War God 881

Chapter 881 - The Beginner's House

They were clearly much older than the Barbarian Bear Tribe. Long Chen knew that they were a few men in their thirties, but their real age was probably close to a hundred. In Three Great Imperial Domains, this kind of age could only be considered as the prime of life.

Each of them was roughly between the third and fourth stage of Heaven Martial Stage. More importantly, each of them was emitting a strong killing intent and bloody aura, which indicated that the number of people who had killed and experienced battles was far beyond what these youths could imagine.

Although their numbers were inferior, their cultivation was average, and their killing techniques were also very ruthless. They did not leave any traces behind, and when they killed their opponent, they even took away their opponent's ring, and kept them in their arms.

When Long Chen appeared at the side, three of the Barbarian Bear Tribe's youths had already died, and all of them were at the second level of Heaven Martial Stage.

Although some youths were similar in strength to the black-clothed man, there was a gap in battle experience and ruthlessness. This was the reason why they died.

The young man named Xiong Jun, was very brave. He fought against the leader of the fourth stage of Heaven Martial Stage alone, and he was actually forced to retreat step by step. This young man's punches seemed simple, but it contained a destructive aura, and in reality, they were profound and profound.

Other than Xiong Jun, everyone else had been suppressed by him, including the girl called Xiong Waner.

Her strength should be at the third level of Heaven Martial Stage but two men of the fourth level surrounded her. In a split second, they had completely bound her and grabbed her arms from behind.

"Little girls, it's best if you don't move. Otherwise, don't blame us for not showing mercy."

A black clothed man directly suppressed Xiong Waner's flying leg. He said with a ferocious smile.

"Elder sister!" Xiong Jun's eyes were bloodshot, he immediately broke free from his opponent and rushed towards Xiong Waner. This crazy action of his gave his opponent an opportunity, and the man left behind suddenly increased his speed.

"Earth Splitting Seal!"

Suddenly bursting out, a sharp big seal appeared in his hands, and he directly slashed towards Xiong Jun's back. A yellow light condensed on his palm, it was filled with shocking power.

For a time, the wind howled.

"Xiong Jun, behind you!" That Xiong Waner, even his tears were left out.

Seeing that Xiong Jun was about to be ambushed, without saying a word, Long Chen directly broke a sturdy branch, and flung it straight towards the man's palm! The branch turned into a black ray of light and instantly arrived!

In truth, the branch could not stop the man's attack, which was at least a mid-grade Emperor Level battle skill. It was just that Long Chen's attack was too sudden, so the man definitely did not dare to ignore Long Chen's attack, and as expected, just as he was about to hit Xiong Jun, the man was startled by the corner of his eye, and quickly retreated.

"Puchi!"

The black tree branch was stuck on a piece of Uncle Mo. Its tail was shaking non-stop. From this, it could be seen that the strength of the branch was quite strong.

"Who is it!"

The black-robed men, who were used to drinking blood at the edge of their blades, were not afraid. Instead, they stopped their attacks and quickly looked towards Long Chen!

Taking advantage of this opportunity, other than Xiong Waner who had been restricted, the rest of the Barbarian Bear Tribe members quickly gathered together. Whether they were dead or injured, these youths were no longer as impressive as they were before.

Just like the seven men in black, they were also very curious.

Focusing and looking at it, a tall and muscular man with a devilish look and indifferent expression walked out from the shadows. It was Long Chen who had made a move just now.

"So it's you!" Whether it was Xiong Jun and the others, or Xiong Waner, they were all shocked. His expression quickly changed from a pleasant surprise to one of disappointment. They thought that it was their clan's elders who had come to save them, but they didn't expect it to be Long Chen who looked a little dazed.

It looked like he couldn't escape his fate of dying today.

"What are you doing here?" Xiong Jun's gaze turned cold as he asked.

The other youths were speechless as well. They had just bullied Long Chen before, so they did not want Long Chen to see their sorry appearances.

Seeing the conversation between them, and even sensing the aura on Long Chen's body, the blackclothed man laughed heartily, and said: "So it turns out that he's also a fledgling brat, truly a newborn calf that isn't afraid of a tiger. When we made our move, you even dared to come and disturb us, and even scared the hell out of us brothers. It seems like you are going to die a little miserably.

"Make your move, they're really going back. A little kid actually scared them."

"We'll go kill the other chicks. The two of you take it easy on her, don't ruin her, and when we return, the other brothers will also feel good. This little black beauty is very powerful, she will feel good for a few more days, don't let her kill herself."

The two Warriors holding down Xiong Waner said: "We are all watching them. You guys can relax and take action, don't waste time. Looking at this little girl, I almost couldn't hold it in."

"Don't look at how amazing you are. In bed, you probably aren't this woman's match."

"Ha ha!"

The group of people laughed, completely disregarding Long Chen and the others, and looked at the tears and anger in their sister's eyes. Xiong Jun was furious.

"Boss, what should we do?"

"What else can we do??" Death in battle! " A group of people were in the middle of fighting when suddenly, a figure that was smaller than them appeared in front of them, blocking their path.

"All of you, go back." With his back facing them, Long Chen slowly took out the Three Thousand Star Region.

"What?" Xiong Jun and the others thought they heard wrongly, and looked at Long Chen in a daze. Soon after, they became even angrier, and roared: "Brat, hurry up and f * ck off, if anything happens to my big sister, this daddy will skin you alive! Don't doubt it, I, Xiong Jun have really skinned other people's skins!

"Is that so?" With a sou sound, the tip of the spear from the three thousand star regions was pressed against Xiong Jun's nose. After another centimeter, it would directly pierce into Xiong Jun's nose.

"What incredible speed." Xiong Jun and the others were confused for a moment. How did Long Chen do it, wasn't he merely at the second level of Heaven Martial Stage?

"How did you do it?"

"Why didn't I see it?"

The person who felt it the most was actually Xiong Jun himself. Just as he was shouting and roaring at Long Chen, in that instant, he felt something flash before his eyes, and the ice-cold tip of the spear had already touched the tip of his nose.

Just like how Long Chen could directly stab it in if he wanted to.

Long Chen did not have a good temper, this brat blabbered on and off, there were too many lousy facts, if he was not given a warning, he would not be able to remember.

"Listen up, if you make any more noise, I'll pierce your eyes. Don't doubt me, I really pierce other people's eyes."

At this time, a cold killing intent burst out from Long Chen's body. This was a type of killing intent that would only form after killing a few people, it was stronger than the people present by a large margin. Xiong Jun had an illusion, it was as if the person standing in front of him was not a human, but a huge ancient beast.

Unconsciously, Xiong Jun did not speak and even took a step back.

"Boss, what's wrong?" The person beside him asked with concern.

"Brat, you actually dare to point a gun at us! You're courting death!"

"Don't move, don't say anymore. Let him try. Let him die." "It's not a big deal for us." Xiong Jun said while taking advantage of the voice.

He himself didn't know why he wanted to see Long Chen make a move. He was clearly at the second level of Heaven Martial Stage.

The two men who had grabbed Xiong Waner were already unable to hold back from doing something to Xiong Waner. That Xiong Waner was not weak either, and was frantically resisting, the surging true essence made it so that the two men were unable to easily move their hands.

Xiong Waner was also paying attention to the situation on Long Chen's side.

"It's actually him? Is it a Soldier? "Judging from his long spear, it seems to be a very powerful weapon ..."

Seeing that Long Chen was actually going to participate in the battle, she became extremely anxious. With Long Chen's seemingly weak and frail body, as well as the power at the second level of Heaven Martial Stage, how could these cowardly people who drank blood become enemies?

"Long Chen, run away quickly. This is our problem, it has nothing to do with you!" While he was struggling, Xiong Waner spoke anxiously, with tears flickering in his eyes.

"Stop it." Hurry up and kill so that you don't get into too much trouble. "When one of the black-clothed men said this, the others responded and rushed towards Long Chen. They only sent one person to deal with Long Chen while the rest scattered towards the other warriors.

"As soon as I came here, I saw so many experts. If I didn't have so much backing, it would be really unsuitable for me to fight in Imperial Domain."

Long Chen's eyes were calm.

Just as the others were getting closer, Long Chen used the Dragonsoul Transformation. Those blood-red scales quickly covered his entire body.

"Is this the boring beast spirit transformation? Beast Fighters and Sword Fighter are really interesting, but you are merely at the second level of Heaven Martial Stage, I can use my Domain to kill you! "

The person who dealt with Long Chen was also a warrior at the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

Long Chen also had a domain, but it was only the second level of Heaven Martial Stage. It was much better than the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage, since it was basically not much.

The power of a domain was indeed very strong.

Chapter 882 - Nine Revolutions in the Star Domain

To tell the truth, it was already very difficult for a fourth level Heaven Martial Stage martial artist to withstand the power of this domain. However, Long Chen wanted to test the might of this Yin Yang Sword Soul. At this moment, the Innate Sword Embryo was split into two, and the power of Yin Yang was channeled into the three thousand star domains.

In that moment, the inconspicuous Long Chen exploded with a sharp glint, instantly becoming the center of attention. Those who went to deal with the other teenagers all surrounded Long Chen.

"Why does this Sword Fighter seem to be quite powerful?"

They began to discuss with interest.

"It's just so-so. Let me test his abilities!" The martial artist that had used his domain laughed out loud, and a black fog wrapped around his body.

Suddenly, the warrior thrusted out his finger. Immediately, a ray of ice cold black light pierced towards Long Chen!

"Devouring Blood Realm!"

At this moment, the blood-red space immediately enveloped everyone. A cold light flashed in Long Chen's eyes. Basically, the five men in black were surrounded by him.

Long Chen knew that he could not underestimate the people from the Imperial Domain, so he had already used the power of the Dragonsoul Transformation and the Yin Yang Sword Soul. Dual amplifications suddenly erupted from his body. Long Chen let out a furious roar, and her Devouring Blood Realm and his domain exploded forth with double suppression. It instantly locked firmly onto everyone, and even cancelled out other people's domains!

"What is this!"

The five men in black shouted in horror. Everything happened in an instant.

"This kid is very strange. He can actually draw out our blood energy. Let's kill him together and end this quickly!"

These warriors were obviously not simple characters. When they realized what was strange about Long Chen, they immediately tried to kill him together. Everything was fake.

"Blade River Mantra!"

"Dragon Elephant Great Wisdom Fist!"

"Heaven Shaking Seal!"

"Earth Splitting Seal!"

One after another, attacks started to attack Long Chen from all directions.

In the Archaic Graveyard, there were a lot of things left behind by the Seven Monarchs, which was why those people were able to obtain High Level Royal Level Battle Skills. In reality, High Level Royal Level Battle Skills were not that common. If it weren't for the fact that the Monster race had no interest in combat skills, they would have already taken them.

This was the reason why Heaven realm expert, who was merely at the first or second level of Heaven Martial Stage, could possess a high level Emperor level battle skill. And on the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms's side, the competition was extremely intense. For example, these powerhouses at the third or fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage, were usually only at the early Emperor level, while the ultimate combat skills were probably at the middle Emperor level.

As for Long Chen, he had two very prominent high level Royal Level techniques. One was the fusion of the Five Emperors Seal, which was a very powerful high level Royal Level combat skill.

At this moment, Long Chen's eyes flashed with a cold light, and the three thousand star fields in his hands emerged one after another. This Devouring Blood Realm not only restricted their power, it also confused their line of sight.

"3000 Domain Spear Art, Nine Revolutions Star Domain!"

The Three Thousand Domain Spear Art, combined with Long Chen's Domain, could be perfectly used. Long Chen had already reached the second level of Heaven Martial Stage. Now that he had displayed these three thousand domain spear arts, lines of violent starlight instantly turned into ice-cold sharp beams, and then abruptly turned around. Under Long Chen's domain, they turned into a vortex like an electric drill, rushing towards the five black-clothed men with a loud bang!

