

War God 891

Chapter 891 - Doubt

"Very good."

Long Chen laughed, looking at the young man's passionate look, it was as if he was looking at a different passionate him.

"Brother Long Chen, you better stay in my Savage Bear Tribe and protect my sister for the rest of your life." Xiong Jun suddenly said with ridicule. Seeing that Long Chen was about to send him back, he thought that Long Chen had thought of something.

"Yeah. We, the Savage Bear Tribe, do not have any experts who are worthy of big sister Wan'er. "

"Yeah, I think you guys are so compatible!"

The others began to cheer as well.

"Go, don't spout nonsense. Brother Long Chen only did it out of good intentions, and also sent us back. If you continue to act like this, it will make him unhappy, and he won't care about you." Xiong Waner said angrily.

Seeing Xiong Waner flying into a rage, everyone shut their mouths, but they were still whispering and laughing.

After bidding farewell to Xiong Jun, Long Chen and his group left the city without any hindrances, and headed towards the Savage Bear Tribe. On the way there, they chatted with Xiong Waner or cultivated with him, and time quickly passed.

Long Chen stopped in his tracks when he could see the Savage Bear Tribe in the distance. He said to them, "I'll be sending you here. You guys can go back by yourselves.

"Brother Long Chen, why don't you enter our Savage Bear Tribe to play for a while?" Xiong Waner said somewhat dejectedly.

"Forget it."

Long Chen waved at her and smiled faintly. With a light kick, his body quietly disappeared into the forest.

"Wah! Sister Wan-Er, why didn't he stay?"

The youths crowded around Xiong Waner and asked curiously. In their eyes, Xiong Waner was an exceptional beauty, a goddess in the hearts of many in the tribe.

"I don't know. I feel that he has a lot of secrets. Let's go back, he's not the same person as us." Xiong Waner was very optimistic, he pursed his lips and laughed.

After they safely arrived at their destination, there were eight days before the auction would begin. Long Chen prepared to spend the last few days before arriving, so he decided to cultivate the Tianwu Fist Index in the serene forest. There were too many things he needed to learn during this period of time.

"The Mortal Emperor Art is an early God level art. The first punch is called 'Monarch Descends the World'! Right now, I can at most break out with the battle prowess of the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage. In fact, in terms of true essence, after using the Dragon Soul Transformation and the Five Emperors Appearance Method, I can only reach the fourth level. The other level is the amplification from the attack of the Yin Yang Sword Soul. The fourth stage of the Heaven Martial Stage's true essence is still insufficient to support a lord descending upon the world. I think that you will need to obtain a Heavencraft Pill in order to cultivate such a monarch descending into the world. "

Even so, Long Chen still thought through this Monarch's words thoroughly. He only needed to wait for his cultivation to increase by one level and his cultivation to the third level of the Heaven Martial Stage to be able to use the Emperor Destruction Army and execute the Human Emperor's Art.

"This Emperor of the Underworld's Po Jun is truly worthy of being called a Divine Ranked Weapon. When I put him on, I only need to use a simple fist technique to beat back Qian Canglong, who is at the sixth level of Heaven Martial Stage."

Looking at the gloves on his left and right hands, Long Chen's eyes revealed a satisfied look.

As he trained, a few days of time passed.

When there were only two days left before the auction, Long Chen had already begun to rush to the Redwater City. However, this time, he covered his head with the cloak and hid himself.

Of course, he had also avoided strangers and directly climbed over the city wall. Moreover, he used Spirit Devouring Demon Pupils and Spirit Devouring Demon Pupils, so he could avoid many people and directly arrived at the location of the Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce.

At the entrance of the merchant guild, because an auction was going to be held, it was extremely lively. Many people who attended the auction, did not want to announce their identities, after all, wealth did not reveal themselves, so there were a lot of people like Long Chen who dressed up. At this moment, many cloaked men walked into the Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce.

Long Chen calmly walked a few steps forward and blended into the crowd. He did not need any identity verification to enter, but he needed to produce a sum of money to prove that he had the ability to purchase, and the Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce's threshold was a hundred Emperor Crystal. Long Chen casually displayed a hundred Emperor Crystal, and followed the others, entering the auction house amidst the enthusiasm of the Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce.

This auction house was quite vast. After all, under the Emperor's Spiritual Qi's tempering, even the stone tiles were incomparably hard. To be able to build them up to this size was already not an easy feat.

In order to avoid conflicts between guests, every guest had their own private room. Long Chen obtained one of the private rooms, but just as he was about to enter, everyone in the auction house raised their eyebrows, because at this moment, at the entrance of the auction house, two people with the noblest status in Redwater City walked in. One of them was the City Lord of Redwater City, the other was a soldier of the Netherworld Army, Zhao Kongming!

At this time, Zhao Kongming smiled and left, but the City Lord of Redwater City was gloomy and gloomy. Under the warm welcome from the Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce, the two of them were brought to the most luxurious private room, a man with gorgeous clothes and oily hair walked up, and although the man was not strong, there were a few tall and sturdy men by his side. Most likely, they were his guards.

"President, is there any news about your daughter?" City Lord of Redwater City said as he looked at this middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man, also known as the President of the Chamber of Commerce, Liu Guang helplessly shook his head and said, "I don't know where Qing Er went, and he didn't tell me." Could it be that Qian Canglong took her away? But there's still no news? "

"Bullshit, she's my son's daughter-in-law anyway. Does my son even need to find a way to run away? This brat actually went out to play without saying a word after winning with his wings. He didn't bring back any news, so when he returns, I'll beat him to death! " The City Lord of Redwater City shouted in anger.

"Do you think something bad will happen to them?" Guild leader Liu Guang said worriedly.

"It's not like we can't discuss things here. When the auction ends, we should send more people to search around." Zhao Kongming yawned. This had nothing to do with him, so he acted very indifferently.

"I hope nothing will happen to him. Within a hundred mile radius of Redwater City, if anyone dares to touch my son, hehe ..." A cold glint flashed across City Lord of Redwater City's eyes.

After Long Chen heard this, he laughed. No matter how hard they thought, they did not know that the culprit who killed their son and daughter was actually in the auction house.

"Strange, doesn't Zhao Kongming like Xiong Jun very much? For such a grand occasion, he actually did not bring Xiong Jun out to experience it? "

This thought suddenly appeared in Long Chen's mind.

"Brat, I feel that something is wrong with this Zhao Kongming." Suddenly, the fluffy head of the kitten crawled out from the Great Void Realm.

"What's wrong?" Long Chen asked in shock.

"I keep feeling that there's the aura of that brat Xiong Jun on him, the aura of that savage body that he spoke of. Could he have done something to Xiong Jun? "

"Hmm?" Long Chen's heart skipped a beat.

Previously, he could not understand whether Zhao Kongming was a good person or a bad person. But now that he thought about it carefully, when Zhao Kongming accepted Xiong Jun as his disciple, he had indeed behaved a little anxiously.

If there really was one, it should have already happened more than ten days after Long Chen left.

Long Chen's gaze became gloomy. Watching Zhao Kongming and the others disappear into the darkness, he gritted his teeth and said softly, "If anything happens to this kid Xiong Jun, you and I will never end."

Long Chen liked those who had dreams and were willing to give it their all to chase. Xiong Jun was like that, although he was forty years old. However, in Long Chen's eyes, he was still a little brother.

Very quickly, with the support of the Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce, the auction started. Long Chen calmed his heart down. News about Xiong Jun was only an ominous premonition. Since he was here, he should first obtain the Heavenly Mystery Pill.

Every single item that was being auctioned, would immediately appear in front of everyone. If Long Chen did not obtain the Heaven Smiting Pill, he was prepared to snatch them all, since he was currently using Blood Escape, the other party would not be able to catch up. With the strength of Zhao Kongming and the City Lord of Redwater City, they shouldn't be at the level of Tian Kun's demon beasts.

If humans didn't have all kinds of combat skills, divine weapons, etc., humans of the same level would not be a match for the demon race. After all, the demon race was blessed with a powerful physical body.

The Heaven's Secrets Pill may be of a lower quality, but it was only useful to first or second stage Heaven Martial Stage warriors. Even so, the price of the Heavencraft Pill still far surpassed the average low-grade Emperor level item. Thus, it was treated as the most important item in this auction.

Long Chen now had a lot of treasures, but he was not interested in the items auctioned by the Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce. There were several hundred people in the auction house, and the dozen or so items that were auctioned off had all been taken away by others in the end.

The host held the Heavencraft Pill and took a whiff of the fragrance. His face revealed an intoxicated smile as he said: "Everyone, the item in my hand is the last item of this auction and also the thing everyone is looking forward to. This is the Heavencraft Pill! I believe that many people here have come for this Heaven's Secret Pill, including the honorable Master Zhao from the Netherworld Army! "

As he spoke, his gaze looked in Zhao Kongming's direction with reverence.

Regarding this, the people of Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce found it difficult to do so, they had originally wanted to use this Heavenly Mystery Pill to earn some money, but who would have thought that Zhao Kongming would fall for this Heavenly Mystery Pill, with Zhao Kongming here, the price would not be raised by much.

