability to act arrogantly in the Treacherous Forest, without any fear. This kind of person won't live for long, we need to hurry up and leave." One of the men said.

"Father, hurry up and leave. If you don't leave now, it'll be too late."

To his surprise, not only did the middle-aged man not leave, he even walked towards Long Chen. Everyone could only helplessly follow him, and when they arrived in front of the young man, the middle-aged man actually knelt down.

"Mayor!"

"Father!"

Everyone didn't understand what he meant, he was just a child that didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth, was it worth it for him to be like this? Furthermore, if they were to continue wasting time here, more people would die. This was not helping them, but harming them.

The middle-aged man was the strongest person here, his strength was at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage, an expert who was close to the Divine Martial Stage. He already had an initial perception of Divine Martial Stage, Divine Martial Spirit and so on, and he was eighty percent certain that Long Chen was definitely a very young A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm.

Young hero, I am the City Lord of Eastwind City, 300 li outside of the Treacherous Forest, these are all my subordinates. We have been hunting in the Treacherous Forest, we did not expect to meet Corpse Demons, but now they have already remembered our scent, and wherever we run, they will die, you are a peerless expert, if possible, please save us.

The middle-aged man spoke very sincerely.

"Dad, are you kidding? Begging this youth?" Do you think he's strong? He was just a stupid person who didn't know how high the sky was and how could he be a match for the Corpse Monster! Don't let his outer appearance fool us. Let's hurry up and leave. "

The young woman looked at the youth with disdain and said.

That's right, the one who was sitting here was Long Chen.

Chapter 1017 - Ghost Corpse Dragon

Ever since he absorbed a tenth of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's blood essence, Long Chen's body was incomparably huge, and he needed a huge amount of primordial spirit to stimulate his body, so replenishing it from food was also one way. The current Long Chen was like an Ancient Giant Beast.

Seeing the middle aged man sincerely begging for help, Long Chen originally wanted to meet by chance and help out, but the young lady at the side spoke too harshly, so he decided to ignore her and continued to roast his food. The little kitten beside him could no longer wait.

"It's done."

With a wave of his finger, the flames dimmed down, bringing about a heat preservation effect. At the same time, he waved the Sword Qi in his hand, and instantly, ten kilograms of meat was sliced off by Long Chen. In the air, Long Chen waved his finger, and the meat turned into many fine shreds of meat, appearing in front of Little Cat's eyes.

"Awoo!" The kitten let out an excited howl and pounced forward.

Long Chen acted as if there was no one around and calmly took care of this huge meal, as if he did not care about the Corpse Monster at all.

In their eyes, Long Chen's performance was extremely exaggerated. Not many people had any good impression of Long Chen; after all, their respected City Lord had kneeled down to Long Chen, but Long Chen actually did not have any reaction.

"Father, let's go!" The young female lead pleaded.

Sensing that the danger was getting closer and closer, everyone's faces were filled with fear. Some of them even had weak legs. Originally, they could have left. However, the City Lord's performance right now had really disappointed them. If this went on, wouldn't everyone be killed in this place?

Did he really have to rely on this boy who was younger than everyone present to resist the Corpse Monster?

The mayor's brain must be filled with water now, right?

"City Lord, let's flee! If we don't leave soon, all of us will die here!"

"That's right. You can do whatever you want. Let's go together."

If he really didn't want to leave, the others would have to leave by themselves.

Because of Long Chen, he had delayed it for a long time. If he delayed it further, if Long Chen did not help from the start to the end, he might not be able to let down the ancestors.

Of course, he firmly believed in Long Chen's strength.

"Please help us." The middle-aged mayor lowered his head again, and at this time, Long Chen was still slowly eating. Even though he seemed to be eating very slowly, but it was very orderly and in a short period of time, half of the wild boar had entered Long Chen's stomach, and was quickly digested by Long Chen's powerful digesting ability.

Long Chen's strength could be said to be limitless.

The young woman was angry, she felt that her father was scared witless by the Corpse Monster, she had lost all sense of reason, since her father thought that Long Chen was a peerless Ranker, then she would expose him.

Without a second word, the young woman stepped forward a few steps, without a second word, she punched towards Long Chen, shocking everyone, they did not expect the girl to be so bold, but the scene that followed left everyone speechless, the young man waved his hand, and a large piece of roast meat landed on the ground, it was the wild boar's thickest leg, with a weight of a few tons, it smashed down onto the young lady like that.

"What?" When the young woman's fist landed on her meat, it immediately turned into minced meat that splattered everywhere. The oil was poured all over her body, causing her to become oily and her face to be covered in golden oil.