The Three Thousand Domain Spear Art was one of the top combat skills amongst all the high grade Emperor level combat skills!

Long Chen's True Essence was originally more or less the same as theirs, but with the addition of the Devouring Blood Realm's suppression, as well as the Yin Yang Sword Soul's heaven-defying lethality, the combination of high grade Emperor level battle skills and the suppression of this high grade Emperor level divine weapon, Long Chen's attack was actually able to directly suppress the attacks of five people!

"AHH!"

At this moment, a miserable scream came out from Black clothed warrior's mouth. Long Chen used his strength to pierce forward and instantly pierced through the bodies of the three people in front of him, instantly killing them. These three were Third Stage of Heaven Martial Stage warriors, and were all killed by Long Chen in an instant.

The other two warriors of the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage were also injured, causing them to lose the ability to fight. Long Chen's Three Thousand Star Domain suddenly lashed out at them, and with a boom, both of them vomited a mouthful of blood as they flew back in Xiong Jun's direction!

"Capture them."

An ice-cold voice came out of Long Chen's mouth.

Xiong Jun and the others watched the situation in a daze. It was only when the two severely injured Black clothed warrior flew in front of them that they managed to hold down one of the other martial artists. Their wide and rough hands directly grabbed onto the neck of the heavily injured martial artist, and with just a slight use of force, a line of blood was ripped out. Her face was pale white, as she looked at Long Chen in shock, as if she had seen a demon.

A warrior at the second level of Heaven Martial Stage had actually defeated a warrior between them in such a short period of time. If not for Long Chen showing mercy, they would have already been dead.

"How come he's so strong?"

Xiong Jun and the others were stupefied, and when they saw the ice-cold tip of Long Chen's spear, they felt their scalps go numb. This mysterious man usually looked extremely weak, but when he truly went berserk, he was actually this terrifying. Xiong Jun reckoned that the people he had killed before could not even compare to a tenth of Long Chen's strength.

That kind of bloody killing intent, it was definitely something that could only be developed after killing a lot of people!

"Come here!"

As Long Chen spoke, Xiong Jun led his clan members and walked over with two hostages. Coming to Long Chen's side, he knew that Long Chen wanted to use this hostage to exchange for his sister. This made his impression of Long Chen greatly change.

"Big brother, I'm sorry, I, Xiong Jun offended you just now. If you can save my sister, I, Xiong Jun, will kneel down in front of you." Xiong Jun said resolutely.

It was obvious that this fellow was a rather good man. After all, he spoke frankly and did not beat around the bush.

However, Long Chen couldn't be bothered to care about that, and directly said to the other party: "You two don't need to say anymore, throw her over here intact, and I won't kill you two. "If I were to make a move, I would still have the power to save her. However, when the time comes, I will not be able to guarantee your lives."

His ice-cold voice, and the murderous intent in his eyes, contained a strong sense of oppression. It made the person who held Xiong Waner hostage feel fear. They were all people that licked blood off their blades, but at this moment, they felt a sense of fear.

The arm that was holding Xiong Waner, couldn't help but loosen its grip.

Xiong Waner was at the third level of Heaven Martial Stage and was not weak. Taking advantage of the two being stunned by Long Chen, she suddenly erupted with true essence and threw a punch backwards. Under the force of the backlash, she rushed towards Long Chen.

Long Chen's eyes narrowed, Xiong Waner's reaction made him very satisfied, and he instantly rushed in front of Xiong Waner, beating back the two people who were chasing after him.

The hostage was gone. The two warriors looked at each other, and one of them said directly, "I've already returned this woman to you. Please keep your promise and return my two brothers."

Long Chen laughed coldly. He asked Xiong Waner, who was looking at him with some admiration, to step back, then point at the three thousand star field, and said. "What do you mean you guys returned it?

Just as he was speaking, Long Chen charged towards the two Black clothed warrior s, instantly killing a total of five of them, let alone the remaining two. Under Xiong Jun and the others' extremely respectful gazes, after a quarter of an hour of battle, Long Chen's three thousand star domain had directly pierced through their four limbs, preventing them from moving!

Those two warriors looked at Long Chen with incomparably malicious eyes and cursed: "Brat, you did not keep your promise. You promised to not kill us, but did not keep your promise.

Long Chen kept the three thousand star fields, and at the same time, withdrew his Dragonsoul Transformation. He looked at the two of them, and smiled lightly: "Firstly, I am not a hero. Secondly, I have said that I won't kill you, but that doesn't mean that others won't kill you, right? Xiong Jun, do it! "

Long Chen's ruthless style and cunning made the admiration in his eyes grow even more intense. He laughed out loud and directly broke the neck of the hostage, then excitedly rushed towards the two warriors who were being controlled by Long Chen.

"Brat, you will die a horrible death!" The eyes of the two warriors were filled with hatred.

"If they came out to mess around, they would have to return the favor sooner or later. You all have long thought that such a day would come. If it weren't for me, they would be dead today. Even if I, Long Chen, die a horrible death, wouldn't you all also be unable to see it? "

As soon as Long Chen finished speaking, Xiong Jun listened to him and broke the necks of the two people. All seven warriors died by Long Chen's hands.

The people of the Savage Bear Tribe looked at the clean and indifferent Long Chen in front of them, and looked at each other in dismay.

Following behind Xiong Jun, everyone knelt in front of Long Chen and said loudly: "Thank you for saving our lives!"

Xiong Jun said: "Previously, I was blind to not recognize Mt. Tai and offended you, but you, Sir, did not care about this lowly person and instead came to save us. I, Xiong Jun, admire you greatly, if possible, I am willing to do anything for you, and not decline!"

Long Chen laughed: "There's no need to be so hasty, I only want to ask you one thing, do I have the qualifications to join your team now, to go to Redwater City?"

Xiong Waner laughed: "Of course you can, it is our honor that Brother Long Chen is willing to protect us."

"Then get up and set off. The smell of blood is too strong here. Those who don't want to die, hurry up and leave."

"Alright!" With Long Chen protecting them, all of these youths were brimming with smiles. Long Chen's performance just now, had completely conquered them.

The group of people all called him big brother Long Chen, which made Long Chen laugh bitterly, he was definitely younger than the others. However, he had to admit that he had matured a bit.

In the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, it was normal for someone to look like this when he was twenty, but here, he just looked too anxious.

Chapter 883 - Eastern Emperor Region

Finally being with this group of people, Long Chen would be able to ask about what he wanted. Amongst them, Xiong Waner was older, had a stable personality and was someone who could be trusted. He knew more than others, so Long Chen called her to the side, and the two of them walked towards the back.

Seeing that Long Chen was treating Xiong Waner specially, the youths laughed, their eyes filled with an ambiguous smile, causing Xiong Waner's face to flush red and her ears to become bashful, she actually became embarrassed.

It was just a coincidence, but Long Chen had been through this many times before, so he was used to it. Waiting until all the youths were walking in front, then they started to pretend to be unintentionally walk while saying to Xiong Waner: "Actually I'm not from Redwater City, I just want to go there, but I don't know the way. As for my hometown, I don't have time to tell you, Wan'er, can you tell me what exactly is this place? "Be more specific."

Xiong Waner was startled, Long Chen was indeed a mysterious person. She was filled with curiosity towards Long Chen. When she saw Long Chen asking her about herself, she quickly explained in detail: "Looks like Big Brother is a top expert who can hide his Qi. Are you someone from the Eastern Emperor Region?"

"Eastern Emperor Region?" Long Chen could only shake his head and smile bitterly, and said: "No."

"Not even in the Eastern Emperor Region!" Xiong Waner opened her eyes wide and looked at Long Chen for a good while before saying in shock: "Not someone from the Eastern Emperor Region, to actually be able to come to this place, it's truly strange. It seems like Big Brother has walked through many places before."

Long Chen laughed a bit and thought it was silent.

Following that, Xiong Waner gave a specific explanation, "We are in the Eastern Emperor Region, one of the four realms which are located outside the core of the True Martial Emperor Domain. The Eastern Emperor Region was an incomparably large domain, with a territory that occupied one fifth of the True Martial Emperor Domain. Within the Eastern Emperor Region, there were 108 prefectures, 10,000 main cities, a million middle cities, and a hundred million small cities. We belong to the 'Netherworld Prefecture' of the one hundred and eight prefectures. Our Savage Bear Tribe is a human tribe within the boundaries of the Redwater City, one of the one hundred million cities. Our current location is in the forest between the Redwater City and the Savage Bear Tribe. Do you understand now? "

Not only did Long Chen understand, he was also shocked.

The most core region should be where the True Martial Imperial Palace existed. Outside the core region, there were also the Four Great Imperial Regions, and among them, the Eastern Emperor Region was divided into one hundred and eight residences. The place Long Chen resided was the "Netherworld Udumbara Palace". He roughly calculated that in the 'Nether Palace', there should be around a hundred main cities. Under each main city, there should be around a hundred middle cities, and under each middle city, there should be about a hundred small cities.

This True Martial Emperor Domain, was it really that powerful?

"So our seats are Redwater City s from the True Martial Emperor Domain, Eastern Emperor Region, Nether Palace, Ghost City, and Red Sun Middle City. Brother Long Chen, have I explained it in sufficient detail? " Xiong Waner looked at Long Chen as if she had taken the credit. However, what surprised her was that Long Chen's expression had sunk into deep thought.

"Big brother Long Chen, what's wrong?" Xiong Waner said with concern.

"Oh, nothing." Long Chen said with a smile.

In fact, he was already cursing in his heart. When the six Spirit Demon beings had left him here, they did not say how far Long Chen was from the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul. At this moment, Long Chen had no choice but to carefully ask a question, and that was: "Wan'er, do you know which direction the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul is in?"

Logically speaking, the Four Great Imperial Regions should be divided into the Eastern Emperor Region, Northern Royal Territory, and so on. Therefore, the Eastern Region should be the most eastern region of the True Martial Emperor Domain.

"I know. It should be in the west." Xiong Waner smiled.

"West!"

Long Chen sucked in a breath of cold air. He was currently in the Eastern Emperor Region, but the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul was actually the furthest to the west.

Looking at the size of the Redwater City, he estimated that the entire Nether Palace had a hundred million small cities like the Redwater City. If he wanted to traverse the entire True Martial Emperor Domain, how long would it take?

"Big brother, what's wrong?" Xiong Waner felt that there was something wrong with Long Chen.

Long Chen calmed his emotions and said: "Wan'er, I wonder what methods do you have that can allow me to reach the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul quickly?"

"Huh?" To a native of the True Martial Emperor Domain, to be able to travel from the True Martial Emperor Domain to the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul was an unbelievable matter. That was why she had such a dazed look on his face.

After calming down for a while, he said, "The Imperial Domain's space is extremely stable, so building a Universe Teleportation Formations is extremely difficult. I heard that only the Indigo Prefecture has that

kind of Universe Teleportation Formations, so they can go directly to other palaces or to the core of the Eastern Emperor Region. However, the teleportation formation that transcends Imperial Domain, is not something that can be found even in the True Martial Imperial Palace s. If one wants to go to the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul s, one must go through the Broken Star Sea s between the two great Imperial Domain s.

Xiong Waner's words caused Long Chen to despair over and over again. When she said the last sentence, it was a huge blow to Long Chen.