"The starting price is five hundred Emperor Crystal, and every increase must be at least fifty. Everyone, please begin! "

As soon as he finished speaking, there was no response for a long time.

Five hundred Emperor Crystal, for most warriors at the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage, they only had around three hundred Emperor Crystal on average.

Chapter 892 - Third Stage of Heaven Martial Stage

The prices of normal low grade Royal Grade Divine Weapons, Medicinal Pills and the like were all basically within the hundred Emperor Crystal and the base prices of these Heaven's Secret Pills were already five hundred Emperor Crystal. This showed just how precious they were.

Pills like this, which could help a person advance in their cultivation, were extremely valuable. Even an incredible apothecary would need a lot of energy to forge such a pill, and there was a high chance of failure.

"Looks like everyone is giving way to me, then I won't be polite. One thousand Emperor Crystal. " Zhao Kongming's magnetic voice came out from the darkness.

The people of the Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce heaved a sigh of relief. Zhao Kongming did not take advantage of them, if they were able to get an ordinary, low quality Destiny Pellet, the price would be around a thousand Emperor Crystal. If the price was higher than that, it would not be worth much for Zhao Kongming.

Therefore, Zhao Kongming had at least ten thousand Emperor Crystal, or even twenty to thirty thousand. Although the pain of having a thousand Emperor Crystal on him was painful, but to think that he could use them to please his beloved one and give them to his little brother, it was still worth it.

Hearing about a thousand Emperor Crystal, the others were even less willing to increase the price.

The Chamber of Commerce's host looked around before saying in a clear voice, "If there is no higher price, then this Heavenly Mystery Pill ..."

"I bid one thousand five hundred Emperor Crystal." Long Chen said in a clear voice at this moment. He controlled his voice a little to make himself older.

"Huh?"

Hearing this voice, many people were dumbfounded.

"Just who is it, to actually not give Netherworld Army face?"

"I truly do not wish to live with this man. The thing that Lord Zhao wants has actually come to interfere."

"Who made this sound? Why haven't I heard it before?"

The others all looked at each other.

At this time, Zhao Kongming, Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce's Guang Guang and City Lord of Redwater City were sitting together. The three of them looked at each other, and the City Lord of Redwater City was already in a bad mood, but now that there was a problem, he slammed the table and shouted angrily: "Who exactly is so ignorant, get the hell out here!"

This furious voice echoed in the auction house. Everyone was frightened when they saw that the City Lord was enraged.

"What is it? Isn't this an auction? Could it be that City Lord of Redwater City has never participated in an auction and doesn't even understand the most basic rules?" Long Chen said leisurely.

This was because no one in the room knew who he was.

From the sound of it, he should be a strong Ranker. If he did not put the City Lord of Redwater City in his eyes and dared to come alone, how could he not have any strength? Furthermore, to be able to throw out more than a thousand Emperor Crystal with such ease, this person was at least an expert at the sixth level of Heaven Martial Stage or above.

The City Lord of Redwater City did not care about all this, he was the boss here.

Just as he was about to go berserk, Zhao Kongming pulled him back and said: "Brother Qian, he is right, the auction rules are naturally for the highest bidder. This brother here has a lot of money, he bid one thousand and five hundred Emperor Crystal, he is determined to get this Heaven's Secret Pill, one thousand and five hundred Emperor Crystal, have already surpassed the normal price, I do not want to bid anymore, according to the rules, he should get this Heaven's Secret Pill."

Zhao Kongming was the involved party. To the of a Domain, Zhao Kongming was his esteemed guest, yet there was actually someone who did not give him face. This was simply too infuriating.

"Don't let me know who you are. You'd better be careful." The City Lord of Redwater City sneered, then sat down and said to Zhao Kongming: "I'm sorry, Brother Zhao, I've disturbed your graceful mood."

"It's alright, it's just a Celestial Dan. I just wanted to buy it. Coming to Redwater City, to be able to meet a good friend like Brother Qian, my rewards were already great enough."

Zhao Kongming said with a smile.

Zhao Kongming no longer had any intentions to bid, so the President of the Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce, Liu Guang, gave the host a look and nodded her head, agreeing on the deal. Very quickly, someone brought the Heaven's Secret Pill over to Long Chen, and the person giving it to him was the President of the Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce, Liu Guang.

Long Chen placed the one thousand five hundred Emperor Crystal on the table and directly pushed it towards the other party.

Behind the veil, Liu Guang could not see Long Chen's appearance, but there was an unfamiliar aura around Long Chen's body, and it was obvious that he was not very strong, so much that he was not even as strong as Liu Guang.

"Brother, may I ask your name, are you from the Redwater City?" Liu Guang asked as he handed the Heavenly Mystery Pill over to Long Chen.

"Why are you asking so much? Don't ask what you shouldn't ask. " Long Chen took the Destiny Pellet, and after confirming it was real, without saying a word, he rushed past Liu Guang and headed towards the exit of the auction place.

In the dark, Zhao Kongming said, "Brother Qian, I'll be taking my leave first. See you another time."

The City Lord of Redwater City revealed an understanding look. He knew that Zhao Kongming was chasing after Long Chen, and because Long Chen had already angered him, Zhao Kongming gave up on increasing the bid. His choice was to directly kill Long Chen and take away his Heaven's Secret Pill. Moreover, this person seemed to have a lot of wealth on him.

With Zhao Kongming's strength, he had already followed Long Chen out of the Crimson Water Chamber of Commerce in just a casual flash, and was not discovered by anyone else.

But Long Chen knew, that this Zhao Kongming, was not one of those type of people who would let things stand, even though he was a member of the Netherworld Army.

However, Long Chen didn't feel any pressure.

"It shouldn't be safe for Xiong Jun to follow this kind of person. Wait until I absorb the powers of this Heavenly Mystery Pill and break through to the third level of Heaven Martial Stage, then I'll come back to the Redwater City and see if I can take Xiong Jun away."

Judging from what happened today, this Zhao Kongming's character was indeed not as good as he appeared to be.

Long Chen had been leisurely walking out of the Redwater City and Zhao Kongming had also sneakily followed him out of the Redwater City. When he was about five hundred meters away, Long Chen turned a corner and instantly used Blood Escape, turning into a blurry streak of blood-red light and disappearing from Zhao Kongming's field of vision.

Because he was blocked by the cove, Zhao Kongming was not able to see Long Chen leaving. This place was a good place to kill and silence, thus, Zhao Kongming suddenly accelerated, heading towards the col. When he arrived here, he was instantly stunned, because there was no one here.

"Where is he? Where did it go? Did it get devoured by a ghost? "

After walking around a few rounds, he still could not find Long Chen.

"Motherf * cker!" Zhao Kongming punched the ground, causing the ground to shake.

"Why is this fellow so bizarre? If I had known earlier, I would have made a move earlier and wasted my time on a Heaven's Secrets Pill!"

Zhao Kongming felt indescribably stifled in his heart.

"However ..." Suddenly recalling something, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Even if I don't have the Heaven's Secret Pill, my luck this time is really good. Once I completely absorb the brand of the Desolate Body, I will have half of the Desolate Body. At that time, I, Zhao Kongming, will have the chance to enter the Divine Martial Stage! At that time, I will be able to command thousands of Chieftain s! "

After he finished speaking, Zhao Kongming laughed lightly before turning around and flying in the direction of the Redwater City. In the blink of an eye, he had disappeared within the Redwater City.

Long Chen didn't know about his final mutterings.

After taking the Heaven's Secrets Pill, he entered the gloomy forest. This part of the forest was vast and boundless. The Savage Bear Tribe was only a small part of it. Long Chen found a place without people in the forest. He stayed.

In the midst of the forest, Long Chen finally found a large tree that had several people hugging it. This tree had a long history and there were all kinds of moss growing on it. This tree was hollow.

This large, deep blue tree was even harder than the steel houses in the Archaic Graveyard, so Long Chen did not need to worry about its safety.

In the hollow of the tree, it was very dark. However, when Long Chen took out the Heaven's Secret Pill, the entire tree hole lit up. The Heavencraft Pill was pure white in color and emitted a faint fragrance.

"This Heavenly Mystery Pill was concocted by a peak alchemist of the Heaven Martial Stage. With her understanding of martial dao, she was actually able to coordinate with the elixirs and advance to the first stage of martial dao. It's truly amazing."

With this, Long Chen realized the magic of alchemists. Not only were alchemists mysterious, even Symbol Masters were powerful.

Long Chen observed the Tian Ji Pill for a while, and then swallowed the Tian Ji Pill into his stomach. Under the refinement of his True Essence, the Heavenly Mystery Pill was quickly refined by Long Chen.

Long Chen did not really understand the mysteriousness of this Destiny Pellet, but after refining it, a mystical power immediately nourished Long Chen's body, and in his mind, it was as if some sort of stimulation had appeared. After two days, Long Chen discovered that his martial spirit had already reached the third stage of Heaven Martial Stage.