"I will kill you!" the young woman shouted.

"Stop!" middle-aged mayor was shocked.

Just at this time, the earth trembled, a rotten stench assaulted them, causing everyone to be shocked, they knew that the Corpse Monster had caught up, and at this time, fear had defeated everything, causing everyone to flee forward, leaving middle-aged mayor and the young lady behind, the middle-aged mayor was still begging Long Chen, he had not left, and his daughter was also staying here.

"I'll get even with you next time." The young woman angrily shouted and then pulled her father's arm, praying for him to leave.

"My daughter has eyes but did not recognize Mount Tai. She has offended many people, please do not bother with her." Long Chen had already offended his daughter, so the middle aged man did not hope for Long Chen to be able to help them. Therefore, under his daughter's tugging, he stood up, and just as he was about to leave, a huge roar came from the forest behind him. Trees that reached the sky all fell onto the ground, stirring up dust that filled the sky.

Before the Corpse Demons had arrived, a black mist started to spread over, the stench of the mist was extremely strong. Long Chen still had more than half of the golden wild boar, but after encountering the black mist, they quickly rotted and started to stink.

Long Chen and the little kitten's eyes immediately went wide.

"Bastard!" Little Cat's eyes were bloodshot. Holding his little cat's paw, he angrily looked in the direction of the Corpse Monster.

Long Chen's eyes also became cold. Motherf * cker, I have been roasting things for a long time, and I have not enjoyed it like this for a long time.

Just at this time, the nearby forests shook greatly, the sound of his footsteps quickly approached and a human figure that was more than ten metres tall appeared in front of Long Chen. It was a humanoid black beast, with extremely disgusting black skin, with potholes all over its body, and the scent of dead bodies pervading into the air. Its body seemed like a large human, but its head was like a black bear's, sinister and bloody.

"Corpse Devil!"

"They're all dead."

middle-aged mayor and the young lady were both stupefied, that terrifying Qi caused their legs to tremble, especially seeing that their own gang members' corpses were already caught by the Corpse Monster, it was as if they were a part of it.

The two of them could no longer move.

As soon as the Corpse Demon came out, it roared and chased after the two, that rotten smell almost made them fall down.

"Dad, dad, run!" The young woman's legs were already weak.

"You go first!" Instead of retreating, middle-aged mayor advanced towards the Corpse Monster. After one round, he let the Corpse Monster sweep across and flew out. Blood sprayed from his mouth as he retreated.

Corpse Demons rushed towards him, causing the earth to shake. As long as he stepped on it, blood and flesh would be splattered everywhere.

"Father!" The young woman was stunned. She was so scared that she couldn't move. She could only watch as that Corpse Demon stomped towards her father.

At this time, a blood-red sword net flew past the woman's side, its speed was extremely fast, instantly enveloping the Corpse Demon's body. At this time, the Corpse Demon's body suddenly stopped, and then turned into countless pieces of flesh, rumbling as it fell to the ground.

"How disgusting." Long Chen waved his hand and released a blazing flame, burning the Corpse Demon's corpse.

She finally understood why her father was being so courteous to Long Chen, but Long Chen did not ignore her. After taking care of this Corpse Demon, he turned and headed towards the depths of the forest without a word.

"You ..." In the blink of an eye, Long Chen had already disappeared.

"Wait for me. Wait for me." The fluffy body of the kitten crawled through the grass, and soon disappeared as well.

At this moment, middle-aged mayor stood up, and looked in the direction that Long Chen had disappeared in in a daze. In the last moment, he saw a blood-red long sword appearing in Long Chen's hand.

"To be able to deal with the Corpse Devil so easily, his strength must be above the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm." middle-aged mayor struggled to his daughter's side.

"Oh ... oh ..." the woman replied, at a loss.

"I've told you before, there's always someone stronger than you. Today, you've finally experienced what a true young expert is like, right?" middle-aged mayor said sincerely and sincerely.

"En!" The girl nodded dumbly.

After passing through another streak of jade-green flames, the forest in front of him became even taller, denser and more sinister. The Treacherous Forest was naturally a place where ghosts ran amok.

"In the air here, there is a kind of black corpse poison, these beasts, they have been affected by this corpse poison for a long time, and will completely lose their consciousness, and become zombies, this is the Ghost Beast, the Corpse Demons from before, they can be considered a type of Ghost Beast, the fighting strength of Ghost Beast is more terrifying than the beasts, but there are a lot of people who died in the hands of Ghost Beast, and their fates are very miserable. Of course, the higher the level, the stronger the resistance towards corpse poison. " Climbing onto Long Chen's shoulder, the kitten chattered.