"The Universe Teleportation Formations is controlled in the prefectural city of the Netherworld, so if you want to use this Universe Teleportation Formations, you need to obtain the consent of the Lord of the Nether Realm. Also, you need to prepare some sort of divine crystal to support the enormous energy consumption of the teleportation formation. Big Brother Long Chen, forgive me for being straightforward, but with your level, wanting to dominate the True Martial Emperor Domain and use a Universe Teleportation Formations whenever you want is truly difficult. If one's cultivation is not in the Divine Martial Stage, one does not even have the qualifications to talk to the Lord of the Nether Realm s. "

After a long while, Long Chen finally heaved a sigh of relief as he organized his inner thoughts.

If you're afraid, you can go back to your Realm of Myriad Kingdoms. There are still many beautiful girls waiting for you to favor, such as that Wu Lian woman, her body is really sexy, and I was able to watch the live broadcast for a few hours on that day at cat-lord. The kitten teased.

"F * ck off."

Long Chen scolded.

"Seems like this road won't be easy to travel to if I were to meet Ling Xi. But at least I have a goal. This was a good thing. In terms of cultivation, his goal was — Divine Martial Stage! Their goal on the road was ... Indigo Prefecture city! That place should be the core of Indigo Prefecture. "

The goal was to be achieved step by step.

Long Chen was only at the second level of Heaven Martial Stage and to reach the Divine Martial Stage from here honestly speaking, this was a very long journey. With his current potential and speed, it would take at least five to six years, or even more than ten years. To others, it looked like it was about to explode, but to Long Chen, it was still slow! He needed it urgently, and it was even faster!

Long Chen had more or less understood what he needed to know. To be honest, he wasn't scared. Challenge was passion, and that was the life he wanted.

But, would the time he had to see Ling Xi be greatly shortened?

Not necessarily.

For some reason, Long Chen always had the feeling that he would be able to see Ling Xi right away. This was probably some sort of mysterious sensation.

"Xiao Xi, are you beside me?"

Long Chen looked around, but didn't see anything.

"Big Brother, are you really going to the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul?" Xiong Waner looked at him curiously and asked.

"I was just randomly asking. You know that I am the Sword Fighter, and when I heard that the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul is the place of the Sword Fighter, I wanted to go and take a look."

Long Chen found an excuse to cover it up.

"So that's how it is." Xiong Waner nodded in realization.

"Oh right, why are you two going to the Redwater City?" Long Chen seemed to have heard about the Netherworld Army before.

"Us?" Xiong Waner looked at his brother who was sneakily turning his head around and said, "My brother's wish since he was young was to become one of the 'Netherworld Army' in the Nether Realm.

Netherworld Army is the symbol of status and power. If my brother can become a Netherworld Army, my Barbarian Bear Tribe's status will definitely rise greatly, and even the Redwater City's City Lord will be respectful to my brother. "Of course this is just his dream. Netherworld Army, not only must you take a strict examination, your family's investigation, and at the most basic point, my brother won't be able to pass. That is, Netherworld Army, as long as you have the strength of the seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage."

"At least the seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage. This is an army, an army from the Nether Realm?" Long Chen probed. If that was the case, then it was too terrifying.

"That's right. Today, we heard that there is a soldier from the Netherworld Army s who came to the Redwater City, so my brother hurriedly rushed there. We wanted to see if the Lord Netherworld Army can accept him as her disciple and become her disciple. In the future, there will be a large opportunity for him to be recommended to the Netherworld Army. My brother doesn't have much confidence, he's just going to try his luck. "

Looking at his younger brother, Xiong Waner's eyes revealed a gentle expression.

It could be seen that this sister loved her little brother very much.

"How many people is this Netherworld Army?"

Long Chen had heard of the Netherworld Army from the mouths of the demons. It was as if they were afraid of the Netherworld Army. They were all ninth level Royal Grade demonic beasts. Grade Nine Demon Emperor. As for Netherworld Army, every single one of them were at least in the seventh stage of Heaven Martial Stage. It was no wonder why they were so afraid.

From the number of Netherworld Army s, Long Chen roughly knew the number of experts in the Nether Palace.

"Netherworld Army? The Netherworld Army s of the entire Nether Realm should have around ninety million. "Close to a hundred million." Xiong Waner's eyes were full of worship.

"90 million." Long Chen's face was filled with shock, and he immediately stopped in his tracks.

If not for the presence of someone nearby, he would have immediately cursed. Just how abnormal was this True Martial Emperor Domain? Just based on the amount of Netherworld Army in the Eastern Emperor Region's Nether Palace, there were close to a hundred million of them. There were definitely many experts who hadn't participated in the Netherworld Army's competition. Doesn't that mean that there are at least five hundred million experts at the seventh level and above in Heaven Martial Stage?!

There were ten million small cities in the Nether Palace, and there were over ten thousand people in each city. That meant that there were at least a hundred billion people in the Nether Palace.

"Fuck, this world is so damn big!"

Immersed in an endless sea of people, Long Chen couldn't even be considered a grain of sand.

Chapter 884 - True Martial Emperor's Soul

"By joining the Netherworld Army, not only would one have an extremely high status, they would also receive respect and reverence from the people. More importantly, in the Nether Realm, other than the Nether Realm soldiers, it was very difficult for anyone to obtain a battle skill above the Divine level. And as long as they join the Netherworld Army, one year later, they would have a good performance, and would be directly bestowed with a Deity Tier Battle Skills. That is a Divine level offensive skill, "said, his face filled with envy at the mention of Deity Tier Battle Skills.

In the entire Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, there was only one Deity Tier Battle Skills, and that was the Human Emperor Arts. And this Netherworld Army, which had a population of ninety million, could actually provide Deity Tier Battle Skills to almost everyone.

These shocking things, even if Long Chen listened to more, he would become numb.

On the way to Redwater City, Long Chen talked about a lot of things with Xiong Waner. After a while, they left the forest. In front of them was a wilderness. This wilderness was grayish-brown in color and was extremely rough. A desolate aura traveled forth.

From afar, it looked to be a reddish-brown city. This small city should be the target of Xiong Jun and the others, the Redwater City.

"Elder sister, we are almost there. I really hope to see the Lord of Netherworld Army and have him take me in as her disciple." Xiong Jun said excitedly.

"Silly brother, don't be too reckless. That Lord Netherworld Army is a high and mighty figure, don't act recklessly. If you make him unhappy, not only will you harm yourself, you will also harm the tribe and become a sinner of the tribe." Xiong Waner said with a bit of blame.

"Alright, alright, I understand. Truly long-winded. Oh right, what did you talk about with Big Brother Long Chen? " Xiong Jun looked at the two of them ambiguously.

"It's nothing, don't spout nonsense!" Xiong Waner's face turned red, and immediately scolded her naughty brother.

After leaving the wilderness, there were no longer any big dangers, so they were relatively relaxed. After fighting for a while, they soon arrived at the foot of Redwater City. This Redwater City was built beside a crimson red river. This crimson river was called Scarlet River, which was why it had the name Redwater City.

The Redwater City was not big, within the Holy Martial Empire, there were many small cities like this. At most, they could only accommodate tens of thousands of people. However, when he thought about how such a small city would have a hundred million in the Eastern Emperor Region, Long Chen felt a great amount of pressure.

"Under the control of the Redwater City's master, there are also the Redwater City's armies. Our Savage Bear Tribe also has many heroes who became the Redwater City's armies. "However, before entering the city, you still can't act rashly." Before entering the city, Xiong Waner reminded Long Chen by her ear.

Compared to the other youths, Long Chen's body was a little thinner. It was just that his aura did not seem that strong, so it was not particularly eye-catching.

After arriving at Redwater City, Long Chen was observing the others. The strength of the Redwater City's City Guards were at least above Heaven Martial Stage. A large group of densely packed Heaven realm expert's were all around the same level as Lei Ji and the others.

Within the city of Redwater City, of course, there were residents under the Heaven Martial Stage and there were some children who were not even in the Martial Dao Realm yet. This was only the most

ordinary city. Yet, everyone was practicing martial arts. One could see how powerful the martial winds were.

The people of the Savage Bear Tribe should be more familiar with the people of the Redwater City's City Army. Xiong Jun's status in the Savage Bear Tribe was not low, and his' young age 'was already at the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage. This Redwater City had probably come here many times before, and knew a few people. He went up and spoke a few words with the Redwater City city guards, and they immediately let him through.

Long Chen followed the crowd, looked around, and followed into the Redwater City.

Just a small city like this, one-tenth of the people here are Heaven Martial Stage's warriors. However, the shape of society and the level of life in it are pretty much the same as the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms. "

There were also streets and other places here. The clothes worn by pedestrians did not look extravagant, but they were more powerful.

"Even when I was building the city wall, I was actually so unyielding. Now that I am using my full strength, it is equivalent to being a warrior of the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage. I wonder if I can break through the city wall?"

It was a serious question.

It had to be said that looking around him, Long Chen felt like he was back in White Yang Town. The Redwater City of the Three Great Imperial Domains was simply similar to the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms's White Yang Town.

"Elder sister, let's first go to an inn to stay, then I'll go to the City Lord's Mansion and ask about that Netherworld Army's information, how about it?"

"Mm, that's good." Xiong Waner said.

In Redwater City, Long Chen was still not very familiar with them, so he decided to stay with them for the time being. While we're at it, we'll take a look at what the Netherworld Army is.

The seventh level of the Heaven Martial Stage s were indeed very strong to the current Long Chen.

Xiong Jun reckoned that he had a lot of money, after coming to the Redwater City, he immediately went to the most luxurious inn. Amongst them, they also helped Long Chen make a room so that he could properly organize his thoughts.

"So stable!" was a little embarrassed. Before this, his punch could easily completely collapse an inn, but in this Imperial Domain's inn, even with the tempering of the Emperor's Qi, the materials were actually stabilized to this extent. Even when he punched hard, he only managed to make the room slightly tremble once.

After telling them not to disturb him, Long Chen started to think about his own matters.

"Now that I'm too weak, if I go straight to the Nether Realm, I don't seem to be strong enough. I need to increase my strength a bit before that, and at least have the combat power of the seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage. Only then will I be able to reach the Nether Realm, and on the way, I will use it to increase my strength.

"No matter what, I still need to find a map of the Nether Palace in order to go there."

As for his plan, he was prepared to stay in the Redwater City for a while and see what the situation would be. After all, he was not familiar with the Imperial Domain at all.

He had Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, if anyone approached him, they would be able to see it immediately.

He took out the scroll in the middle of the Great Void Realm. This was the Tianwu Fist Index.

Suddenly, an idea appeared in his mind.

"Does Heaven Martial Stage have to use this Tianwu Fist Index to cultivate? There's no other way?"

To him, the Tianwu Fist Index was too mysterious. Wanting to understand it step by step, it was simply too time-consuming. However, it seemed that even the people from the Imperial Domain s were

cultivating the Tianwu Fist Index step by step. The Earthen Martial Arts Manual and the Tianwu Fist Index, these were passed down from the ancient times.

It could be said that without these two fist techniques, it was very possible that the Dragon Sacrifice Continent would not have such a grand occasion.

After thinking about the Tianwu Fist Index for a while, Long Chen started to think about the 'Human Emperor Arts' and 'Hades'. However, he suddenly thought of the 'True Martial Emperor's Soul' thing. From the Five Emperors' words, Long Chen roughly knew that this True Martial Emperor's Soul was the most important treasure, and the thing that the demon race wanted.

He held the grey ball in his hand and spun it a few times. Inside the ball, there was an illusory grey shadow, but it was hard to tell what this grey shadow was.

"Hmm?" Right at this moment, Long Chen suddenly realized that the True Martial Emperor's Soul in his hands was actually trembling slightly.

"What's going on? It seems to be afraid? " Long Chen didn't feel that this thing was trembling in fear.

What was it that frightened it?