Of course, the True Essence in his body still needed a period of time to be completely absorbed, and only then would he be able to reach the third level of Heaven Martial Stage. However, Long Chen still had nearly five thousand Emperor Crystal. The Emperor Crystal was a type of thing that could quickly raise true essence. Although its effect was not as good as Long Chen's Blood Refinement Art, it still had quite a few effects.

After consuming more than a hundred Emperor Crystal, Long Chen's True Essence had also risen to the third level of Heaven Martial Stage.

After going through the Yin-Yang Sword Soul, Dragon Soul Transformation and the amplification of the Five Emperor Arts, Long Chen could now firmly suppress the Sixth Stage of the Heaven Martial Stage, and he could even fight against warriors at the Seventh Stage of the Heaven Martial Stage!

The seventh stage of the Heaven Martial Stage was the threshold, and that Zhao Kongming was probably also the seventh stage of the Heaven Martial Stage.

But to Long Chen, the biggest benefit was that he could begin to cultivate the Human Emperor Arts. He had already practiced the Mortal King Art. All he lacked was enough true essence to use it. After pondering for a while more in the hollow of the tree, Long Chen finally stood up.

"Don't be in such a hurry to go to the Underworld Palace. Go and take a look at Xiong Jun's situation first."

Chapter 893 - Attraction

After making up his mind, Long Chen headed in the direction of the Redwater City.

He was originally going to go straight to the Nether Realm, but when he thought about Xiong Jun, he became a little worried, so he went to the Redwater City to take another look.

Logically speaking, Zhao Kongming should be leaving since he did not obtain the Heavenly Mystery Pill at this time. This time, Long Chen only returned to the Redwater City to confirm his thoughts.

If his estimations weren't wrong, Zhao Kongming should be the most ordinary type of Netherworld Army, his strength should be at the seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage. Right now, he was at the third level of Heaven Martial Stage, only then was he barely able to deal with the seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage.

Of course, this was just barely dealing with it.

If he wanted to defeat them, it should be rather difficult.

Once again entering the Redwater City, this time Long Chen headed back to the inn he had stayed in before. The Redwater City was not big, and Long Chen could already see it in no time. He remembered that Zhao Kongming had once stayed in a room and it just so happened that he was able to sneak in. With his Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, he could easily see the situation inside the room.

Zhao Kongming once said that he would leave the Redwater City immediately if he could obtain the Heavenly Pellet, so why was he still staying here? There must be something fishy about it. Furthermore, Long Chen felt that Xiong Jun's mental state seemed to be on the verge of collapse, and he was on the verge of death.

Long Chen's heart immediately became vigilant.

"It's really not good for Xiong Jun. "F * cking bastard, f * ck!"

If that was the case, not only would Long Chen have to save Xiong Jun, he had to kill this Zhao Kongming as well. Otherwise, Zhao Kongming would know that Xiong Jun and the others were in the Savage Bear Tribe.

Thinking about it, he already had no way out, at least Xiong Jun had some fate with him, so without saying anything further, Long Chen rushed towards the room. In the blink of an eye, Long Chen rushed into the room and looked inside.

This scene was similar to what Feng Xuan had done to Huangfu Qi back then. In a wooden bucket that had a diameter of about two meters, there was a dark green liquid inside, with all kinds of herbs floating, and a pungent smell coming from it, but only from Zhao Kongming. It was limited to this small room.

In the middle of the barrel were two people who had their eyes closed: Xiong Jun and Zhao Kongming. At this moment, Xiong Jun was sitting there looking listless with his eyes closed.

"So it's like that, this is a method to steal an Innate Body by force, and this direction won't work on an Innate Body that's at the top. Even without this tiny little Savage Body, he can still obtain some essence, and of course, the price would be the death of this Xiong Jun brat."

The kitten scolded in a displeased tone.

Long Chen did not care what the other party had in mind, without saying a word, he rushed in and punched the huge barrel, with a loud explosion, water splashed everywhere and the entire barrel exploded. Long Chen was able to control his strength well, and when the barrel exploded, he instantly pulled Xiong Jun back, and placed him in the middle of Great Void Realm.

The potions all fell down and bounced off Long Chen's body. Because he was previously focused on absorbing the things on Xiong Jun's body, so Zhao Kongming did not sense Long Chen's existence at all, and Xiong Jun had already been snatched away.

"It's you?" At this moment, Zhao Kongming looked at Long Chen in astonishment. He vaguely remembered that Long Chen was with Xiong Jun, but Long Chen was merely at the second level of Heaven Martial Stage.

"Brat, if you know what's good for you, release Xiong Jun now, otherwise" Zhao Kongming knew that this matter could not be revealed, and already threatened Long Chen. He had only received a little bit of the benefits Xiong Jun had given him, how could he be willing to be taken away by Long Chen like this?

"Zhao Kongming, I'll be waiting for you outside Redwater City City. Follow me if you dare." Long Chen glanced at him indifferently, then turned and left.

"Hmm?" Zhao Kongming was a little dazed. What kind of joke was Long Chen trying to play, with him being a little brat, what qualifications did he have to speak such words to him, a dignified Netherworld Army?

"Oh right, I forgot to tell you. I was the one who bought the Heavencraft Pill." When he was at the entrance, Long Chen turned his head to speak. Then, he instantly turned into a streak of blood-red light and disappeared before Zhao Kongming's eyes.

In the Redwater City, if he caused too much trouble, it would not benefit Zhao Kongming in any way.

Long Chen's last sentence, had successfully garnered Zhao Kongming's attention.

"So it was you?" Zhao Kongming suddenly realised, he finally understood that this brat that he had been ignoring, was actually someone with quite a bit of ability.

"You dare to ruin my good fortune. No matter how capable you are, I will dismember your body into ten thousand pieces!" Sneering, Zhao Kongming followed the direction that Long Chen disappeared in and chased after him. Since Long Chen had promised to fight, then he would definitely not run far.

On the way, Long Chen hurriedly asked Cat Xiong Jun about his situation.

"What else? His life was not at all worrisome, but his potential had already been one-third taken away by the other party. His future achievements would be greatly reduced, and reaching the Divine Martial Stage was one of the problems. "As for the weak state I'm in right now, I'll have to rest for a while before I can recover completely."

Long Chen pursed his lips, and did not say a word.

Xiong Jun was originally a youth who was filled with dreams. He had taken Zhao Kongming as his master with passion and sincerity, but who would have thought that he would instead be harmed by him and receive such a huge blow.

Seeing his pale face, Long Chen's heart was filled with a burst of anger.

"It seems that the schemes and scheming, massacres and fierce battles in this Three Great Imperial Domains are much more intense than in the entire Realm of Myriad Kingdoms."

Long Chen finally understood.

Killing is the only way to ensure one's survival. People can only rely on themselves.

After leaving Redwater City's place, Long Chen continued to advance in the same direction he had come from. He felt that Zhao Kongming had caught up to him since he had only used his blood escape technique for a short while. In front of him was the Redwater River flowing through the Redwater City. Along the Redwater River, Long Chen went straight to the upper reaches of the Redwater River.

Very quickly, the shadow of the Redwater City had already disappeared behind him, and there was no one around. This was a gloomy and desolate area, and only after feeling that the other party had caught up, did Long Chen turn around.

This Zhao Kongming must die, otherwise, Long Chen would not be able to suppress the hatred in his heart. Moreover, if they did not kill him, the Savage Bear Tribe would also be in trouble.

Only, as a Netherworld Army, Long Chen did not know how strong he was.

"What's your name?" Zhao Kongming walked over, and smiled as he looked at Long Chen. When he was still more than ten meters away from Long Chen, he stopped in his tracks, and looked at Long Chen with interest.

"Is there any meaning in asking this?" Long Chen knew that the other party was definitely going to eat him. With a cold snort, he quickly activated Dragonsoul Transformation and charged towards his opponent!

He was like this, someone who could be killed just like that!

When he reached the third stage of Heaven Martial Stage, he could already use the Emperor Destruction Army and the Human Emperor Arts!

In the process of charging forward, the blood-red armor completely covered his body, revealing the ferocious side of the Slaughter King. At the same time, a pair of gloves appeared in his hands!

The gauntlet on his right hand was golden in color and radiated a scorching heat. The gauntlet on his left hand was pitch-black in color and exuded a sinister and terrifying aura.

On Long Chen's hands, there seemed to be two tiny domains. One of them was golden, the other was black, and the diameter of the domain was around half a meter.

"Five Emperors Dharma Idol!"

In the end, Long Chen used the power inherited from the Five Emperors.

In the Five Emperors Secret Realm, of the things that the Five Emperors had left for him, four of them were things that Long Chen needed to use right now. The struggle within the Three Great Imperial Domains was simply too intense. Long Chen had thought that it would take a long time before he could use these life-saving things.

If not for these Five Emperors' Treasures, when Long Chen came to Three Great Imperial Domains, he would at most be at the third level of Heaven Martial Stage. He couldn't even defeat Xiong Jun, so it could be seen how right he was when he fought so hard to obtain these Five Emperors' Treasures.

"What kind of punching glove is this, Divine level!"