"This corpse poison, where did it come from?"

"In the middle of this forest, there is a fierce beast called the Ghost Corpse Dragon, and he is the source of the corpse poison. Beside every true Ghost Beast, there will be countless beasts that will also be affected and become Ghost Beast, and the Qi that they breathe out will be a form of harm to other fierce beasts. The existence of the Ghost Beast, is something that even the Desolate Imperial Domain cannot avoid.

"So that's how it is. The appearance of this forest is entirely because of the Ghost Corpse Dragon that it has become like this."

It seemed that a sixth grade Divine level beast, no matter what, was this terrifying. No one in the entire Nether Realm could defeat a Ghost Corpse Dragon, and Jade Flame Mansion was the same as well, which was why it was able to stay in the forest for such a long time.

"However, as long as I don't go in deeper, I am fine. Let's go, let's start hunting our vicious beasts. I want to see how long it will take for me to kill a thousand third-grade God level vicious beasts!"

How long it would take would depend on how many ferocious beasts there were.

Chapter 1018 - Su Xiao Die

As for the fourth stage, let's not talk about whether there are any fourth stage beasts here, even if there are, it would be very dangerous for Long Chen to deal with them. After all, they are both fourth stage beasts, and there would also be huge differences between them, just like the difference between Su Mo and Teng Long.

"Now."

With Piao Xie in hand, they pushed the little kitten back into the Great Void Realm, where Long Chen quietly went on his assassination journey in the vast forest. Not many people were able to discover his existence, and most of the time, Long Chen would just pass by like a shadow, easily able to touch Piao Xie with his sword.

In the dark space, due to the appearance of the golden light, it had become resplendent. Amidst the voices of the Lord of the Nether Realm and the Underworld Emperor, two figures appeared within the teleportation formation in the purse of the Nether Realm. The Lord of the Nether Realm was currently kneeling down, not daring to raise his head because he did not know what kind of temper Chu Tiange had.

"Get up." Although it was amiable, it did not lose out to the majesty of a king. It was as if there was some kind of magical charm within the voice that could move the heartstrings of others. Just a few words, Lord of the Nether Realm and the Emperor of the Underworld did not dare disobey Chu Tiange's order.

Hearing Chu Tiange's words, the Lord of the Nether Realm and the Emperor of the Underworld immediately stood up. These two figures who were the greatest in the entire Nether Realm, seemed to be a little submissive in front of Chu Tiange now, especially Lord of the Nether Realm. He was a martial artist from the East Palace, so he naturally knew just how terrifying it was to be able to enter the top ten of the Heavenly Son List in the East Palace.

Raising his head, what appeared in front of him was a man with long black hair and black eyes, but wore a gold robe, on the robe was a gold dragon totem, giving the youth a kind of Emperor's righteousness, Chu Tiange's eyes were pure, his features was distinct, and could be considered to be the kind of beautiful man with a very hard line.

This image resonated with the Clear Sky Sword God Chu Tiange in Lord of the Nether Realm's heart.

When she smiled, there were two shallow dimples. She did not look very old, but even though her face was sweet and cute, her figure was that of a demon or devil, with a towering chest. Sticking close to Chu Tiange's arm, she held Chu Tiange's arm with both of her hands as a happy smile hung on her face, causing the two Lord of the Nether Realm s to sigh at Chu Tiange's luck with his beauty.

As for the identity of this young girl in a sweet red dress, they didn't know.

"Young Master, I am Yang Yufan, the Palace Chief assigned to me by the East Palace. This is the highest commander of the Netherworld Army s of the Nether Palace — — Gao Yan." Lord of the Nether Realm briefly introduced himself, then respectfully looked at the sweet young lady beside him and asked: "How may I address this master?"

Chu Tiange did not say anything, but the sweet girl at his side interrupted him and said, "I am Senior Brother Chu Tiange's junior, Su Xiaodie, and also the disciple of the Venerable Yuanhuang."

Her voice was incomparably sweet, like the voice of a child.

"So you are also a disciple of the Venerable Yuan Emperor. Please accept my apologies." Lord of the Nether Realm and Yue Yang hurriedly said humbly.

This person called Su Xiao Die was probably not more than forty years old, and could be considered to have just reached adulthood. However, looking at cultivation, she was not weaker than Lord of the Nether Realm Yang Yufan, who was secretly shocked in his heart. It seemed that she was another high level disciple accepted by the Immortal Emperor Venerable One, a genius disciple, in the future, she would definitely be someone who could rule over East Palace.