After thinking for a while, Long Chen finally realized that in his sea of consciousness, the mysterious Dragon Jade was actually making a small movement. That Dragon Jade, was a jade pendant carved into a divine dragon, and at this moment, it seemed to light up at the eyes of this divine dragon, as if a pair of eyes was appearing there. Its gaze, and the place it was looking at, was the True Martial Emperor's Soul in Long Chen's hands.

Long Chen suddenly understood.

"Only this Dragon Jade that can suppress ancestral dragon blood can make this True Martial Emperor's Soul tremble."

The change in the Dragon Jade caused Long Chen's heart to be shaken. That pair of eyes, Long Chen only had a feeling, but it had a pressure that surpassed that of a ancestral dragon blood, and it made him immediately withdraw from his sea of consciousness.

"Big brother Long Chen!"

Right at this moment, a panicked voice woke Long Chen up.

Long Chen immediately kept the True Martial Emperor's Soul. Then he stood up, and when the True Martial Emperor's Soul disappeared, the eyes on the Mysterious Dragon Jade also disappeared along with him.

When that eye disappeared, Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief.

With a "pa" sound, Xiong Waner pushed open the door and entered the room. Her expression was somewhat panicked, and the moment she saw Long Chen, she acted as if she had seen her own pillar. The opponent is very strong! "

Did Xiong Jun have a conflict with someone else?

Long Chen didn't want to start a conflict with others initially, but being able to walk together with Xiong Jun could be considered fate. He believed in fate, so when Xiong Waner cast her gaze full of anticipation towards him, Long Chen immediately rushed downstairs without saying a word.

From the railing, Long Chen looked towards the main hall of the first floor. In the center of the Main Hall, Xiong Jun and the Barbarian Bear Tribe youths were currently surrounding a young girl who was fighting desperately. Although it was called fighting to the death, the truth was that the young lady was ravaging them, and the young lady was extremely vicious in her attacks, in a short period of time, she had injured two of the youths!

"You guys go away, I'll hold her!" Xiong Jun bellowed, he could not see any more casualties anymore, so he went to the front and fought the young lady one punch at a time. He was tall and sturdy, and he punched out with his fists. His muscles were taut, and he possessed an explosive strength. With every punch that he punched out, a dull sound was produced in the air.

To be able to stir the emperor's spiritual energy, it was clear that he was very strong.

But the girl in front of him was even stronger!

Chapter 885 - Redwater City Conflict

This young girl looked pretty good at her age. She was wearing red silk clothing and had a fox fur cape on her back. Her hair was tied up and her figure was curvy, which in battle showed her incredible elasticity and beauty. The only flaw was that her eyes were too vicious and her actions were too ruthless, destroying this sense of beauty.

"How dare you look at me so boldly. If I don't gouge out your eyes, I won't be able to quell the hatred in my heart!" At this time, the young lady let out a shout, and the palm in her hand transformed into a fist, one fist containing the meaning of the Heaven Martial Stage, struck Xiong Jun who was standing alone up, and caused him to retreat step by step!

"Domain!"

When the girl opened up her domain, she instantly suppressed Xiong Jun completely. Her domain was even larger than Xiong Jun's fourth stage Heaven Martial Stage. It was obvious that this girl's strength was at the fifth stage of Heaven Martial Stage!

No wonder why he could handle so many Barbarian Bear Tribe warriors by himself, he was already at the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

Judging from her attire, she should be one of the nobles in Redwater City.

"[Skyfire Mantra], the Nine-winged Firebird!"

A crisp bird cry sounded out, and the young girl punched out. Immediately, under the control of her domain, the tyrannical force of her fist, suddenly turned into the shadow of a Fire Bird, engulfing towards Xiong Jun! Xiong Jun ...

"Xiong Jun!" Just as he came out of Long Chen's room, Xiong Waner was immediately stunned by this scene.

The surrounding people also let out cries of surprise, like this, under the full force of a powerhouse of the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage, the youth named Xiong Jun, would undoubtedly die. Not only Xiong Jun, even the Barbarian Bear Tribe youths behind him would also be severely injured.

It was just a small conflict, yet this girl had used such a ruthless move in front of so many people. She was confident now.

Who doesn't know that this little princess is the little overlord of the Redwater City. Although the Liu family is not some big family, but for generations, it has been inextricably linked to the City Lord's Mansion. "

"These youngsters are dead for sure."

"If you provoke this Liu Qinger, you will definitely die."

The ferocious flames, broke through Xiong Jun's resistance and instantly appeared in front of him.

"Oh no, Netherworld Army did not watch, but was killed by this woman. It was really not worth it!" However, this woman is really too vicious. It's just a few glances, but she's actually this ruthless! "

Xiong Jun's eyes turned blood-red!

Whoosh!

Just then, a gust of wind blew past, bringing Xiong Jun and the rest away from their original position, just in time to avoid Liu Qinger's attack. The fire bird fist landed on the building and immediately created a few large holes in the walls. A large amount of smoke and dust was sent flying into the air. It was everywhere.

"Who, who exactly is it, to dare disturb me, Liu Qinger, from killing, stand out!" The girl's eyebrows slanted inwards and a cold killing intent emanated from her. Her gaze that was filled with killing intent swept across her surroundings.

In this small place, when she, Liu Qinger, showed her might, no one dared to stop her.

The others were also speechless. No one dared to act to rescue him, so who was it?

Those eyes immediately saw the Long Chen standing in front of Xiong Jun and the others.

"Big brother Long Chen." Xiong Jun escaped from death and was once again saved by Long Chen. His eyes shone with an incomparably grateful light.

"Bring them to heal." After Long Chen said this, he became the backbone of the group. At this time, Liu Qinger's eyes that were filled with killing intent was sweeping his body, and looking at his figure, Long Chen could tell that he was not on the same path as Xiong Jun.

"Who are you?" Inevitably, he killed the wrong person, but Liu Qinger still asked suspiciously, this Long Chen seems to be a little strange.

"Who I am is not important. Girl, there are some small conflicts between you two. You have injured them, and your anger has also dissipated. Is that enough? This is the Redwater City, and also an inn. Everyone should eat and rest here, but it is not good to let people die here.

Long Chen's words were already extremely polite.

He had seen this kind of woman quite a few times. It was all because of her family's influence, so she was arrogant and despotic. She did not put the lives of others in her eyes. Long Chen had just arrived and was not willing to get into conflict with others. Otherwise, if it was his previous actions, he would have directly slapped him.

The girl called Liu Qinger looked him up and down for a while. With her primeval essence that surpassed Long Chen's, she could easily perceive that Long Chen's primeval essence should be between the first and third stages of Heaven Martial Stage.

"This person shouldn't have any background, and his strength is also weak. He's just a fool."

With regards to defining Long Chen a little bit, Liu Qinger knew what she had to do. She covered her mouth and chuckled, "What you said makes sense, but they offended me, Liu Qinger, so it's not good for them to just pay a little. Otherwise, if you take the blame for them and give your life to me, I won't argue with them. What do you think? I am quite merciful to exchange my life for so many people? "

After he finished speaking, Liu Qinger began to giggle. He was laughing merrily.

This girl was young, yet she felt like she was a devil. Behind Long Chen, Xiong Waner bit her lips until tears almost flowed out.

"No, I have to take responsibility for what I do. Big brother Long Chen, I'll die!" Xiong Jun was enraged and was about to step forward, but was pushed back by Long Chen.

"Come and make a bet, let's fight. If you lose, then scram. If I lose, then you can take my life." Long Chen raised his eyebrows, and said indifferently.

"Hmm?" Liu Qinger seemed to have heard a joke.

"You are quite interesting. Since that's the case, I shall grant your wish. " On Liu Qinger's body, flames once again surged.

"Fifth stage of Heaven Martial Stage?" It had to be said that this was the strongest opponent that Long Chen had ever faced. His true realm was only at the second level of Heaven Martial Stage. If he was an ordinary person, he definitely would not be a match for this Liu Qinger.

Liu Qinger was extremely curious, why was this brat so daring to challenge him?

"This young man is crazy, right? From what I see, he is at most at the second level of Heaven Martial Stage. Isn't he just courting death for nothing?"

"I'm guessing that he wants to save the others. It's rare to see someone who would sacrifice himself like this."

"So that means, this Liu Qinger is really going too far. With her beauty, walking in here, it is normal for others to look at her a few times."

"Shh, stop talking. Be careful that the next person to die is you."

The bystanders started discussing amongst themselves.

"Ready to die?" Liu Qinger said with a smile.

Long Chen was too lazy to waste words with her. In front of so many people, Liu Qinger had already agreed to it, so he wouldn't be merciful. Moreover, he would go all out in this battle!

"Domain!"

With her domain of the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage, she only had three levels less than him to suppress Long Chen. Just right. When such a high intensity domain was unleashed, an overwhelming pressure instantly came crashing down towards Long Chen. With a kacha sound, Long Chen's knees directly bent down from the impact.

"Kneel before me first." Liu Qinger let out a clear smile, and probed a little with the domain. She could roughly estimate Long Chen's fighting strength. A complete Second Heaven Martial Stage, much weaker than those youngsters.

"With this kind of strength, he's still able to use it as a shield. He's truly courting death." To Long Chen, Liu Qinger no longer had much of a personality. To a warrior at the second level of Heaven Martial Stage, she could simply use her domain to crush him to death!

"Reverse, reverse, riot!"

Liu Qinger's domain instantly became extremely terrifying. The power of the explosion was like a punch, smashing straight into Long Chen's body. If Long Chen did not have any other reaction, he would definitely lose his life.

"Is that all your domain has?"

At this time, Long Chen let out a cold laugh. His slightly bent knee, had slowly recovered at this moment, and at the same time, Long Chen had already turned into a Dragonsoul Transformation.

"Three Thousand Star Domain, Yin Yang Sword Soul!"

"Five Emperors Dharma Idol!"

Long Chen's strength was rapidly soaring, and in a short period of time, it had risen to a terrifying level. With the Three Thousand Star Domain in his hand and the Yin Yang Sword Soul poured into the Three Thousand Star Domain, he could immediately unleash ten times the lethality.

At the same time, he used the Five Emperors Dharma Idol for the first time.

From the Five Emperor Prints in his hands, that familiar power directly entered his body. This was a kind of enormous amount of Five-Colored True Essence, mixed together with Long Chen's original dragon soul true essence, forming a type of complementary power. Each portion of the Five Emperor Prints was able to control nine portions of Five-Colored True Essence.

In total, Long Chen's killing power had at least surpassed the average Heaven Martial Stage's fifth stage!

's sudden performance shocked everyone present. However, what shocked them even more was that at this moment, Long Chen suddenly turned into a whirlwind and fiercely pounced towards his opponent!

"3000 Domain Spear Art, Nine Revolutions Star Domain!"

The power of the Domain expanded as countless starlights swirled around crazily, turning into rays of starlight. To Liu Qinger, it was as if she was seeing the entire starry sky pressing down on her!

"How could this be?" The shock was written all over his face.

The weak ones, who originally didn't care at all, instantly exploded with power that could kill him. How could this person have such a change?!

At this point, Liu Qinger finally understood, Long Chen definitely had a method to conceal his strength!

No wonder Long Chen was able to easily rescue the others just now.

"Damn it!" At this crucial moment, Liu Qinger punched out once again. The immense force of the punch instantly erupted, forming a nine-winged Fire Bird that charged towards Long Chen!

"Break!"

Chapter 886 - Celestial Dan

With the support of the Five Emperors Appearance Mantra, Long Chen directly pierced through the opponent's attack. The three thousand star regions flashed with light and instantly pierced Liu Qinger's throat, the three thousand star regions' sharp star radiance made a small cut on Liu Qinger's throat, and a drop of blood gradually seeped out.