When Long Chen revealed the name "Emperor of the Underworld", Zhao Kongming's eyes were wide open. At this time, the powerful aura being emitted from Long Chen's body had already infinitely neared Zhao Kongming's. To Zhao Kongming, this was something inconceivable!

Of course, what attracted Zhao Kongming's attention the most was still Long Chen's obvious Divine level weapon, the Emperor of hell!

He had only been chasing after him in order to snatch Xiong Jun back, and kill this troublesome fellow along the way. Who would have thought that Zhao Kongming would encounter such a good opportunity?

"I really have to thank you. You actually brought such good luck to me, first with your Desolate Body, then with this Divine Level Boxing Gloves. Am I, Zhao Kongming, really going to soar into the sky? "Kid, since you treat me so well, I'll let you die a quick death."

Zhao Kongming had always been a patient person, he had already stayed in the Netherworld Army for a long time, and had always been a lowly person. At this moment, the opportunity to turn around was finally presented in front of him.

This caused him, who had been relatively calm, to go crazy.

How many people wouldn't go crazy when they were up against a God-level weapon, especially when the God-level weapon was in the hands of a young man who could easily kill it?

If the Redwater City's City Lord had come over, she would also be in this state.

The other party's emotions were all in Long Chen's control.

"You're courting death." Long Chen sneered, at this time, his strength had already risen to the peak of the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage. In terms of True Essence, he could already compare to the peak of the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

"Tyrant Dragon Fist!"

Chapter 894 - Nine Hell Devil Finger

With his astonishing talent, he had already successfully unleashed Tyrant Dragon Fist in the past few days. From within the gloves on his right hand, a scorching gold Tyrant Dragon Fist Seal suddenly burst out, and in a blink of an eye, he was right in front of Zhao Kongming!

"What a strong power!" Zhao Kongming was shocked, and immediately retreated. At this time, the Nether Armor appeared above his body and tightly wrapped around him, and this Nether Armor was able to increase his defense and attack power.

"Nine Hell Devil Finger!" During the process of retreating, a black whirlpool suddenly revolved at Zhao Kongming's fingertips, and then, with a bang, from within that small black whirlpool, nine fingers energy exploded out at the same time, continuously resisting Long Chen's Tyrant Dragon Fist!

"How is this fist technique so familiar? Is this really the City Lord of Redwater City's ultimate technique?" But why does it feel different? It seems like the power has increased because of the gloves! "

Thinking about it here, Zhao Kongming started to drool even more towards the Emperor of Yan Po Jun.

"It is simply a waste for such a good thing to be in the hands of this boy."

"Break!" It was the first finger technique he received after joining the Netherworld Army. It was known for its sharpness and extremely penetrating ability, and Zhao Kongming had to train it for several years before finally being able to train it to the peak. At this time, the finger attack had erupted, forming numerous rays of black energy that collided with Long Chen's Tyrant Dragon Fist!

Every stroke of energy could give the Tyrant Dragon Fist a huge impact!

"You want to break the Tyrant Dragon Fist just like that?" Long Chen's eyes flashed coldly, he continued to rush forward, his other arms suddenly waved, and a punch came out. Another Tyrant Dragon Fist of the same size was released, but this time, the Tyrant Dragon Fist Seal was pitch black, and released a sinister cold Qi!

The two Tyrant Dragon Fist clashed, unleashing a strong destructive force that swept towards Zhao Kongming. Instantly, the dark and gloomy sand started to dance in front of Long Chen's eyes!

BOOM!

With an explosive sound, Zhao Kongming was immediately thrown out. The might of the explosion and the fusion of two Tyrant Dragon Fists was not as simple as one plus one.

"Interesting."

After staggering on the ground for more than ten meters, what shocked Long Chen the most was what kind of Nether Armor this fellow relied on to absorb all of his strength.) But even so, Zhao Kongming was still in a very sorry state. After all, he had lost to Long Chen, a little fellow who looked like he had only been at the third level of Heaven Martial Stage in the beginning.

With his strength, just what was the reason for him to erupt with such a heaven-defying combat strength?

"Is it my turn to take action?" This was the first time in a match that Long Chen had seized the initiative, and it was simply a joke to Zhao Kongming. Something like the Emperor of the Underworld, Po Jun, naturally needed to be resolved quickly, so in just a few moments, Zhao Kongming had used a trump card.

At the Heaven Martial Stage's level, the most effective method to deal with warriors lower than him would naturally be the domain. With his seventh level domain, it would be able to cause an absolute amount of suppression to Long Chen!

In his domain, he, Zhao Kongming, was the king. He was able to call upon the emperor's spirit energy in this domain, and with it, he was able to control the emperor's spirit energy in his domain with his true essence so that his attack could become even stronger.

At the same time, the power of the Domain could also cause an absolute suppression on Long Chen!

RUU...!

After the opponent had activated their domain, a destructive force immediately pressed down on Long Chen like a huge mountain. This was not a direct suppression, but instead came from all directions.

"It looks like Zhao Kongming is about to break through to the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage!"

Long Chen was deeply aware that his opponent was definitely strong.

If he reached the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage, Long Chen would definitely not be his match, just like how he faced the six demons before him. But Zhao Kongming shouldn't be at the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage. Long Chen was already much stronger than when he first came to Three Great Imperial Domains!

"Devouring Blood Realm!" At this time, Long Chen couldn't care so much anymore, the only thing he could do was to fight to the death!

"fat cat, can you cast an illusion technique? Can you help?" Long Chen asked softly about the battle.

"Don't overestimate me, I haven't even absorbed all of the Emperor Crystal and he is much stronger than Qian Canglong. With my strength, I will never be able to fool him." Cat said helplessly.

Since Cat was not able to do it, Long Chen could only rely on himself.

Using a domain to suppress Long Chen, Zhao Kongming saw the hope right before his eyes.

"What is this?" The Devouring Blood Realm made him feel amazed, but the current Devouring Blood Realm was created using the fifth stage of Heaven Martial Stage's Innate True Origin. Giving this kind of Innate Skill to the other party wouldn't actually have much of a use. The Yin Yang Sword Soul's comprehension of sword dao could allow Long Chen to have ten times the attack power, but it was not able to raise Long Chen's Devouring Blood Realm s by another level.

However, the Ancestral Dragon's sacred art was not that simple. Long Chen could acutely sense that these divine abilities were not the end of what Long Chen had grasped.

With his head getting hot, Long Chen gritted his teeth and stood up in the opponent's domain, the True Essence in his body surging, he roared out and rushed towards the opponent, under the endless pressure, his head was heated up and he activated the Human Emperor's Art.

And for Zhao Kongming, it was necessary to kill Long Chen quickly in a short period of time.

"He's actually able to resist in my domain, not bad." After gaining the upper hand, he revealed a knowing smile.

Touching the Nether Armor on his body, Zhao Kongming smiled.

"With you here, I, Zhao Kongming, do not even have to worry about being injured." While laughing wildly, the jade-green runes on the Nether Armor lit up, and an immense force surged out from the runes, fusing into Zhao Kongming's body.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The surging power from his body made Long Chen frown.

"Deity Tier Battle Skills?"

Based on the situation, it was pretty close.

Even the worst Netherworld Army could obtain a Divine level technique.

"Your luck is not bad, to be able to witness my Netherworld Army's most famous battle skill — — Death God Heart Meridian! Eighty percent of the Netherworld Army s could use the Death God Heart Meridian! After all these years, the number of people who have died in the Death God Heart Meridian is countless, and you are just the smallest one of them all. "

"Die!"

There was no mercy, a cold killing intent erupted from his body, the killing intent that engulfed them seemed to have gathered countless ghosts of the dead, at this moment, standing beside Zhao Kongming, crying and wailing. The grudges that rushed to the sky condensed together, forming a powerful and malicious Qi, enveloping Long Chen's body.

A creepy feeling assaulted him.

"Phew ..."

A cold gale swept past. At this moment, he suddenly threw out a claw and struck towards Long Chen's neck. Long Chen's world instantly darkened, and the only thing that remained behind, was that claw that was filled with killing intent, and the domain that was suppressing his own body!

Although there was only a difference of one realm between Zhao Kongming and Qian Canglong, the gap was not small. When Long Chen dealt with Qian Canglong, with Little Cat's help, he was able to do it with ease, but this was not possible in front of Zhao Kongming!

This claw should be one of the Death God Heart Meridian's moves.

"Claw Slaughter!"

The clear and cold voice seemed to have sounded beside Long Chen's ears.

"The Death God Heart Meridian is nothing compared to my Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's slaughter energy!" Under this enormous pressure, not only was Long Chen not afraid, he began to laugh wildly.

"What's going on with this kid?" Zhao Kongming was suspicious. One must know that the most important thing in the Death God Heart Meridian was its imposing manner and its frightening killing intent. Based on his killing intent for the past few years, Zhao Kongming knew that his killing intent could definitely scare an ordinary opponent to the point that he would pass out, and then be casually killed by him.

That was because in terms of killing intent, Long Chen was the true king.

With a loud laugh, all of Long Chen's strength gathered onto the golden fist on his right. He channeled the Human Emperor's Art, and the dragon soul true essence in his body immediately began to transfer and become Human Emperor's True Essence!