Since young, her talent has been extraordinary, and is the Su Family's most outstanding genius. She is the purple phoenix Su Family of the Nether Palace, and has some relationship with her family. This time, I brought her here. " He took a few steps forward and walked out of the door. Looking at the stars in the sky, he said in a deep voice, "My Master ordered me to obtain the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood and the nameless battle skill. Yang Yufan, how is your business going?"

When he walked out, the others quickly followed. Su Xiao Die saw that Chu Tiange was going to talk about proper business, so she did not bother him, but when he broke free from her embrace just now, she was still unhappy, and stood to the side with her mouth pouting.

Lord of the Nether Realm was a little terrified as he told Chu Tiange everything.

"What a piece of trash, he can't even beat a woman who has just passed through the wind tribulation!" After Su Xiao Die heard this, she became a little angry, a long blood-red whip appeared in her hands, as though some kind of feather had linked together. The whip struck Lord of the Nether Realm's body, even after his cultivation had passed through the Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulations, there were still many wounds on his body, and those wounds were actually difficult to recover from.

Lord of the Nether Realm snorted, he did not dare say a single word.

"Little Butterfly." Chu Tiange reminded his in a slightly displeased manner.

"You know, I'll listen to you." Su Xiaodie stomped her foot in frustration.

There was nothing Chu Tiange could do about it. He gave a helpless laugh and said to Lord of the Nether Realm: "That little fellow called Long Chen, have you already escaped? Although Ye Xuan was able to escape, but the Ye Family's foundation is too big, causing some problems for the Ye Family, she will definitely return tomorrow. You will go and kill everyone in the Ye Family, and then hang their corpses at the entrance of the city. "

"Yes sir!" Lord of the Nether Realm and Emperor of the Underworld nodded immediately.

They secretly inhaled a breath of cold air in their hearts. Although this Chu Tiange seemed gentle and amiable, in truth, he had a clear line in his mind. When he made his move, he instantly made a decision to use the Ye Family's people to lure Ye Xuan out, and then use Ye Xuan to lure Long Chen out. The Ye Family had been in the Nether Realm for such a long time, yet they did not expect that just because of a single sentence from Chu Tiange, their entire family would be exterminated.

"It's getting late, Yang Yufan, where did you arrange a residence for?" Chu Tiange asked.

"It has been arranged. Please follow me." In order to welcome these two young ancestors, Lord of the Nether Realm had spent a lot of effort and built the most high-grade palace in the city, covering an area of over ten thousand mu. There were thousands of maids among them, specifically to serve the two of them.

By the time everything was settled, Chu Tiange had already arranged for them to kill all the Ye Family members.

"Senior Brother, you have to promise me one thing." Su Xiao Die hugged Chu Tiange's arm, and grinded the two lumps of soft flesh on his chest back and forth. Her voice was sweet and her expression was sweet, making people unable to bear to refuse her.

"What is it?" Chu Tiange frowned, but quickly recovered and asked.

"You have to promise me before I tell you. "Humph!" Su Xiao Die pouted and said.

"Alright." Chu Tiange nodded.

I want to fight. I heard that she has some kind of Nether Emperor Armor, and it's very powerful. I want to let her have a taste of my strength! Su Xiao Die said while clenching her small, tender, and pink fists.

"As long as you don't kill him." Chu Tiange waved his hand and said.

"Of course. I know you want that woman to attract that whatever it is called. The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, to die with a single breath. So fragile." Su Xiaodie said with a sweet smile.

"Alright, it's getting late, you should go back first. After dawn, we'll see how Yang Yufan is doing." Chu Tiange was not used to Su Xiao Die's sticking to him.

Su Xiao Die felt wronged.

"Senior Brother, it's rare for us to come out alone, so you should just let me accompany you. When you were in East Palace, you cultivated every day, and it's rare for me to have such an opportunity!"

As she was talking, Su Xiao Die felt so wronged that she was about to cry.

Chu Tiange hesitated for a while, but gritted his teeth: "Then it's up to you. However, even though I have come out, I cannot delay my training. "

"Got it, stuffy old man." Su Xiao Die jumped up in joy, the waves were strong, and seeing Chu Tiange staring at his chest, Su Xiao Die's face immediately flushed red.

"What are you looking at? You're so annoying!" Su Xiao Die covered her chest with her hands.

Chu Tiange did not say much and sat down on a wide stone chair, staring at the starlight in the sky in a daze. Su Xiao Die sat down beside him and looked at the young man.

On the second day, other than the people who ran away, the key people in the Ye Family, and most of the warriors above Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, were cruelly killed and hung at the entrance of the city.

Ye Xizhi and Teng Long were one of them.