This drop of blood was of course unaffected, but everyone was still stunned. This was because, with only Long Chen's Three Thousand Star Domain moving forward a little, they had to pierce through his neck.

It could be said that if Long Chen did not stop, the current Liu Qinger, would definitely die.

In the lobby of the inn, a scene that would cause people to be stupefied appeared.

This only happened for an instant.

"Miss, the outcome has been decided. Please follow what you said." Long Chen smiled lightly and kept the three thousand star fields.

This was the Redwater City. If this was outside, Long Chen's Three Thousand Star Domain would definitely pierce through her neck.

At this time, Liu Qinger was in a daze, she did not believe this was true, but the piercing pain on her neck told her that she had lost. If not for her opponent showing mercy, she would have been turned into a corpse.

When had she, Liu Qinger, needed someone to spare her life?

Her eyes that were staring widely, looked at Long Chen's calm expression and gradually revealed a deep killing intent!

"What, you can't afford to lose?" Long Chen was not afraid of her, he raised his chin and looked at Liu Qinger with a smile that was not a smile.

These words caused all the killing intent in her eyes to be forced back. She still wanted face, and couldn't lose it here.

"What's your name?" Liu Qinger asked.

"Long Chen."

Long Chen said indifferently after putting away his three thousand star domain and retreating from the state of Dragonsoul Transformation.

"Long Chen? "Hehe."

With a cold sneer, Liu Qinger walked out of the inn without a second word. She had made this inn into a complete mess, but the owner of this inn didn't dare to touch her. It could be seen that Liu Qinger truly had some influence in the Redwater City.

Halfway there, she turned her head and asked with a cold expression: "You should be staying in Redwater City for a while, judging from your appearance, you shouldn't be someone from Redwater City."

Who said I am not from the Redwater City? Long Chen said.

"Alright!" Liu Qinger laughed, and was just about to leave, when suddenly, a huge commotion occurred outside.

At this time, Long Chen was checking on Xiong Jun and the others, but luckily he had the time to do so. A few of the injured youths were only lightly injured, so they should be fine after recuperating for a while.

"Big brother Long Chen, I'm sorry, I caused you trouble." Xiong Jun lowered his head and said.

Long Chen laughed, it was truly troublesome, that Liu Qinger was a vicious character, she would definitely not let things rest like this. At this moment, he helplessly smiled and said, "I see that your plan has failed. You guys should head back to your Savage Bear Tribe as soon as possible. Her target is me, as long as I don't leave, I'll leave after you leave."

"No, we can't leave you behind!" Xiong Waner revealed anxiousness in her eyes as she looked at Long Chen with deep concern. She knew that Long Chen was trying to cover their backs. This trouble was caused by Xiong Jun and the others, they could not allow Long Chen to fight here alone.

"You're all a burden. Not leaving would be even more troublesome for me." Long Chen said without a trace of politeness.

If Long Chen was alone, no matter who he had offended, he would immediately escape with his blood, without caring about their lives.

Only after being scolded by Long Chen did Xiong Jun and the others nod their heads.

But just at this moment, a commotion had occurred outside the inn. Long Chen raised his head and looked, only to see that outside, a few distinguished people had arrived, surrounded by a large crowd. Liu Qinger immediately welcomed them with a smile on her face. She walked out with a sweet smile and quickly took hold of the arm of one of the youths.

That young man was tall and sturdy, almost the same as Xiong Jun. However, compared to Xiong Jun who looked like a barbarian, this young man was indeed an elegant young master. He wore a long blue robe, his hair was short, and his eyes were sharp. He was like a bear that knew etiquette, hiding his ruthlessness within the robe.

However, this youth wasn't the most outstanding person in the crowd. Beside him was a similarly tall and sturdy middle-aged man. He had long black hair and a long beard, and his eyes were deep. There was a smile on his face, and he looked as harmonious as the spring wind.

The strength of this middle-aged man was on a very high level. Long Chen was unable to comprehend it in an instant, but he was at least at the seventh stage of Heaven Martial Stage or even near the level of those few demi-humans.

After returning to the Imperial Domain, those few Spirit Demon beings were indeed not considered strong. Even in this small Redwater City, there were almost people of the same level as them.

However, even this middle-aged man wasn't the center of attention.

Under the warm welcome of the middle aged man, a man was climbing up from the black war horse. Long Chen first looked at the black war horse, he felt that it was weird, the black war horse did not have any Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil s looking at it, it did not have any Spirit Qi, but it had a dense and powerful energy on it, and was only slightly lower than the man riding the war horse. Upon closer inspection, one could see that the skin of this warhorse was made of an unknown steel. Its blood-red eyes were dull, but they flickered with a bloody light, as if two red lanterns were hidden within. "What is this?" Puppet? Is there really such a powerful puppet? " In the Source Spirit City, Long Chen had seen a few steel puppets before, those were simple puppets, they did not have much power, but the puppet in front of him was extremely terrifying. On the black war horse's body, there were many blood-red runes, and during the process of the war horse moving, the runes revolved, absorbing the Emperor's Qi from the heaven and earth, forming a force that flowed inside the war horse's body. These blood-red runes were extremely complicated, Long Chen looked at them for a long time, and realised that he had not remembered anything.

"Sister, the lord from Netherworld Army!" At this time, looking at the man who was getting down from the warhorse, Xiong Jun had an expression of worship on his face as he spoke excitedly.

Following his gaze, Long Chen looked at the so called Netherworld Army. This was a tall man wearing armor, and her entire body was covered in a set of black armors. From time to time, inky green runes would appear on the armor, and a magical power would circulate within it.

When he was in the Archaic Graveyard, Long Chen had seen the Golden Emperor Armor that the Golden Spirit had used before. It was the same as the Armor, but it was obvious that the runes on the Netherworld Army's armor were many times more complex and its power was also much stronger.

"Wow, that's a Nether Armor that can increase three times its true essence!"

"How cool!"

"If only I could touch this Nether Armor in my lifetime!"

Behind Long Chen, the Barbarian Bear Tribe youths all spoke with faces full of envy.

The one wearing the Nether Armor was a man with a stern expression and a murderous aura from head to toe. However, from that ice-cold gaze of her, one could tell that this guy had gone through quite a bit of slaughter. From his body, there was an aura that was even more tyrannical than the middle-aged man before.

A young man, a middle-aged man and a Netherworld Army. At this moment, they were ignoring the crowd present as they walked towards the inn while chatting and laughing.

"City Lord, I will stay in this inn. No need to spread the news, you should know about the military discipline in Netherworld Army. After I finish auctioning that Heavenly Mystery Pill, I will immediately return to Red Sun Middle City." The Netherworld Army's voice was very magnetic, with just a few words, it stirred people's hearts.

So, that middle-aged man was the Redwater City's City Lord.

"Since Master Zhao insists on coming here, then I, Li, will have no choice but to obey. The orders of Netherworld Army are like mountains, I understand. However, since Master Zhao wants the Heaven's Secrets Pill, I will have the people from Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce give that Heaven's Secrets Pill to you, isn't that fine? "The City Lord of Redwater City said.

After he finished speaking, he looked towards Liu Qinger, who was holding onto his son's arm, and said: "Qing'er, go back and have your father take out that Heaven's Secret Pill and give it to Master Zhao."

Liu Qinger smiled sweetly and said: "Alright."

"Don't." The Netherworld Army said with a serious expression: "Since it is an auction item, then I will follow the rules and use a few Emperor Crystal s to auction it. In any case, they wouldn't need too many Emperor Crystal to take down the Heaven's Secret Pill. I don't want to be talked about by other people after going back to Chiyang City. This time, I passed by Redwater City on a mission, and coincidentally heard the news about the Heaven's Secret Pill, so I came in to take a look. Thank you Brother Qian for your hospitality these few days, if there are no exceptions, we can just call you brother, and that will do. Brother Qian is the mayor, and I am just a soldier of Netherworld Army, but you called me master?

City Lord of Redwater City laughed out loud, and said: "Don't blame me for being careless. Brother Zhao, since you want to follow the rules, then I will do as you say. However, if they were to hear that Brother Zhao wants to auction this Heaven's Secrets Pill, no one would dare to do so. "

When the Netherworld Army heard this, he also laughed.

Under the arrangements by the Redwater City, they quickly arranged a good room for this eccentric Netherworld Army. After they had pretty much finished making all the arrangements, the young girl called Liu Qinger finally whispered a few words into the ears of the City Lord's son. When the burly youth heard this, she looked towards Long Chen's direction. "Trouble is coming." Looking at this young man's appearance, Long Chen knew that something was amiss.

Sure enough, at this time, the City Lord of Redwater City was about to send the Netherworld Army upstairs.

"You dare to bully my, Qian Canglong's, woman? You don't want to fucking live. " Standing in front of Long Chen, the youth looked down at him from above.

Chapter 887 - Savage Body

"Cang Long, what are you doing?" When that tall and sturdy youth approached Long Chen, the City Lord of Redwater City that was about to head upstairs suddenly lowered his head and looked in Long Chen's direction. With his sharp senses, he naturally knew that his son was going to cause trouble here.

Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief. In fact, the people he was truly afraid of were the City Lord of Redwater City and the Netherworld Army. If he was the only one, then there would be no problem. If they truly pissed him off and the monks couldn't run away from the temple, the Barbarian Bear tribe wouldn't run away with them, right?

"Father, this person is extremely daring, he actually bullied Qing'er, I ..." Qian Canglong hurriedly explained.

"Bastard!" Because of this, you want to disturb Master Netherworld Army's cultivation here? If that's the case, what qualifications do you have to become his disciple? Quickly chase him out and get out of here together with me. "

City Lord of Redwater City's words were direct and had a kind of majesty that could not be resisted.

"And this man is at the second level of Heaven Martial Stage, bullying Qing'er? You're not lying with your eyes open." After looking at Long Chen, the City Lord of Redwater City didn't pay any attention to him and spoke straightforwardly.

"I know." Being scolded, Qian Canglong was like a deflated ball, but when he turned around, he actually vented all of his anger onto Long Chen.

"Kid, come out with me!" Qian Canglong secretly demonstrated.

Long Chen hugged his arms, completely ignoring him. He wasn't an idiot, and now was not the time to go out. He already had a plan in his heart.

Xiong Jun and the others stood closely behind Long Chen, with him in the lead. Right now, Xiong Jun had forgotten about the idea of becoming the Netherworld Army's disciple. Seeing that he was about to lose his life, the Netherworld Army did not even look at him.

Furthermore, the Qian Canglong in front of him had the same plan as him: to become the Netherworld Army's disciple and then, when his strength was sufficient, be recommended to enter the Netherworld Army.

"Do you think you'll be safe here? I'll wait for you outside. I don't believe that you'll never come out. " Qian Canglong allowed Liu Qinger to hold her arm, and the two of them smiled at each other, then prepared to turn around and leave.

"Wait."

As he was about to go up the stairs, his gaze swept past Long Chen and suddenly landed behind Xiong Jun. His originally calm eyes suddenly fluctuated for a short moment.

After he said 'wait', he immediately went downstairs. Without saying a word, he, who was dressed in ice-cold armor, had already started walking in front of Xiong Jun.

"In a small place like Redwater City, there is actually a young man with an innate savage body. "Child, what's your name?" His words were directed at Xiong Jun.

"Desolate Body?" Xiong Jun was confused and confused, but the person in front of him was someone he dreamt of seeing. Under his agitation, he hurriedly said anxiously, "I ... I am called Xiong Jun!"

Netherworld Army looked at him for a while, then revealed a smile, and gently asked: "Xiong Jun, are you interested in becoming my, Zhao Kongming's, disciple?"