The king's Qi that belonged to the emperor, looked down upon the world, and swept through the four seas, instantly erupted from Long Chen's body. The aura that suddenly appeared on Long Chen's body

was like the bane of Zhao Kongming, when the killing intent touched the aura that belonged to the emperor, they were all forced to retreat!

The Human Emperor was the strongest expert in the history of the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, the master of the Five Emperors!

His cultivation technique contained his insight towards the path of the ruler, and he looked down upon all living things. His opponent's arrogance, and ordinary Divine level low level cultivation techniques, were truly unable to compare to Long Chen's current Mortal Emperor's Art!

"The Art of the Human Emperor - Monarch Descends the World!"

A golden fist imprint was suddenly released, and in front of the other party, he could only see Long Chen who was standing above all the living beings. Behind him, it seemed as if there were countless figures worshipping him from all over, Long Chen advanced with all his strength, with Number One Under Heaven's imposing manner, had definitely suppressed his Death God Heart Meridian!

"This is also a Divine level cultivation technique!"

After a short period of judgement, Zhao Kongming was certain of this.

"Kill!" Even if the other party was using Divine level cultivation techniques, so what? The other party was not going to do the same, and Zhao Kongming had a domain that could suppress Long Chen!

The power of the domain and the power of the Death God Heart Meridian had fused together!

That one claw strike against Long Chen's fist, was the strongest battle that Long Chen had ever experienced. The other party's use of the Domain was simply too strong. The Domain was the complete power of the Heaven Martial Stage!

In terms of intent, in this exchange, Long Chen was definitely stronger than his opponent, but in terms of background and other methods, Zhao Kongming was stronger, especially since Zhao Kongming had a domain, which greatly obstructed Long Chen from using the Human Emperor's Art.

Chapter 895 - Illustrious Emperor Soul

With an explosive sound, both Long Chen and the two of them were sent flying. After a dull sound, the two of them retreated more than ten steps on the ground, each of them stepping out a deep crater.

If it were still in Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, with their current immense power, it would not be as simple as stepping out of the deep pit. This entire piece of land, would probably be directly destroyed!

This battle had been a draw.

"This is bad!" To Long Chen, this was not a good thing. After all, in terms of true essence, he was much weaker than his opponent. This 'Monarch's Descent' move had consumed almost all of his true essence. But, the other party still had some cards up their sleeves!

Long Chen stabilized his footsteps, his brows knitted together. Ten breaths of time was not up, but he could not let himself be below, so at this time, he directly used the reverse flow of time, returning his strength back to before he used the Human Emperor's Art.

Reversing time, this was a type of rule. Under the power of the Ancestral Dragon's rule, a large amount of True Essence appeared in Long Chen's body out of nowhere.

In fact, Long Chen had a miraculous idea. That was, whether or not he could use a blood sacrifice, it would take three to four breaths of time to succeed, and in the remaining six breaths of time, Long Chen could at least use one attack, and the one that was strengthened after the blood sacrifice. When that time came, regardless of whether or not he could hurt his opponent, he would use time to reverse the flow of time to restore his body back to where it was before the ten breaths of time.

Long Chen had asked Cat this question before, and Cat had said it like that.

"You wish! Breaking the rules is impossible. What the Ancestral Dragon grasped were the rules. Of course, the Ancestral Dragon was also restricted by a higher order, and that was this endless universe. For example, the Primordial Blood Dragon's power was at its peak. The stronger it was, the more heaven-defying its attack would be. If it was damaged after being used, wouldn't the Primordial Blood Dragon's true strength far surpass the other Primordial Blood Dragons? Therefore, the heavens and the earth gave the Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon this restriction, which was that it couldn't use its blood sacrifice as it wished. This is the rule of the world, nothing can be destroyed, even if it is one of the other Ancestral Dragons, the Dragon of Time and Eternity — Great Void Cosmic Dragon! "

"If you use this method, you can recover to anything under the flow of time. However, according to the rules of the heaven and earth, Great Void Cosmic Dragon cannot destroy it, and you still have to retreat with your strength."

"Heaven and Earth?" Long Chen seemed to understand a little. This world, also known as the universe, was like an endless cage. Everyone, even the Ancestral Dragon, was trapped in this cage.

"From the looks of it, the Ancestral Dragon is only a group favored by the owner of the cage."

Of course, this was only an epiphany on Long Chen's part. He was still far, far away from that kind of level. By the time Long Chen reached that level, he might already be at the peak of his power.

And at this moment, after borrowing the power of Time Reversal, Long Chen's true essence had returned to an almost perfect level.

Whoa!

Steadying his body, Long Chen once again comprehended the huge killing intent of his opponent.

The Death God Heart Meridian struck towards Long Chen once again.

Raising his head, Zhao Kongming's figure quickly rushed over.

In fact, Zhao Kongming was even more shocked in his heart. He never thought that such a young man would actually be able to break his own Deity Tier Battle Skills.

"What exactly is his strength? Is it the third level of Heaven Martial Stage or the seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage?" With regards to this point, Zhao Kongming realized that he could not figure it out.

"Whether he is at the third or seventh stage of the Heaven Martial Stage, we will know after a try. If he is at the third stage, his primeval essence should be exhausted!"

Thinking about it, Zhao Kongming once again gritted his teeth, and used Death God Heart Meridian!

"Claw Slaughter!"

That claw that could tear apart the sky and split the earth was once again clawing its way towards Long Chen!

"Mortal King's Art, overlord over the world!"

A punch was fired out!

This time, Long Chen used his left fist, following that overflowing power of his fist, a cold Qi appeared. The black fist imprints, as though it was the ruler of heaven and earth, struck towards Zhao Kongming!

This time, Long Chen's true essence was once again drawn out!

However, with the first usage, he actually matured a lot when he used it this time, and actually forced Zhao Kongming to retreat after a round of battle!

Zhao Kongming's body spun a few rounds in the air before slowly landing on the ground.

After using the Divine level battle skill, most of the True Essence in Long Chen's body was used up, and so was Zhao Kongming. He never thought that this battle would be so difficult, and Long Chen was truly an expert at the same level as himself.

Both of them were almost exhausted. They stood on the spot, panting heavily as they looked at each other.

"This guy's strength is on par with my current strength." Long Chen knew clearly in his heart that if he did not have other abilities, he would be wasting his time with Zhao Kongming today.

His entire body felt weak, but this feeling of fighting to the death made his blood boil. His weak body once again emitted a strong will to fight, and in the world in front of him, it gradually turned into a world of blood!

"Kill!!!"

Looking at Zhao Kongming, a roar that sounded like the roar of a dragon exploded out from Long Chen's mouth!

It was rare for him to meet such an evenly matched opponent, which would squeeze out Long Chen's potential. Now, in his body, with every muscle and muscle, a blood-red dragon image would emerge.

"Either you die or I, Zhao Kongming, die today!"

Zhao Kongming knew that this would only end in a stalemate, but in front of the huge temptation, he also chose to fight with his life on the line. Both of his True Essence were exhausted, and after fighting for a while, he became even more tired and separated.

Fighting with Zhao Kongming had increased Long Chen's comprehension of the Heaven Martial Stage by a lot.

"Heaven's Secret Pill obviously cannot be used for long periods of time, moreover with high quality Heaven's Secret Pill, I would need hundreds of thousands of Emperor Crystal and I wouldn't be able to get it. If I were to cultivate the Tianwu Fist Index step by step, I'm afraid it would take me at least thirty years to reach the Divine Martial Stage!"

"NO!" 30 years, I can't wait that long, I want to become stronger! "

The sky-piercing cry exploded out from Long Chen's body.

The world in front of him had completely turned blood-red.

Just as he was fighting with Zhao Kongming, Long Chen suddenly realized that the Mysterious Dragon Jade, who had a martial soul and a profound beast, had suddenly made a move again.

The location of the eyes of the dragon jade pendant seemed to actually have eyes, it lit up, and only after a short period of time, Long Chen felt a shiver coming from the depths of his soul, including the drop of ancestral dragon blood, they all trembled. Only after a while did he manage to calm down.

However, that throbbing nearly made Long Chen take the chance to be hit by Zhao Kongming!

"What's going on?" Just as the Mysterious Dragon Jade closed its eyes, the gray ball in the middle of the Great Void Realm suddenly moved. This grey ball was not controlled by Long Chen and flew out, directly flying towards Zhao Kongming due to the huge force.

"This is ..."

That grey orb floated before Long Chen's eyes and then, it headed towards the center of Long Chen's brows. Long Chen felt that he could no longer move even that Zhao Kongming was completely unable to get close to him.

"What is this?" Zhao Kongming was dumbstruck. To have such powerful strength, he was sure that it was a similarly extraordinary treasure.

Long Chen actually didn't know what was going on either.

He could not move, and could only stare at the True Martial Emperor's Soul blankly. It was just like the Great Void Dragon Symbol back then, when Long Chen was unable to resist, this True Martial Emperor's Soul had actually fused into the center of Long Chen's brows. After it had completely fused into his forehead, Long Chen felt that there was an extra eye between his eyebrows.