At the same time, Long Chen carried out his slaughter in the forest. He did not know what happened in the outside world. He didn't expect the East Palace's reaction to this matter. He originally thought that it wouldn't affect Ye Xuan's life, but he never expected that it would.

After putting away the sword Luo, another Level Three God Level Beast died in Long Chen's hands. Long Chen kept its beast spirit, as well as its blood essence.

"I never thought that in this forest, there would be so many beasts. It seems like reaching a thousand isn't difficult." Long Chen carefully left the distance.

Looking towards the depths of the forest, there was an incomparably berserk huge beast, or rather, a Ghost Beast. Even though it was a long distance away, the feeling that made one's heart palpitate was still there.

"I have to hurry. Once I have mastered the God Slaughtering Sword Formation, I will leave and head straight to East Palace!"

Chapter 1019 - Eight-Armed Darkhell Dragon

In the blink of an eye, two months had already passed. The Treacherous Forest, under the complete control of the Overlord Ghost Corpse Dragon, had not sensed that its subordinates were slowly decreasing, the movements of the killer were too light, the speed was too fast, and the Ghost Corpse Dragon had been asleep for most of the time. The death of a third grade Divine level Ghost Beast could not alert it at all.

In the middle of the Treacherous Forest, other than Long Chen, there were also other hunters. A third grade Divine Beast, the valuable things on its body could be sold, it could at least let a Divine Martial Stage warrior relax for a few hundred years, it was incomparably precious. Long Chen had always been quick to get his hands on money, just like how he currently had over 30,000 God Crystals, a warrior whose wealth was comparable to that of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

Basically, all of Ye Wushang's things were in his pockets.

There were many strong warriors amongst the other hunters for the ferocious beasts. After all, the Treacherous Forest was the place where the largest wild beasts gathered in the Jade Flame Mansion. It was the most dangerous place, and the people who wanted to take risks would choose this place.

At this time, there were three martial artists that had their eyes set on a super vicious beast. The three warriors were all from the same clan. If Long Chen lived in the Jade Flame Mansion, he would know their names, and he was called the three brothers of the Qian Family.

The Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm had already given birth to a divine intent. Even though it was only a few hundred meters in diameter, one could still detect the movements of their target.

"He's sleeping, this is a good opportunity!"

"We have been hiding here for two years, preparing for two years. This time, we absolutely cannot fail!"

"Eight-armed Demon Dragon, you are covered in scales, you have to be careful of its tail. If you get swept by it, you will probably explode and turn into minced meat. This beast's body is too powerful, more than ten times stronger than ours. Although its demonic powers are inferior to our primordial spirits, if we are not careful, there is a high chance of death, so everyone try your best not to get too close to it! "

"Vicious beasts are like this. Their bodies are strong, comparable to our super body tempering technique. Although this Eight-Armed Darkhell Fiend Dragon is only at the third grade, it needs at least a warrior who has cultivated the fifth grade Divine Skill body tempering technique to be able to fight it physically."

"Luckily, the Eight-armed Demon Dragon's body was not corroded by the Ghost Corpse Dragon's corpse Qi. Otherwise, the price of the sale would have been at least half of it!"

"Don't say anymore. Brothers, do your best!"

The three of them floated lightly in the air, holding their breaths and concealing their movements, quietly advancing. In the forest of ghosts, the trees were at least a few hundred meters tall, and every tree was an enormous monster. Even the tree trunk was placed horizontally in front of them like a wall.

The three of them moved from the back of one tree trunk to the back of the other.

In front of him, a lake appeared, a black lake that looked like a swamp. The eight-armed demonic dragon was resting in the middle of this huge lake.

The so-called Eight-Armed Darkhell Fiend Dragon, in reality, was not too much related to the dragon. It was purely a giant alligator, incomparably savage, and with a tough body, it would swallow all the nearby humans and beasts into its stomach. It was quite terrifying, and its appearance was similar to the dragon's, which was why it was honored as the Eight-Armed Fiend Dragon.

Soon, the three of them approached.

Ripples were reverberating around the lake in front of them. This was a boundless lake within the forest. Many trees grew from the lake, and the surface of the lake was covered in leaves. It was extremely dirty, and there was a rotten smell coming from it.

"Disperse!"

The three of them surrounded the eight-armed demon dragon from three directions. Through their soul consciousness, they could already feel the presence of the eight-armed demon dragon, which was very sensitive to soul consciousness. When their soul senses detected the eight-armed demon dragon, the eight-armed demon dragon also discovered them, and immediately, the entire lake underwent an earth-shattering change. With a loud bang, the entire lake surged, and the lake water soared into the sky, as if the entire lake had disappeared in an instant.