"What?" Aside from the Redwater City's City Lord, everyone else present was stunned, especially Qian Canglong. His dream was to become Zhao Kongming's disciple, but even now, Zhao Kongming had never openly agreed, he did not expect that today, he would actually be so straightforward to accept this barbarian as his disciple.

"What exactly is the Desolate Body?"

This was the question that many people had in their hearts.

"The Desolate Body is a physique that has a great possibility of entering the Divine Martial Stage. It is precisely because of this that I, Zhao Kongming, have accepted you as my disciple. In the future, I will also recommend you to enter the Netherworld Army. Zhao Kongming asked with some anticipation.

"Of course I'm willing! I pay my respects to Master!" Xiong Jun was overjoyed, as if he was in a dream. With a "pu pu" sound, he kneeled on the ground, his face full of excitement. Moreover, he actually had the strength to enter the Divine Martial Stage!

If he could become a A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm, he would be a super legend within a five hundred mile radius.

"Good, good!" From today onwards, you are my, Zhao Kongming's, disciple. " Zhao Kongming excitedly helped Xiong Jun up. Suddenly, he remembered something, and turned his head to Qian Canglong: "Long'er, you guys might have had some conflicts before. Can you give Uncle Zhao some face and not fuss about it with them?"

Even though Qian Canglong was very unwilling, under the gaze of his own father, he could only pretend to be indifferent: "Of course, we're friends without fighting. Now that Brother Xiong Jun has become Uncle Zhao's disciple, then we're on the same side, why would I make a move against my own people? However, when will Uncle Zhao accept me as his disciple? "

Using this favor to ask Zhao Kongming was the best way.

Zhao Kongming laughed: "Long'er is an unrivalled talent, with brother's guidance, I can order others around, and mislead the children, but in the future, if Long'er has enough strength, if he wants to enter Netherworld Army, he can come find me anytime!"

To be honest, the reason why Qian Canglong wanted to become Zhao Kongming's disciple was mostly because he wanted to enter the Netherworld Army. Now that he heard Zhao Kongming's words, his heart was overjoyed, and he had completely forgotten about the matters regarding Long Chen.

Although today's matter looked like it was filled with joy, it was actually not. When Liu Qinger left, she was still looking at Long Chen with a venomous look, looking like there were many tricks in her eyes.

Xiong Jun's wish was fulfilled and he became Zhao Kongming's disciple. After the City Lord of Redwater City left, Zhao Kongming brought Xiong Jun upstairs. Not only was he able to escape from such a calamity today, there was even such a joyous event occurring. The Barbarian Bear Tribe youths were elated, and even Xiong Waner had drank a lot of wine.

Long Chen made a ruckus with them for a while before returning to his own room.

"Is that Zhao Kongming really a good person?"

Long Chen always felt that the iciness he displayed at the start, when he found out that Xiong Jun had a Wilderness Physique, was really too far off from it.

However, he couldn't find anything wrong with it. He hoped that he was overthinking it.

"That puppet horse, what kind of Heavencraft Pill is that?" Long Chen was more curious about these things as he sat cross-legged on the bed.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

"Come in."

With a squeak, Xiong Waner, whose face had turned red after drinking, came in. It was already night now, her wheat colored skin, tall and slender figure, long legs, and charming eyes seemed particularly alluring under the darkness.

"Big brother Long Chen, did I disturb your cultivation?" Even though she was drinking, she was still clearheaded and asked cautiously.

"No, what's the matter?" Long Chen asked gently.

"Hehe, it's nothing. I just received a letter from the puppet bird. The people of the tribe told me to bring the others back tomorrow. So, I'm here to bid you farewell." Xiong Waner looked at Long Chen, her eyes still having a look of reluctance.

"Is Xiong Jun following that Zhao Kongming?" Long Chen asked.

Xiong Waner nodded her head, smiled and said: "This is the army's fortune, and I hope that he can achieve good things, and help our people in the future."

"The puppet bird you were talking about?" From this, Long Chen remembered Zhao Kongming's black war horse.

"Puppet bird?" Brother Long Chen, you don't know? This is a bird made by a puppet master in the Symbol Master, its speed is extremely fast, through special array glyphs, it can directly absorb Emperor's Qi in the air and become energy. There are countless types of puppet birds in the Imperial Domain, their speed is also very fast and very convenient. Xiong Waner looked at Long Chen strangely, as if she had never seen the market before.

"Symbol Master, a puppet master? Wan-Er, can you tell me more about this? " Long Chen believed in Xiong Waner more, if it was anyone else, they would definitely be suspicious of Long Chen asking about these things, but this Xiong Waner was not smart, and was even blindly believing in Long Chen.

Seeing that Long Chen was useful in his own place, Xiong Waner was very happy and immediately explained: "Among the Imperial Domain, other than the Soldier, ordinary warriors, there are also Beast Fighters s who have completely declined. There were also countless other jobs. Most of these were non-combat classes, and two of them were very special, namely Symbol Master and Alchemists. Symbol Master had learned talisman arts from a young age. Through the description of magic treasures, weapons, and even special materials, he could create talisman paper of various uses. Many of these paper talismans are able to store powerful attack power. "

Long Chen knew this clearly, even in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, there were very few talismans, and they could be made into some simple talismans, such as Scarlet Flame Symbol s and so on. Long Chen had only suffered from these before.

"In the Symbol Master, there is a type of puppet master. If they use some special runes and carve it on some special materials, they will be able to create puppets for us to use. For example, there are all kinds of puppet birds. Today, the military's master rode a Nether War Horse, and you should have seen it, that was created by a relatively high level puppet master. All the soldiers of the Netherworld Army are riding this Nether War Horse. "

Long Chen could understand this, when they were in Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, they would often use demon beasts as transportation, as human True Origin was limited, and traveling there for a long period of time would consume True Origin, and when they fight, they would exhaust their True Origin. As for the Three Great Imperial Domains, the beasts had already taken human form at this level, moreover in the Desolate Imperial Domain, it would be extremely difficult for an ordinary person to get a demonic beast mount, which was why they had a developed puppet master industry.

"According to the rumors, the runes produced by the most powerful Symbol Master were comparable to the attacks released by high-leveled Divine Martial Stage experts. The most powerful puppets also possessed the kind of destructive power equivalent to that of a super A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm. Of course, in a small place like the Redwater City, one would not be able to see anything." Xiong Waner said seriously.

Chapter 888 - Nether Warhorse

In the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, whether it was the Symbol Master or the Puppeteers, they were all amateur. However, the Three Great Imperial Domains had become a strict system.

As for the alchemist, Long Chen had a general idea. In the Archaic Graveyard's demon race, that Situ Yu was an alchemist. Apothecaries were able to combine various types of spiritual herbs. By burning them with Pill Fire and nurturing them with a strict pill forging technique, they were able to concoct pills of different effects. There were even some pills that only used simple raw materials and had heaven-defying effects.

"The number of alchemists is no less than the number of puppeteers. Within the Redwater City, there are dozens of alchemists and Symbol Master s, and the strongest ones are all recruited by the city lord as guests. Every year, they are rewarded with a large number of Emperor Crystal. Of course, that Heaven's Secrets Pill is not something that can be concocted by the alchemist of Redwater City. The Heaven's Secrets Pill of Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce was obtained from the hands of an ignorant person at a low price.

Mentioning the Heaven's Secret Pill, Long Chen's eyes moved. Even Zhao Kongming was interested in the Heaven's Secret Pill, what use does the Heaven's Secret Pill have?

"Wan'er, do you know what this Heaven's Secrets Pill can do?" Long Chen asked in a low voice.

"The Heaven's Secrets Pill is a very difficult pill to refine. It requires an alchemist who has reached the peak of the Heaven Martial Stage to refine it, and an alchemist who has reached the ninth stage of the Heaven Martial Stage can only concoct low quality Heaven's Secrets Pill."

"A low quality Destiny Pellet contains the key techniques of the Heaven realm. It can allow a person at the ninth stage of the Earth Martial Stage to break through to the Heaven Martial Stage, and it can also increase the level of those at the first or second stage of the Heaven Martial Stage by one. To those at the third stage of the Heaven Martial Stage, it can only increase their comprehension ability."

"I reckon that my son's master wants to give this Heavenly Mystery Pill to someone else. Even though this Heavenly Mystery Pill is precious, it is already useless against us. "

Long Chen nodded, and said: "So that's how it is."

"How many Emperor Crystal can a Heavenly Mystery Pill be auctioned off for?" Long Chen asked.

I'm not sure about that, it would probably cost around one thousand Emperor Crystal, but who would fight with the Netherworld Army for this auction, so I estimate that he would only need a few hundred Emperor Crystal to obtain this Heaven's Secret Pill.

Long Chen nodded.

After speaking for a while, it was already deep into the night. Although Xiong Waner was reluctant, but she knew that she could not stay here, since she was her daughter, she stood up and said her goodbyes.

"Go back, I'll send you off tomorrow." Long Chen said with a smile.

"Thank you, Big Brother Long Chen." Xiong Waner's eyes were filled with gratitude.

After she left, Long Chen slowly digested the knowledge he had gained.

"Heaven's Secrets Pill. This pill can save me at least a year of cultivation time." But I only have king crystal on me, where would I get a thousand Emperor Crystal? "

A penny was hard to earn, Long Chen finally knew the pain of losing money.

From Xiong Waner, she found out that this auction would be held in just ten days. Where would he be able to find a thousand Emperor Crystal?

Honestly speaking, what Long Chen wanted the most was to become stronger quickly, but when he heard about the effects of the Heaven's Secret Pill, he had already made up his mind to get it.

Zhao Kongming had already said that the auction would be conducted in a normal manner. Zhao Kongming was only giving the Heaven's Secrets Pill to someone else, if the price exceeded his expectations, he might not buy it. However, Long Chen was trying this opportunity.

Moreover, he was the kind of person who never thought of money as money.

"If you want to go to Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, you actually have to reach the Divine Martial Stage. I don't have much time, I can continue wasting it there." Long Chen stood up, opened the window and looked out into the vast night.

"That's not right, Little Cat. Why are those six demon race experts at the ninth level of the Emperor Profound Realm able to penetrate the Broken Star Sea and reach the Desolate Imperial Domain?" It was at this time that Long Chen suddenly thought of this question.

Maybe there was another way? A method to go to Imperial Domain without using Divine Martial Stage!

If this was the case, then he wouldn't need to be so anxious.

In the blink of an eye, more than two years had passed since he had made the oath. There was no time left for him to waste any more time.

"Monster race, Royal Grade Nine." He already had an extremely strong fleshly body, which was why he was barely able to transcend over to the Broken Star Sea. Divine Martial Stage is only the standard of you humans. "

Little Cat's heartless words caused Long Chen's mood to fall to the bottom of the abyss.

There are no shortcuts in this world. Furthermore, if you go to the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, without the strength of the Divine Martial Stage, you are simply seeking your own humiliation. So, before going to the Divine Martial Stage, it would be best if you did not go to Imperial Domain of Sword Soul. "

"fat cat, I never thought that you would make a fool out of yourself and say something human at a critical moment." The corner of Long Chen's mouth revealed a trace of a smile.

Cat was indeed right, Long Chen was a little anxious just now.

"Scram." This divine jade is an elegant and elegant tree, how could it be a fool! " His small, fluffy body came out from the Great Void Realm. If it wasn't for his voice being a little unpleasant to listen to, he would have been an absolute adorable creature.

Suddenly, Long Chen discovered that the little kitten's body had changed.

It was hard to say where it had changed. The appearance was still the same, but the inside seemed to have changed greatly. This nightmare was no longer the original nightmare.

"You noticed it?" The kitten smirked as it spoke.

"You've changed?"

"Hehe, under this god's continuous hard work, I have finally successfully transformed this little guy into a demon beast with potential. Just you watch!"