This grey ball had actually turned into a grey eyeball at the center of Long Chen's brows. These eyeballs, were connected to Long Chen's tendons, bones, blood vessels, etc, and became a part of his body. Long Chen even noticed that this grey eyeball could connect to his martial soul as if there was an invisible line connecting this grey eyeball to his martial soul.

"This is ..."

When Long Chen did not activate the grey eyeball at the center of his forehead, there was only a grey line at the center of his forehead. But when he opened the eye, the vertical line seemed to have split

open, and a thin grey light shone from within, as if there was a black human figure within it. It seemed as if an eye had truly appeared at the center of Long Chen's brows.

When it was completely merged, Long Chen felt the change in himself.

Through this eye, it was as if the entire world had become clear to him. He could see many subtle indiscernible things.

The most important thing was that Zhao Kongming, who was rushing towards him, was becoming slower and slower, slow to the point that Long Chen could analyze his every move. He could even send his gaze into the other party's body and see the flow of that strand of true essence.

"How can this be? What is the use of the True Martial Emperor's Soul? "

Long Chen questioned. At this time, the opponent had already come up. Long Chen was forced to fight with the opponent after a short period of recovery.

Very quickly, he understood what heaven defying effects the True Martial Emperor's Soul had.

When fighting with his opponent, he could analyze and comprehend every movement and flow of his opponent's true essence. It was as if he was training with the Tianwu Fist Index, as if he had a master who was teaching Long Chen how to cultivate through his battles.

In the process of fighting with the opponent, Long Chen actually had the feeling of cultivating the Tianwu Fist Index quickly!

He smiled.

"In this way, my cultivation speed will increase rapidly, right?"

Chapter 896 - Fourth Stage of Heaven Martial Stage

The True Martial Emperor's Soul was the most mysterious thing in the Five Emperors' Treasures, it was something the Five Emperors had accidentally acquired when they were mingling in the True Martial Emperor Domain. The reason why the six demon clan members had stayed in Archaic Graveyard for so many years after receiving the news was so they could obtain the True Martial Emperor's Soul!

Legend has it that this True Martial Emperor's Soul was the most tyrannical existence in the True Martial Imperial Palace, one of the three Paragons of the Three Great Imperial Domains — the True Martial Emperor. There must be a connection.

After arriving at the Three Great Imperial Domains, Long Chen realized how terrifying the Imperial Domain was. It would be difficult for Long Chen to move out of the Nether Palace in the Eastern Emperor Region. let alone the core of the entire Imperial Domain — — True Martial Imperial Palace!

The True Martial Emperor had most definitely lived for tens of thousands of years. Not only that, but he was a super powerhouse that roamed everywhere and was well-known for hundreds of generations. He was a master level character that could annihilate hundreds of millions of lives with a wave of his hand.

In the past, Long Chen did not believe that the True Martial Emperor's Soul was related to the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu. With this True Martial Emperor's Soul, fusing with the center of his brows, whatever the True Martial Emperor's Soul saw, Long Chen's martial soul would be able to feel it. This kind of feeling was like Long Chen replicating his opponent's comprehension of martial arts during a battle!

In this way, the speed of Long Chen's advancement could be described with one word, which was five thousand kilometers in one day. If he were to cultivate normally, it would probably take him close to a year of time to reach the fourth stage of Heaven Martial Stage. But now, or perhaps very quickly, he would be able to catch someone from his battle with Zhao Kongming, someone who could break through him and kill the opponent!

"With this True Martial Emperor's Soul, my cultivation speed in the Heaven Martial Stage, and even my Divine Martial Stage, will definitely surpass the peak genius of this Imperial Domain! "Five senior brothers, you all have truly given me too much help."

Of course, if ordinary people were to obtain this True Martial Emperor's Soul, they might not be able to use it. The reason why Long Chen was able to use it was entirely because of the Mysterious Dragon Jade's deterrence of the True Martial Emperor's Soul. Otherwise, with his strength at the third level of Heaven Martial Stage, how could he possibly open something that was as heaven defying as the True Martial Emperor's Soul?

To say that the True Martial Emperor's Soul was heaven defying was actually not excessive at all.

Long Chen, who had absorbed one percent of the ancestral dragon blood, could probably cultivate at a speed comparable to the more top-notch geniuses in the Eastern Emperor Region. But now, Long Chen was destined to become like sitting on a rocket, his cultivation speed was about to catch up to many people within a few short years, and chasing after Ling Xi would also no longer be a dream.

Coming to the Three Great Imperial Domains, and seeing all the strong warriors, Long Chen was a little disheartened to see Ling Xi, the Three Great Imperial Domains was too big, there were too many strong people, he was just a small existence, to advance to become a super strong being, to obtain Ling Xi, how hard was it?

Even if he was an Ancestral Dragon Fighter, it would still take tens or hundreds of years, right?

In the Imperial Domain, without a few hundred years and a thousand years, how could one become a super strong warrior? Long Chen's speed was not enough, but he was not.

Therefore, the appearance of the True Martial Emperor's Soul simply helped him to accomplish a huge task.

This would determine that Long Chen's future path was not to cultivate, but to fight!

Cultivating Tianwu Fist Index could no longer help him increase his strength. He only needed to fight, through endless battles, to seize the fruits of others' cultivation, and from then on, he would be able to increase his strength at a rapid pace!

"Unexpectedly, from today on, I am going to become a machine for battle."

Long Chen laughed bitterly.

"Since you want to fight, then fight! I, Long Chen, am not afraid of anyone."

The hot blood in his body was completely stimulated by the arrival of True Martial Emperor's Soul. At this moment, it was as if his blood was boiling.

In that True Martial Emperor's Soul that looked like an eye, the world that Long Chen saw was completely different.

Long Chen did not know about the realms above the three Martial Realms, but the three Martial Realms were levelled up by simply comprehending martial arts!

At least, Long Chen's cultivation in the Heaven Martial Stage and Divine Martial Stage would no longer have any worries.

As long as he was able to endure through the endless battles, then he would become stronger when he encountered stronger opponents, stronger and stronger!

This kind of hot-blooded Long Chen made Zhao Kongming a little shocked. From the changes just now, Long Chen seemed to have become a completely different person.

"What was that thing that just entered your forehead?" While madly attacking Long Chen, Zhao Kongming asked with hatred.

Because they had used up most of their true essence, they could only use various kinds of punches and kicks to attack. Their bodies were very strong, and for a time, the fight was very exciting.

"Just watch and you'll know."

Long Chen faintly smiled, and said with an extremely indifferent tone. The cold blood in his eyes and the indifferent smile on his face formed an intense contrast, causing Zhao Kongming to be at a loss on what to do.

"What's the change with this guy?"

Zhao Kongming had the thought of retreating, but when he thought about the other party's attack with the Emperor of the Underworld, he did not want to give up at all.

"Die!" A Nine Hell Devil Finger pierced towards Long Chen with a loud bang.

Zhao Kongming was a warrior at the seventh level of the Heaven Martial Stage. He had already found a very familiar stage to comprehend towards the fourth level of the Heaven Martial Stage more than a dozen years ago. To Long Chen, this was a very huge tonic.

After a while, Long Chen smiled.

During the True Martial Emperor's Soul's transformation, for the first time in using it, Long Chen gained a lot of benefits. From Zhao Kongming, he successfully found the fourth stage of Heaven Martial Stage's martial arts comprehension.

The stripping process of the True Martial Emperor's Soul directly transmitted to his Martial Spirit.

At this time, within his consciousness, Long Chen's martial spirit had undergone a huge change. The originally pure white martial spirit, which was now red in color, became heavier and heavier, from the third stage of Heaven Martial Stage to the fourth stage.

This meant that Long Chen's Martial Spirit had advanced another level.

"Old ghost, I won't accompany you." Long Chen laughed and then suddenly retreated. In his hands, many Emperor Crystal appeared. While escaping, Long Chen continued to absorb the energy of the Emperor Crystal, and once he filled his empty body, his strength would once again surge, reaching the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

"You want to run?!" Zhao Kongming thought that Long Chen was afraid and immediately chased after him. Seeing Long Chen absorb the Emperor Crystal's energy again, he was worried that Long Chen's primeval essence would recover, so he also took out the Emperor Crystal.

Half a day had passed, and Long Chen had spent a large amount of Emperor Crystal s to completely raise his own true essence to the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage. Because the nature of his true essence was too high, every time he rose a level, he would need to use up a large amount of Emperor Crystal s, and for most people, reaching the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage, he would need to use a hundred Emperor Crystal s, but for Long Chen, he used more than a thousand Emperor Crystal, which was equivalent to the price of a Heaven's Secret Pill.

When Long Chen regained most of his strength, Zhao Kongming, who was chasing after him, also regained her strength. When his true essence completely recovered, his self-confidence had also expanded to the extreme.

"Stop!"

At this time, Zhao Kongming's speed had risen to the extreme, and he instantly caught up to Long Chen. With the seventh level of the Heaven Martial Stage's domain, he suppressed Long Chen, causing him to not be able to move an inch.