Most of the Vicious Beasts had the ability to freely change their physiques. Their bodies were very large, just like the Golden Horned Blood Shark, although it was only at the first grade God level, it was incomparably huge. The true size of this Eight-Armed Demon Dragon was also huge, but when they shrunk their bodies, it meant that their physical strength had reached its limit.

This was the difference between humans and demi-humans. No matter what happened, the physical body of the demi-humans at the same level would always be stronger than the humans, and among the demi-humans, the people of the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul would generally have a higher understanding of the way of the sword, which would increase their attack power. Sword Fighter and the ordinary warriors of the same level would also be the same level as the Sword Fighter.

However, the realm of the people in the True Martial Emperor Domain was generally higher because they were less distracted.

This was the situation in the Three Great Imperial Domains. When all the Three Great Imperial Domains walked side by side, the strongest one should be the Desolate Imperial Domain because there were too many demon races in the Desolate Imperial Domain. There were thousands, and even millions of different races.

The eight-armed demon dragon in front of them looked like a giant alligator, but it was also like a flood dragon. It had a thick horn on its head, was sharp and sharp, and its black skin was covered with black scales, looking majestic and awe-inspiring. At the same time, on both sides of the eight-armed demon dragon, there were a total of eight thick arms.

"Sssii!"

The Eight-Armed Darkhell Dragon looked at the people who disturbed them furiously. Its eyes were blood-red, and a strong bloody aura exploded from its body.

BOOM!

The formidable might caused bursts of explosions in the surroundings.

"Attack!" Although the three great warriors weren't a match for the opponent on the body, they were still existences of Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. Understanding the principle of Heaven Man Unity, their every move was able to bring about the power of heaven and earth, with incomparable might.

At this time, they carried out their long-planned operation.

With just a sound wave, it was able to cause the surrounding thick trees to collapse. The three of them started to fight the Eight-Armed Darkhell Fiend Dragon with all their might, causing the huge forest to fall to the ground piece by piece. The eight-armed Demon Dragon's eight-armed arms were the cause of the destruction, and in a short period of time, the entire area was shaken up and razed to the ground.

"Such a strong body!" One of the warriors spat out blood and was sent flying. He used a level two divine technique and clashed with the black scaled tail of his opponent, but was actually sent flying. The huge primordial spirit was immediately blown away.

"Brother!" The other two quickly came over to help.

Until now, the Eight-armed Demon Dragon had not suffered any losses. Although it was only at the third rank of the Divine Martial Stage or Divine level, there was still a huge gap between them.

The three of them had already thought of retreating. In a true battle, they discovered that the physical strength of the Eight-Armed Darkhell Fiend was far beyond their imagination. With this kind of body, especially the scales, they had no way to destroy such a hard and durable scales.

"Retreat!" The three of them looked at each other and made up their minds. They could deal with the Eight-Armed Darkhell Fiend Dragon next time, but if it died, it would die.

The three of them fled in three different directions.

Just as they were about to escape, they suddenly saw a scene that stunned them.

The Eight-armed Demon Dragon had blood-red eyes, and was wildly chasing after one of the warriors. But right at this moment, a streak of red rushed out from who knows where, and with a speed as fast as golden lightning, it instantly arrived behind the Eight-armed Demon Dragon. From the figure's appearance, it was likely a human warrior, and they could even see the clothes Long Chen was wearing.

"Danger!" Being so close to the Eight-armed Demon Dragon, this man looked at the primordial spirit s. Only his The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm made him dead without a doubt.

However, what happened next stunned them.

That figure was sitting on the back of the Eight-Armed Darkhell Fiend Dragon, holding two of its horns. He laughed out loud, and with the strength of his hands, the Eight-Armed Darkhell Fiend Dragon let out a roar, and the enormous force on top of its head directly pushed it to the ground. The strength of this force made the Eight-Armed Demonic Dragon feel fear.

"Be careful!" The three Demon Hunter brothers were stunned as they spoke.

However, he was still a step too slow. The Eight-Armed Darkhell Fiend Dragon's thick tail still landed on the figure that could not be seen clearly.

BOOM!

The three of them were shocked. What they had guessed was that the figure had been torn into mincemeat, but what had shocked them was that the figure was not injured at all, as if nothing had happened to him. He flipped over, holding onto the two horns of the Eight-Armed Demon Dragon, and pressed it to the ground.

BOOM!

The Eight-armed Demon Dragon's huge head was immediately pushed to the ground by Long Chen, its tail sticking up high.

"This ..."

"This is an eight-armed demonic dragon!"

The three of them could not speak and their jaws almost dropped to the ground. The impact from such a sudden turn of events was too great for them. Just one person was able to hold down the eight-armed demonic dragon? Then how much arm strength did he need?