After she finished speaking, the fluffy little kitten actually disappeared in front of Long Chen.

Even the aura of the demonic beast had disappeared without a trace.

Only by using the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil would Long Chen be able to realize that the kitten's body, which was that of the Nightmare, had been swaying in front of his eyes the entire time.

Swish! Its body immediately recovered in front of Long Chen.

"See? Isn't it magical? Do you really worship the cat-lord? " The kitten raised its head to the sky and laughed loudly, looking very pleased with itself.

"What's going on?" Long Chen asked.

"That was the Invisibility Turtle Aura just now. But if you can't feel my existence at all, even if you can see me, I can still support Nightmare's illusion techniques so that others won't think they have seen me. This is how I change Nightmare. Haha, from today onwards, I can peek at all kinds of beauties bathing and secretly touch all kinds of beauties. Haha! "

"You perverted cat." Long Chen laughed helplessly.

However, he was still very happy in his heart. With this skill, he would be able to leave Long Chen and explore many things. If he brought along the Great Void Dragon Symbol, even if he met with danger, Long Chen could summon him back anytime.

At the very least, if Cat were to go out, with his abilities, very few people would be able to see and injure him. With this ability, he would be able to become a peeper or thief.

"However, there's one more piece of bad news for you."

"What?" Long Chen asked carefully.

After my transformation, Nightmare's illusion technique is able to deal with stronger enemies, but becoming stronger also requires support. From today onwards, you have to let me eat a large amount of spirit medicine, as long as I have spirit energy, the pill will be fine, but of course if it doesn't work, I can also barely accept the Emperor Crystal. As long as it's something that can be eaten, this god will not reject anyone. "

"Fuck you." "Increase your burden." Long Chen rewarded him with a round of punches.

When he had the least money, this little fellow had come to join in on the fun, purely for the sake of asking for a beating.

"Aiyo, it's so late right now. I was just talking about the elixir, Emperor Crystal s, and now someone is sending it over." Cat grinned and said.

After he finished speaking, he very consciously snuck into the Great Void Realm, causing Long Chen's eyes to light up. Just now, outside the window, a bird that was around the size of his palm was flying towards him.

With a grab, Long Chen held the bird in his hands. This was not a real bird, but a puppet bird with a simple rune on its body. At this moment, in the darkness of the night, there was a flash of hazy light.

There was a warm power in the chest of this Puppet Bird. Long Chen guessed that this should be the source of the Puppet Bird's power.

With a kacha sound, the puppet bird was crushed into pieces by Long Chen. The shattered pieces floated in the air, and after a while, they completely disappeared.

In Long Chen's hand, a small slip of paper appeared. It read: "If you have the guts, come to the Redwater City alone, 500 metres away from the city gate."

The signature was none other than Liu Qinger who Long Chen had provoked earlier in the day.

After being requested by Zhao Kongming, although she said that he wouldn't argue with him, she still remembered in her heart that in Redwater City, Long Chen was the first person to be so rude as to point the spear at her neck.

"This Liu Qinger is from the Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce. She is the Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce and the person who organized the auction is the Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce, so this woman must have a lot of money on her."

No wonder the kitten would say that the person who came to deliver the money had come.

"This Liu Qinger is so sure, will I go?" If not for the matter of the Heavencraft Pellet, Long Chen would naturally not bother to provoke her. Presumably the other party was only trying it out, she did not think that Long Chen would really go.

The truth was that they were unable to kill Long Chen. After Liu Qinger's temper flared up, Qian Canglong chased after her, ran out of the Redwater City, and after a round of deceit and guarantee, he was finally able to settle this Liu Qinger. After spending some time in the wilderness, Liu Qinger's heart was still filled with anger as she thought of a plan to lure Long Chen out.

"He's not an idiot. Why would he come here?" Qian Canglong asked.

"You haven't fought with him before, so you don't understand him. This fellow is extremely arrogant, and during the day, he was wary of your father and Zhao Kongming, but at night, there's no one here. The night is dark and the wind is strong, so when we provoked him, we didn't believe that he wouldn't come, and he didn't even know that you were here!" Liu Qinger sat in his embrace, and said unhappily.

Chapter 889 - Coldness

"Of course. If he knew that I, Qian Canglong, was here, he wouldn't even dare to come even if I gave him ten times the guts. Qing'er, what do you think?" After saying that, Qian Canglong's hand restlessly rubbed across Liu Qinger's chest.

Liu Qinger slapped her thick arms away and scolded: "Didn't I make you feel good just now? Take care of your hand, or I'll chop it off. "

Qian Canglong laughed dryly and obediently withdrew his arm.

"This shitty woman, she was hotter than anyone just a moment ago, but now she's pretending to be a pure and innocent woman in front of me." Qian Canglong cursed in his heart.

To be honest, he was the son of the City Lord of Redwater City, and there were many gentle and beautiful women in the Redwater City. If it wasn't for his father wanting to build a good relationship with the Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce, he wouldn't have come here to suffer and endure this woman's bad temper. "It's getting late, this kid still hasn't come. I don't think there's any hope."

The two of them stood up from the dark blue grass and said while patting their butts.

I have overestimated him. No way, he actually dared to hurt me, I must find a way to kill him. Qian Canglong, before he dies, I won't allow you to touch me again! Liu Qinger glared at him.

"Alright, alright. I'll think of a way to kill him tomorrow." Qian Canglong said helplessly. To be honest, although Liu Qinger's temper was not good, her figure was top-notch. If Qian Canglong did not touch her, it would be even worse than killing him.

Just as the two of them were about to return to the Redwater City, in the darkness, they heard a series of rhythmic footsteps. The two of them looked at each other and were pleasantly surprised to see a malevolent youth with blood-red scales walking out of the darkness with a sharp golden and black spear in his hand.

"Who is this!" Qian Canglong had never seen the look in Long Chen's eyes before.

"It's him! Quickly go and kill him! You are at the sixth level of Heaven Martial Stage, so if you don't kill him within ten breaths of time, don't come see me! " Seeing that it was Long Chen, Liu Qinger's eyes revealed a bloodthirsty look.

What she detested the most were Long Chen's indifferent eyes.

"Damn, Heaven Martial Stage Sixth Layer, I'm going to give it my all." This Qian Canglong was beside her, within Long Chen's expectations. But the Sixth Stage of the Heaven Martial Stage seemed to be a little strong ...

Seeing Long Chen, Liu Qinger and Qian Canglong's eyes exploded with a cold light.

"Attack!" Liu Qinger did not have the time to waste words, and immediately urged her on.

"En!" Clenching his fist, instantly, Qian Canglong's blue robe was torn apart by his muscles, a surging force swept through his body, and a destructive aura surged towards Long Chen.

Boom, boom, boom!

Explosions rang out as Qian Canglong stomped his feet on the ground. Instantly, even the incomparably hard ground began to tremble. From this, it could be seen how strong his strength had become.

This Qian Canglong should be a warrior who specialized in strength.

In the darkness, Long Chen did not make a sound. Holding the three thousand star fields in his hand, he quickly advanced. Like a streak of blood-red light, he instantly appeared before Qian Canglong.

"Such a fast speed!"

Qian Canglong was secretly shocked.

It was true that Long Chen had already used the Five Emperors Divine Appearance Mantra, but the third level of amplification had instantly changed his fighting strength to the fifth level of the Heaven Martial Stage. In the past, he could only use more than the second level of Blood Sacrifice!

"Tyrant Dragon Fist!"

His speed was not as good as his strength, and was the deciding factor in victory or defeat. At this moment, Qian Canglong bellowed, and numerous dragon prints appeared on his body, which finally condensed into his fist. A golden fist was punched out, and immediately, the image of a violent dragon suddenly shot out, its huge and sinister head was engulfing Long Chen!

This was actually formed from Qian Canglong's fist force!

The Tyrant Dragon was not a divine dragon, but was a descendant who was the same as the Flood Dragon and possessed the bloodline of the Ancient Dragon God. It only had a few characteristics of a Divine Dragon.

That earth-shattering punch, with the power of the sixth stage of Heaven Martial Stage, had indeed reached the point where it could crush Long Chen. This Tyrant Dragon Fist, was definitely a high-grade Emperor level battle skill!

"Big Dipper Steps!" At this critical juncture, Long Chen actually took the risk and unleashed the Big Dipper Steps, causing the illusionary star disk to appear beneath his feet. His figure quickly transformed, and very dangerously, with a distance of a few centimeters, he dodged the vast Tyrant Dragon Fist, and rushed towards Qian Canglong!

"You dare to fight directly with me in close combat? You're really courting death! "

Because this Long Chen, was being tortured by Liu Qinger for a good period of time, and the anger in his heart had long ago become incomparable. In this place with no one around, where the dark and windy night was dark, was the perfect opportunity to kill him.

With another punch, he was about to attack Long Chen.

Shua! Long Chen's footsteps turned into a blur as he moved around Qian Canglong's body in an arc and went behind him.

With Qian Canglong's speed, he was actually not as fast as Long Chen. After all, his body was big, and his movements were not as nimble as Long Chen.

"You want to use your speed to circle behind me?" Qian Canglong sneered, he suddenly turned his head and chased after Long Chen!

When he turned his head back, he saw a scene that made his heart tremble. At this moment, Long Chen had completely abandoned him, and her body was like a blood colored tornado, instantly rushing towards Liu Qinger who was watching the battle!

The two of them were not far from each other, thus Long Chen had instantly arrived.

"You want to deal with me? Do you think I'm a pushover?" Liu Qinger clenched his teeth, and was about to attack, but right at this moment, Long Chen's Devouring Blood Realm suddenly expanded, instantly enveloping her within.

"What is this!" Under this Devouring Blood Realm, her true essence was immediately suppressed. In the midst of the indiscernible blood-red space, the glittering tip of Long Chen's spear had turned into a star, quickly approaching!

Not only was it the Devouring Blood Realm's power, it was also the domain's power.

"NO!" Qian Canglong, save me! " Liu Qinger let out a heart-wrenching scream. At this moment, in her eyes, Long Chen's face had become incomparably cold. That ice-cold killing intent exploded out from his body.

"What is this?" Behind Long Chen, Liu Qinger saw the image of a blood-red colored divine dragon. It was an incomparably huge monster, as if it was an existence above all living beings. After just a glance, Liu Qinger began to tremble.

At this time, Liu Qinger was extremely regretful, regretting that she had actually provoked Long Chen.

However, it was already too late.

"Three Thousand Domain Spear Art!"

Countless starlight instantly condensed into a single point, and that was the tip of the spear in the Three Thousand Star Region, it directly pierced through Liu Qinger's neck and straight through her neck.

Fresh blood flowed from the tip of the spear in the 3000 Star Regions, dripping onto the ground.

Liu Qinger was not dead yet, her consciousness was quickly dissipating. She stared wide-eyed at the man who pierced her body with her spear, the young man covered in blood-red scales, as though she was a demon from hell. The expression in his eyes was actually so terrifying.

Pch!

Long Chen casually flung out three thousand star fields, and the blood from three thousand star fields was immediately flung out.

At the same time, Long Chen turned around. Without even looking at Liu Qinger, he faced the furious Qian Canglong.

"Dragon Long Chen" Liu Qinger held onto her neck, fresh blood gushing out nonstop, dyeing her neck and hands completely red.

The last glance was still on that youth's terrifying back.

Then, she softly fell down.

From the moment Long Chen appeared to his death, only an instant had passed. But all this happened so quickly.

Long Chen's decisiveness in killing had simply reached the extent where it could make Qian Canglong extremely angry.

He watched his own woman die in Long Chen's hands. Although he did not have much feelings for her, she was still his woman! Who is Qian Canglong? The dignified son of the City Lord of Redwater City!