"It's enough after chasing after me for so long. Brat, you can die now." After chasing Long Chen for so long, Zhao Kongming's patience had long since disappeared.

When he recovered his strength, he immediately activated his domain and trapped Long Chen. At the same time, the Death God Heart Meridian appeared once again, the Divine level cultivation technique immediately erupted with a great power, the still trembling killing intent, instantly enveloping Long Chen.

In Zhao Kongming's eyes, the current Long Chen seemed to be completely suppressed by him, but what he could not see was that, with his back facing him, Long Chen was smiling.

With his current strength, Long Chen could even go against the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage!

In his palm, the Mortal King Art began to take form again. However, the power was much greater than before. One could even see the space around him begin to tremble.

Roar!

When the Death God Heart Meridian was approaching Long Chen, Long Chen suddenly let out a loud explosive roar. At this moment, he turned around in an extremely short amount of time, and a golden fist imprint directly struck towards Zhao Kongming!

"What!" Zhao Kongming felt a power that made him suffocate had instantly appeared before him. In front of him, the current Long Chen gave him the feeling that he was a king looking down on all living things, and in front of him, Zhao Kongming was like an incomparably lowly being. Although he was crazily attacking, this kind of attack was simply laughable for him.

"Mortal King's Art, overlord over the world!"

When the punch came out, Long Chen felt as if he was the king himself, all living beings prostrated themselves in front of him, an honorable punch was released, the Death God Heart Meridian was

immediately destroyed by him, the surging force directly smashed into Zhao Kongming's body, the surging force directly shattered Zhao Kongming's heart veins!

In an instant, Zhao Kongming was immediately shaken to death.

His eyes were originally wide open, but they quickly lost their luster.

It was possible that before he died, he did not know why Long Chen's strength suddenly increased. If he was that strong, why did he not kill him right from the start?

Even in death, he didn't understand.

Pa! Zhao Kongming's corpse fell to the ground as he removed his rings and kept them.

"It's a pity that this Nether Armor was destroyed by me. Otherwise, it might have some other use." Looking at the tattered Nether Armor on his body, Long Chen sighed.

Originally, out of the six thousand Emperor Crystal, only about two to three thousand were left. In this world without any demon beasts, the consumption rate of Emperor Crystal was extremely fast. However, Long Chen had added quite a few Emperor Crystal on top of that. The total number of Emperor Crystal probably exceeded twenty thousand, and these Emperor Crystal could be used on him and Little Cat for a very long time already.

Chapter 897 - Royal Grade Seven

Amongst Zhao Kongming's ring, there were many other things, such as the Nine Hell Devil Finger. As for the Death God Heart Meridian, it did not appear, but Long Chen reckoned that it was because the Netherworld Army had very strict management over this kind of high level battle skill, that it did not spread out easily.

As Long Chen's strength grew, the Great Void Realm's space became larger and larger. Placing that little bit of energy within the ring of Zhao Kongming's body was simply nothing at all. After taking all his wealth, Long Chen then destroyed all traces of Zhao Kongming's corpse, and completely understood his corpse. Otherwise, if someone found out that he actually killed the people from Netherworld Army, then he would really be a tragedy.

The Netherworld Army s numbered a total of ninety million, and Zhao Kongming was just the weakest type of spirit beast. Hearing the meaning of the six Spirit Demon beings, the Netherworld Army s must have a lot of Divine Martial Stage s, dealing with them now was equivalent to striking a stone with an egg.

"I hope that Xiong Jun is fine, I have already helped him take his revenge." Long Chen looked at Xiong Jun who was in the middle of Great Void Realm. He was still unconscious.

"If we were to send him back to the Barbarian Bear Tribe now, it would be hard for me to explain that Xiong Jun hasn't woken up. We should wait for him to wake up first."

Amongst Zhao Kongming's ring, there were many spirit medicines and pellets. Long Chen found a kind of light green pellet which emitted a life force;

"This should be a Mysterious Life Pill, it has the ability to treat injuries. I see that Zhao Kongming has quite a few, so you can just give them to this kid to consume."

The kitten yawned and said.

"Alright!"

Long Chen nodded and allowed Xiong Jun to eat the Mysterious Life Pill. Then, he raised his tall and sturdy body, and directly helped him refine the medicine with her True Essence. After approximately half a day, and after using three Mysterious Life Pill s, Xiong Jun's complexion gradually improved, and his consciousness gradually recovered.

Of course, the things that he had taken away, would never come back. Every young man had dreams for the martial way, and for Xiong Jun, this was an extremely cruel reality.

As for now, his external injuries had temporarily recovered. However, he was temporarily unable to use force. He would have to recuperate for a long period of time before his injuries could completely recover.

At this time, Xiong Jun gradually opened his eyes, and when he saw that the person in front of him was actually Long Chen, traces of doubt flashed past his eyes.

"Am I dead?" Xiong Jun said in a daze.

"I'll send you back to the Savage Bear Tribe." Let's talk about it on the way. " Long Chen directly carried the tall and sturdy youth onto his shoulder. He didn't say anything in the beginning, but when Xiong Jun looked around and felt his own body, he knew that he wasn't dead yet.

"Where's Zhao Kongming? Isn't he trying to steal my Desolate Body? " Xiong Jun said with his hoarse voice.

"Don't talk about him, I got you out of Redwater City. After you go back, you can rest in peace. Once you recover, you can still become a powerful warrior. "

"Oh." Xiong Jun nodded his head, this matter was a huge blow to him, although he had lost a lot, but it had allowed him to grow.

"Thank you."

After being saved from the Redwater City, this was the third time Long Chen had become his savior. He was a little doubtful in his heart, with Long Chen's strength, how did he manage to save him from Zhao Kongming's hands?

Zhao Kongming, where are you now?

All along the way, Zhao Kongming's heart was filled with questions.

Long Chen had been to the Savage Bear Tribe before, and he quickly arrived at the tribe in the middle of the valley. The emperor's spiritual energy was extremely dense and abundant with resources. It was a good place for cultivation.

After arriving here, very quickly, there were many people from the Savage Bear Tribe who rushed out with majestic true essence, and their imposing manner surged as they stared at Long Chen. When they saw Xiong Jun who was carrying on his back, they were completely stunned, and asked: "Young Master Xiong Jun, what are you doing? Didn't you get accepted as a disciple by the Netherworld Army? "

Xiong Jun said: "Let's talk about this later, is my father in the clan or not?"

Right at this moment, Long Chen saw a familiar figure, it was the tall and beautiful Xiong Waner. She originally thought that she would never have the chance to meet Long Chen again, but now that she saw Long Chen, she hurriedly ran over with an excited expression. When she saw his injuries, she became astonished.

"Army, how did you ..."

"Let's talk inside." Xiong Jun said while bowing.

During Xiong Waner's welcome, Long Chen and the others entered the Barbarian Bear Tribe. The Barbarian Bear Tribe members were generally tall and big, even if they were females, their bodies were tall and attractive. When a stranger like Long Chen came in, it very quickly attracted the attention of everyone. There were many youths whom Long Chen had saved before, and soon enough, the news that Long Chen had saved them before spread outside the city.

Along the way, Xiong Jun had only told Xiong Waner about his own matters once in a low voice.

After hearing all that, Xiong Waner frowned, and said to Long Chen: "Brother Long Chen, I will bring the two of you to rest first."

In the entire Savage Bear Tribe, Xiong Waner and Xiong Jun's status was relatively high. Moreover, there were only a few men from the older generation present, so the Savage Bear Tribe should have around three thousand people.

In a house made of stone bricks, Long Chen and the two sisters sat down. After hearing what Xiong Jun said, Xiong Waner looked at his injuries with concern, her eyes filled with tears of pain.

"Sister, you're not crying anymore. I'm fine. I just need to rest for a while." I wonder if big brother Long Chen was injured, he was the one who saved me. "

Xiong Waner was currently at the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage, and her cultivation had already surpassed the other party's. When she unleashed the Domain, she immediately caused Xiong Waner to be unable to kneel.

"Brother Long Chen, thank you so much. Are you hurt? "

Seeing Long Chen's energetic appearance, it seemed that he would not be injured at all.

Long Chen smiled and shook his head, then said: "I'm fine."

His gaze turned towards Xiong Jun, and said: "Rest well, for now, do not use force. I have ten Mysterious Life Pill here, which will be beneficial to your injuries."

As he said that, he handed over the ten light green Mysterious Life Pill into Xiong Jun's hands.

"Mysterious Life Pill? Isn't this the pill distribution only in Netherworld Army? Other than the Netherworld Army, we can't find any other Mysterious Life Pill, "Xiong Waner said in shock.

"Could it be that you killed Zhao Kongming?" The two of them were guessing as they looked at Long Chen in a daze.

Long Chen laughed, and said: "Don't think too much into it, how could I possibly kill someone of Zhao Kongming's level. You should keep this Mysterious Life Pill well, I have things to do first. "

After sending Xiong Jun back, Long Chen's mission was completed.

"Don't!" Long Chen left as soon as he arrived. The two siblings were a little unwilling to part with him. However, Long Chen had already made up his mind, and they had no choice.