"You dare to hit me? You're courting death."

The figure laughed and pressed the eight-armed dragon to the ground. The eight-armed dragon let out angry roars as its eyes turned blood-red, while the latter half of its body struggled crazily, causing the ground to shake again and again. With its power, it could destroy everything.

His entire body's strength had actually lost its effectiveness.

Chapter 1020 - Mysterious Fighters

The little guy in front of it was like a super demon beast that was countless levels higher than it, making it feel reverence and fear. It felt like it was facing a Ghost Corpse Dragon.

The figure raised an arm and punched the head of the eight-armed demonic dragon. Instantly, the scales on the dragon's head were completely shattered, and large chunks of flesh and blood spurted out.

The three onlookers had been scared to death long ago. They had spent so much effort just to break that unbreakable scale, yet it was so easily broken. Just how much power did this person possess?!

The eight-armed dragon struggled as it punched down. Its roar became softer and softer as more cracks appeared on its head. Its bloodshot eyes quickly disappeared as it stared in horror at the youth who had suppressed it with his strength.

"Seven hundred!"

Holding the Eight-armed Demon Dragon's head, Long Chen threw its body into the air. At this time, the Eight-armed Demon Dragon was still not dead and had already planned to escape, but the people below had a sword in their hands.

"Dragon Slaying!"

Sword-light flashed as the head of the Eight-Armed Darkdragon was chopped off.

Without saying a word, Long Chen finished collecting them, and instantly disappeared, leaving the three of them looking at the place where the battle had taken place, and the messy scene, where everyone's expressions could not be changed back for a long time. After a long while, they gathered, and one of the first words that came out of their mouths was, "Brothers, I am not dreaming right?"

"I hope I'm just dreaming."

The shock in their hearts had long since drowned out their consciousness.

In a daze, the three of them walked out of the forest. The Eight-Armed Darkhell Fiend Dragon was already dead, so they had to switch targets. Fortunately, in the dense forest, there were quite a few third grade Divine Beasts.

It had already taken him around two months to gather seven hundred third grade Divine Beast Souls, so he would have to go deeper into the Treacherous Forest to find them. However, the deeper he went, the more likely he would be able to alert the Ghost Corpse Dragon. Originally, Long Chen was not willing to go in, but now, the number of third grade Divine Beasts that he was able to find was simply too little.

If he didn't go in, he didn't know when he would be able to complete these thousands of missions.

After deciding his course of action, Long Chen clenched his teeth and advanced more than ten levels forward with the azure-colored flame, this kind of cold and sinister fire was completely helpless against Long Chen's body. The iciest flame Long Chen had ever seen was Mo Xiaolang's Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Flame.

At the same time, three hundred miles away from the forest, a person walked into the Eastern Wind City. He was dressed in black and had a cape on his head, making it difficult to see his appearance.

Soon, this person disappeared from everyone's line of sight. Only then did the others heave a sigh of relief and continue their lives.

"I heard the last time the mayor went to the forest, he actually met a Corpse Demon. Later on, it was a person with a red sword that killed the Corpse Demon."

"That's right. I heard it was a youth. A mere youth has such power. Truly admirable."

After that person left, everyone began to discuss amongst themselves.

At this time, in the wide hall of the East Wind City's City Lord's Mansion, the middle-aged mayor that Long Chen met in the forest was busy dealing with the matters of the East Wind City.

His daughter, Million, was sitting beside him, bored. She said, "Dad, I don't want to marry that guy. I heard that he's been a lustful person since he was young and isn't a good person."

Middle-aged Fighter raised his head, and spoke sincerely: "I am the eldest son of the direct descendant of a great clan in the middle levels of the East Sun City, and possess a much higher status than me, my strength has already reached the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage, and am a peerless genius. Even in the main city, I am a person of great character.

The young girl laughed and said: "Compared to the person we met in the forest, he is considered a genius of some sort."

These words caused middle-aged mayor to be speechless.

At this moment, a person wearing a black cloak walked into the hall. He seemed to think of this place as her own home, casually entering without anyone stopping him?

"Who are you? "How did you get in? Get out of here!" The young girl was getting excited.

The man acted as if he did not hear her words and continued forward until he was right in front of middle-aged mayor.

"Shut up." The middle-aged mayor had already felt this person's terror. It was definitely not because no one was stopping him, but rather, the people who were blocking him were all dead. Among them were two warriors of the eighth level of the Heaven Martial Stage, his trusted assistants.

"Wh-who are you?" The middle-aged mayor said with a trembling voice.