Pausing his heavy steps, Qian Canglong panted heavily. Like a huge beast, he breathed out a white breath of air and looked at the woman who had collapsed softly at Long Chen's feet. He clenched his fists, thick veins popping from the surface of his skin.

"Sorry, your speed is too slow. You can't even protect a woman, so I think you should just commit suicide. My Long Chen's spear. "We won't kill that weakling." Long Chen's three thousand star fields were held at an angle by him, and when he first appeared, he immediately attacked without saying a word. Only after killing the other people did he leisurely look at Qian Canglong, and spoke with an indifferent expression.

It was as if he'd done something insignificant.

BOOM!

Qian Canglong's eyes were bloodshot. With an explosive roar, he charged towards Long Chen with a rumbling roar. Both of his eyes had already turned completely blood-red.

"Domain!"

at this time, the sixth stage of the Heaven Martial Stage, was unfurled with a loud rumble!

In the process of his charge, it instantly enveloped Long Chen within his domain. Instantly, a wave of overwhelming power, like a mountain, suddenly came crashing down on Long Chen's body.

Kcha! *

Long Chen did not manage to stabilize his knees, he instantly bent down. If not for his tenacity, he would have knelt down!

"Bastard!" "Go and die!" Qian Canglong released a violent dragon that controlled his domain and rushed towards Long Chen with a rumbling sound. With the Heaven Martial Stage's sixth realm, he was absolutely confident that he could suppress Long Chen.

At this time, he had already suppressed Long Chen, and under his Tyrant Dragon Fist, Long Chen would definitely turn into a meat patty!

Just as he was rushing forward, Long Chen supported himself with the huge domain, directly standing up. At this moment, his entire body's muscles were tensed, and a red light flashed past his eyes!

At the same time, a pair of black gloves appeared in his hands. At this moment, Long Chen's Yin Yang Sword Soul split apart into two golden and black parts, and entered into a pair of gloves respectively. The two black gloves were instantly separated, and one was shining with a black, icy cold light.

"I'll use you to test my 'Emperor of the Underworld'!"

Golden and black rays of light condensed in the left and right palms of his hands!

Chapter 890 - Tyrant Dragon Fist

Currently, Long Chen could only use the Yin Yang Sword Soul to communicate with him to a very low degree, and from there, draw upon a portion of the Yan Emperor's power.

The power within the Emperor of the Underworld's armies did not have any attribute, but under the transformation of Long Chen's Yin Yang Sword Spirit, only then would his hands reveal a scorching heat and his other hand a chilling cold.

"This is a pair of gloves?" "Moreover, the level is not low."

Looking at the glove, Qian Canglong's eyes revealed a coveting look.

Although he was not Sword Fighter, if he could use this glove, he could at least use part of his power. Just by looking at the appearance of the glove, he knew that this glove was definitely not simple, but he definitely would not have thought that this glove was of the Divine level.

After all, even in the Redwater City, god-ranked items were extremely rare. Even his father, the City Lord of Redwater City, did not have a god-tier item.

However, he didn't know whether Zhao Kongming had it or not. It was relatively easy for ordinary soldiers who joined the Netherworld Army to obtain god-tier items.

Qian Canglong's attention shifted from Liu Qinger's death to Long Chen's glove.

His domain had already tightly suppressed Long Chen at this moment!

"Tyrant Dragon Fist!"

The high level Overlord combat skill was his trump card. Under the suppression of the sixth realm of the Heaven Martial Stage, the world-shaking Tyrant Dragon Fist's image instantly rushed towards Long Chen!

"Cat, it's your turn."

Long Chen clenched both his fists tightly. Even though the opponent's suppression made it difficult for him to move, the corner of his mouth still formed a faint smile.

"It's a deal, I want half of his Emperor Crystal, oh no, three-quarters!" The little kitten immediately said, and a furry head appeared out of Long Chen's chest. At this moment, Nightmare's eyes emitted a

strange light, after going through the transformation from the kitten, Nightmare had already grown to a very mature level.

"Phew ..."

To the little kitten, affecting Qian Canglong's martial soul made it think that Long Chen's quick movement into other places was an easier task!

"How is this possible? He can still escape under the suppression of my domain!" Qian Canglong was shocked. At this critical moment, he hurriedly changed the direction of the Tyrant Dragon Fist and rushed towards the image of Long Chen that Nightmare had created!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The Tyrant Dragon Fist brushed past Long Chen!

"That's not right!"

Right at this moment, Qian Canglong suddenly felt that within his domain, Long Chen had not changed his position at all. He was still in his original location.

"Why is it so strange?" Qian Canglong cursed loudly. At the moment, the Tyrant Dragon Fist was already in a different place, so it could not hurt Long Chen at all.

However, Long Chen had gotten this opportunity with great difficulty, so how could he let him off?

Just as the Tyrant Dragon Fist was about to split apart, within Qian Canglong's domain, Long Chen abruptly transformed into a streak of bloody light, and instantly rushed in front of the other party!

"You want to get close to me?" Just as Qian Canglong was able to finish speaking, Long Chen's fist that was swift like lightning directly struck towards him. That golden fist had a scorching power, as though it was a volcano that was smashing towards him!

Qian Canglong immediately raised his arms to block.

Pow!

That enormous flame directly left a scorching black mark on his arm, and the immense force caused Qian Canglong to scream in pain as he staggered backwards. And at that moment, Long Chen once again intertwined around his body like a shadow, and once again landed a punch on his arm. The punch just now was his right fist, but now it was only his left fist, and the gloomy and corrosive Qi directly struck the wound on Qian Canglong's arm.

"Good boy, hurry and get me into the bowl. I'm a great beauty." In the midst of its hallucinations, in Qian Canglong's terrified eyes, Long Chen had actually turned into a naked beauty with a protruding front and back, her figure turning into a fiery red beauty. Every time she moved, waves would surge violently!

"How can this be!" Qian Canglong was completely dumbstruck. He shook his head and saw that the person in front of him was actually the ice-cold Long Chen.

However, it was already too late.

Long Chen's fist had directly pierced through his protection and landed on his head. With a cracking sound, Qian Canglong's skull was shattered. Under the huge impact from the Sky Emperor's attack, his eyes, ears and nose were bleeding profusely.

"Die!"

His left hand shot out like a swimming dragon and instantly grabbed Qian Canglong's neck. With a "kacha" sound, his neck was twisted into an extremely bent position by Long Chen.

"Long Chen!"

In the end, he looked at Long Chen with wide eyes, causing Qian Canglong to completely lose his breath.

"Dammit, I'm so tired, this god has overused myself twice. Don't take such risks in the future, your strength is still not enough for the Sixth Stage of Heaven Martial Stage."

Lying in the middle of Great Void Realm, although the kitten was exhausted, it still spoke smugly. Indeed, without Little Cat's help, Long Chen would be in more danger this time.

After killing them, it was better to quickly flee. Long Chen first found their ring s, plundered all their valuables, then used flames to burn their bodies clean, and then quietly left.

He tidied up the scene, making it seem as if nothing had happened.

Previously, he had sneakily left the city, so no one had seen him. Now, he had also snuck into the city. Still no one found him.

"My strength on the surface is only at the second level of Heaven Martial Stage. After these two disappeared for a few days, others will only think that they went out to play. Who would have thought that I was the one who did it? This time, it's flawless. "

After returning to the tavern, Long Chen couldn't wait to check his spoils of war.

"This kid actually brought all of his family's' Tyrant Dragon Fist 'with him. He's probably not completely familiar with it yet, and is still pondering about it."

Amongst the spoils of war, the high level battle skill 'Tyrant Dragon Fist' was more eye-catching. This was one of the City Lord of Redwater City's best techniques, but now it was in Long Chen's hands.

To Long Chen, he already had two high level Emperor Level techniques, but compared to the combination of the Five Emperor Prints, the Tyrant Dragon Fist was more suitable for use with the Emperor of Hell's Destruction Army.

If he had the time, taking the time to practice this Tyrant Dragon Fist was also a good choice.

After cleaning up the Tyrant Dragon Fist, Long Chen counted the amount of Emperor Crystal he had. After coming to the Three Great Imperial Domains, he discovered that currency like the Emperor Crystal was actually extremely important, not only did he need the power within the Emperor Crystal to breakthrough, he also needed to use the Emperor Crystal to purchase other things. At the same time, Nightmare also needed this illusion technique to raise his level.

Right now, Nightmare had been transformed into something unknown by the kitten.

After counting, he found that there were a total of more than six thousand Emperor Crystal.

"Qian Canglong has over two thousand Emperor Crystal on him, which is more normal. But this Liu Qinger, although his cultivation is not as good as Qian Canglong's, he has over four thousand. As expected, they are not Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce's people, so he has a lot of money."

After bringing all the Emperor Crystal into the Great Void Realm, the little kitten pounced forward like it was looking at a treasure. Long Chen still wanted to use this money to buy the Heaven's Secrets Pill, but only gave a little to let the little kitten try to absorb it.

As for the other two things on their bodies, to Long Chen who had obtained the Five Emperors' Treasures before, they were not important, so he did not mind them much.

There are still ten days, these six thousand Emperor Crystal s should be enough time for me to bid for that Heavenly Mystery Pill, and then we'll have to see what kind of person Zhao Kongming is. Will he use his Emperor Crystal to suppress me, or will he just swallow his anger first, wait for me to obtain the Heavenly Mystery Pill, then secretly kill me, or will he give up on the Heavenly Mystery Pill?

Long Chen was not familiar with this person, so he could not make any wild judgements.

"If we find out that Qian Canglong and Liu Qinger have died, there will definitely be a lot of trouble here. I originally came here with Wan'er and the rest, but when Wan'er leaves tomorrow, I will immediately accompany them to leave. When the auction starts, I will return to Redwater City, but at that time, I will just have to conceal my identity."

The stronger Long Chen was, the more powerful his concealing techniques would be.

Back then, when he had just gone to the Holy Martial Empire, he had used the divine dragon's divine powers several times to let the Scarlet Emperor, who was hiding in the shadows, discover that he was the legendary Dragon Fighter. And here, as long as Long Chen used it carefully, even if he met an expert with profound strength, he wouldn't be able to expose the identity of the Dragon Fighter.

After all, the Dragon Fighter involved so much that even someone as weak as Long Chen would be dissected.

After making his decision, Long Chen flipped through a few pages of the Tyrant Dragon Fist, memorizing the profundity of the fist technique. With the experience of learning other high level emperor level techniques, this Tyrant Dragon Fist was not difficult for him.

The sky quickly brightened up, there were too many massacres in the wilderness at night, so Xiong Waner did not dare to rush there, even though it was during the day, because of the previous incident, and this time did not have Long Chen and Xiong Jun, Xiong Waner and the others were still quite afraid.

They had just assembled below, yet Long Chen had already come here with his hands behind his back. Everyone thought that he was here to say his farewells, but who would have thought that Long Chen actually said: "This journey is not safe, let me send you back."

"Really?" Xiong Waner revealed a pleasantly surprised expression. She had thought of doing this before, but she didn't want to trouble Long Chen and hence, was embarrassed to tell him.

"Yes." "Let's go." Long Chen smiled and nodded.

At this time, Xiong Jun came down from the stairs, and upon seeing Long Chen, he asked: "Brother Long Chen, do you want to send my sister back?"

"Yes, what are you going to do?" Long Chen asked.

"My master will be leaving in ten days. I plan to follow him to the Red Sun Middle City, a city that is a hundred times bigger than the Redwater City. I will work even harder in the future and fight to join the Netherworld Army to bring honor to my Savage Bear Tribe." Xiong Jun said excitedly.