She immediately shut her mouth, her eyes filled with fear. At this moment, the man in black silk clothing moved his fingers, and a purple flame instantly spread out, turning into a purple flame egg, enveloping the girl within it. The scorching heat caused the temperature to instantly increase by a lot.

"You ... you ... don't touch my daughter!" The middle-aged mayor was shocked.

"Answer a few of my questions honestly. Both of you will be safe, otherwise you'll both be burned alive." This voice sounded very refined and refined. He truly did not expect that such a person could be so terrifying.

middle-aged mayor realized that this kind of person was definitely someone he could not afford to offend in the main city or even in the capital city. He hurriedly said, "Please do not hesitate to ask, as long as this lowly one knows, I will definitely tell you everything."

"I heard that you once met a young man holding a red sword. He casually attacked and killed a Corpse Demon, right?" the man asked in a cold voice.

So it was him!

Thinking about it was that young man, middle-aged mayor obviously knew, that this person was here to look for that young man, and it was very likely for him to be here to kill him. Although the other party was his savior, his daughter's life was in the hands of that person, and it had been so long since the last time that it was possible that the young man was still in the forest. So he placed his daughter's safety in front of him and quickly said: "Yes, I met him, he was the one who killed the Corpse Demons, and saved my Eastern Wind City's team."

The mysterious warrior sneered and continued to ask, "Describe his appearance."

Middle-aged Fighter immediately told him everything he knew.

"Then, it must be Long Chen. "You actually managed to escape to the Jade Flame Mansion's Treacherous Forest, you're really smart, but do you think that you can escape my revenge just by doing that?"

The mysterious warrior laughed, after knowing the news he wanted, he turned around and left. As he walked out of the door, the strong wind blew away the veil on his cloak, it was Su Mo!

By chance, his subordinates heard news of Long Chen in the Jade Flame Mansion and sent a message to him. He rushed over to confirm that he had actually been searching for Long Chen's whereabouts ever since he had recovered his arm.

"Senior, this fire ..." After Su Mo walked out, the purple flames were still burning.

"Oh," Su Mo laughed coldly. After releasing the purple flames, only a charred corpse was left inside.

"You!" middle-aged mayor's eyes were bloodshot as he rushed towards Su Mo. He did not expect Su Mo to be so fierce, to actually kill him after asking such a question.

"A mere ant dares to struggle in front of me."

Su Mo waved his finger, and without even moving his head, the purple flames in the palace hall actually wrapped around the middle-aged mayor, instantly enveloping him, and very quickly, no sound could be heard. After the flames dispersed, what remained was only a charred black corpse.

"You dare to cut off my arm, dare to kill my Su Family's ancestor, dare to take away everything I have, Long Chen, this is your fate!" Looking ahead, in the distant horizon, there was a pitch-black color, and that was where the forest was located.

Su Mo sneered, he activated his speed and like a gust of fierce wind, he quickly headed towards the direction of the forest.

"Under the cover of my spiritual sense, you will have nowhere to hide!"

With his thousand years of cultivation, the vast primordial spirit was many times stronger than Long Chen. Even if Long Chen was able to force him back, it was impossible for him to be Su Mo's match.

Because Su Mo was more than ten times stronger than Teng Long.

"The hatred for the broken arm and so much hatred, I must repay you with them. Kid, from the time you appeared, how many good things have I lost!"

The two assassination attempts on Ye Xuan had been saved by him, the Death God's Tomb had been leaked by Long Chen, and even the Ye Xuan that had been obtained had been taken away by Long Chen.

"If I don't chop you into meat paste in this life, I, Su Mo, swear that I will not be a human!"

In the depths of the Treacherous Forest.

If the outside of the Treacherous Forest, the place that led all the way to the Ghost Corpse Dragon was the only path, then Long Chen had now walked three-quarters of a distance, in front of him there was an extremely depressing feeling. It was as if a huge heart had been buried within the forest, and with every passing moment, the ground would tremble, as if his heart was beating.

In the air, the dense corpse aura blocked their line of sight. Although it was daytime, the forest was still dark. Trees soared up thousands of meters into the sky. Every tree was a true colossus, covering the sky and covering the sun. Beneath the tree, was the black corpse aura. The rotten stench caused Long Chen to frown.

In reality, even the most powerful human experts did not dare to approach this place. If they absorbed too much of this corpse aura, their bodies would gradually rot and even become zombies.

These were all the gases exhaled by the Ghost Corpse Dragon.

It was hard to imagine how huge this terrifying character was.

Fortunately, Long Chen's ancestral dragon body was not affected by the corpse Qi, otherwise, he would not have stayed here for more than ten days.