When Long Chen stood up, there was suddenly a clamor outside, and the three of them hurriedly walked out. They saw that outside of the Savage Bear Tribe, a dozen or so men covered in blood were quickly running in from outside, and roaring. From their dressing, one could tell that they were members of the Barbarian Bear Tribe.

"Warriors above the fifth stage of Heaven Martial Stage, come out. A fierce beast has appeared in the mine, it's very difficult to deal with, it requires everyone's strength!"

These men were covered in blood, and as soon as they returned, they shouted out. Under their shouts, many middle-aged men ran out of the stone houses. In fact, there was a sturdy old man who obviously had a high cultivation base. In this small Barbarian Bear Tribe, there were more than ten people at the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage as well as an old man at the sixth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

"Elder Shi! A murderer has appeared amongst the Emperor vein, the Patriarch and the others are still not enough people, they want you to help them! " One of them had his arm covered in blood, and it was obvious that he was injured. He rushed in front of the old man.

After hearing the news, the eyes of the old man changed, he immediately led the group and rushed out, but when he passed by Long Chen, he suddenly stopped.

Army, didn't you go to pay respects to Netherworld Army as your Master? When Xiong Jun came back earlier, this old man was cultivating, so he did not let anyone disturb him.

"Elder Shi, mines, what Emperor vein?" Xiong Jun did not answer his question, but asked.

At this time, Xiong Waner hurriedly said: "During the time that we were at Redwater City, our tribe discovered a Emperor vein not too far away in the Giant Alligator Mountain. Father and the various elders are all there. "

"Who is this person?" Emperor vein s, this was the Barbarian Bear Tribe's secret, so when Elder Shi saw that Long Chen had heard the news, his eyes revealed a fierce light as he stared straight at Long Chen.

"Elder Shi, this is Big Brother Long Chen, who saved my life three times. And your grandson, has also been saved by him in the past. The reason I came back alive this time is all because of him. Quickly go take a look at the berserk beasts, don't waste time. " Seeing that the time was up, Xiong Jun quickly replied.

"The one who saved you?" looked at Long Chen from head to toe. He could tell that he was the kind of young man who was around the third or fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage, who was pretty much the same as Xiong Jun and the others. Such a thing was simply not as mystical as Xiong Jun and the others had described.

"With your strength, how could you save them? Boy, let's see what tricks you have up your sleeve. Are you jealous of my Barbarian Bear Tribe's Emperor vein? Don't even think about it!" Elder Shi looked at Long Chen coldly. With Long Chen here, he did not dare to leave easily.

"Elder Shi, hurry up and go. The Patriarch said that the fierce beast is very likely to be at the seventh level of the Emperor Level. Only by joining hands can you deal with it!" a man beside him said anxiously.

Chapter 898 - Eight-Armed Blood Demon Lizard

"What? Royal Grade Seven!" The Elder Shi was anxious, both sides needed him.

At this moment, he was preparing to knock Long Chen out before talking, when Long Chen suddenly said: "I'll accompany you guys to take a look at that Emperor vein and fierce beast, maybe I can help them, if you have any questions you can ask me on the way here. Xiong Jun, your injuries are good, so stay here."

"Alright!" Xiong Jun nodded.

"Brother Long Chen, I will follow you." Xiong Waner stood by Long Chen's side and said in anticipation.

"Did I see the wrong person?" The Elder Shi was stunned. Since Long Chen wanted to follow him, that would be even better.

Along the way, Long Chen and Xiong Waner were at the very back, so Long Chen asked: "Wan'er, the fierce beast they're talking about, what is it?"

Actually, this was the reason why Long Chen had actually caught up. Of course, he was also familiar with Xiong Waner and the rest, if they were in some kind of disaster, it would be natural for Long Chen to help them, since they were already here.

"Vicious beasts?" Xiong Waner was already used to Long Chen's ignorant look, so it was a great accomplishment to be able to answer Long Chen's questions. As for the other things, she did not think too much into them.

"What's the relationship between berserk beasts and demon beasts?" Long Chen continued to ask.

"Before the Earth Martial Stage, there is no difference between fierce beasts and demonic beasts. However, when you reach the king level, a portion of the demonic beasts will take human form, and the demonic beasts of the Desolate Imperial Domain will also take human form. The other portion of the demonic beasts will not only not take human form, but their wild beasts will also become more ferocious, becoming more frightening. Even after reaching the Divine level, they will not take human form.

"So that's how it is." Long Chen finally understood.

He had thought that all the demonic beasts would take human form once they reached the king level. So this was not the case.

Seeing that Long Chen and Xiong Waner were so close, Elder Shi and the rest frowned.

"Wan'er, come here. I have something to ask you." Elder Shi waved his hand and slowed down his speed. Xiong Waner bade farewell to Long Chen and then arrived in front of Elder Shi.

Without waiting for him to speak, Xiong Waner told him about his encounter with Long Chen, as well as the specific circumstances of Xiong Jun's injuries.

"You said that he saved the Army from the hands of Netherworld Army Zhao Kongming?" Elder Shi said in shock.

"It is absolutely true that he was the one who sent the army back." Xiong Waner said.

"Mm, so it's like that. It seems like he really does have some extraordinary fighting capabilities. However, one cannot judge a book by its cover, and after seeing the people of the world for a while, you should be careful. "

Elder Shi was looking at Xiong Waner who is a little respectful to Long Chen, so he hoped that he would restrain herself, so that he wouldn't get taken advantage of by this outsider. "

"I know." Xiong Waner chuckled.

Although he had heard a lot of things about Long Chen from Xiong Waner's mouth, Elder Shi still could not rid himself of his suspicions towards Long Chen. He was always on his guard against Long Chen. It

wasn't that Long Chen's appearance was bad, but that there were too many people in this world who could disguise themselves.

He, the Elder Shi, could not be careless either.

"Forget it. After we finish dealing with that beast, we can discuss it with the chief. The matter of the Emperor vein cannot be leaked out for the time being. Otherwise, it will bring fatal danger to our Savage Bear Tribe."

In the blink of an eye, the Giant Alligator Mountain was right in front of Long Chen's eyes. It was this mountain range filled with a dark green color and looked just like a giant green alligator lying on the ground.

"We're here."

When he neared the Giant Alligator Mountain, Long Chen indeed felt a bloody and fiendish aura. This should be emitted by the so called fierce beast.

"Hurry up and save them!" The Elder Shi shouted and led a group of brave warriors to rush forward. After passing through a patch of forest, they saw an open area in front of them, which was the foot of the Giant Alligator Mountain. On the opposite side of the empty area, the Giant Alligator Mountain's wall was a man-made mine, it was most likely the Emperor vein.

The Imperial Domain's soil was incomparably hard, yet they were able to excavate such a huge cave. It seemed like they had spent quite a bit of human and material resources. If one was not a Heaven Martial Stage, they would not be able to participate in the Emperor vein's mining.

Of course, the first thing that occupied everyone's attention was not the Emperor vein, but rather, in front of this mining cave, a huge and bloody beast had appeared.

The size of this fierce beast was not very big, but it was proof that Long Chen recognized this type of beast. His entire body was covered in blood-red scales, with a total of eight sturdy claws, a long blood-red tail was covered with sharp bone spikes, and in the middle of the huge mouth were two rows of huge and sharp teeth. Judging from the glint of the teeth, they should be at least equivalent to an early stage Emperor level weapon.

This demon beast emitted a dense bloody aura along with a thick aura of slaughter. It was so violent that it was no wonder it was called a vicious beast.

"This is the Eight-Armed Blood Demonic Lizard!"

Seeing the red lizard that was covered with goosebumps, Xiong Waner hurriedly took two steps back, and said with a pale face.

"This is recorded in the records of our clan. It is a Royal Grade Seven demon beast, and its strength is terrifying. Its killing strength is incomparable, and it is considered very strong even amongst the Royal Grade Seven vicious beasts. How could a father appear here!"

Xiong Waner shouted nervously.

At this moment, there were quite a few men surrounding and killing this terrifying Eight-Armed Blood Demonic Lizard. The Eight-Armed Blood Demonic Lizard's eight claws and slender tail continuously swept about. Every casual sweep was an extremely terrifying attack to the others.

It was certain that Xiong Waner's father, as the leader of the tribe, was within this group.

Seeing that it really was the Eight-armed Blood Demon Lizard, the Elder Shi did not bother to monitor Long Chen anymore. He left a strong man at the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage to protect Xiong Waner, and then the dozen of them immediately rushed towards the Eight-armed Blood Demon Lizard.

Amongst the group, the one with the most outstanding fighting strength was the Elder Shi who was at the sixth level of Heaven Martial Stage. There was also a tall and sturdy middle-aged man who looked to be about the same as Xiong Jun, but his face was covered in stubble and his body was stained with blood. His eyes were sharp, and he should be the Patriarch of the Savage Bear Tribe.

"Kill!"

Battle cries that soared to the sky sounded right in front of Long Chen's eyes.

All of their attacks were directed at the Eight-Armed Blood Demonic Lizard. This amount of damage was enough to kill the experts of the fifth stage of Heaven Martial Stage, but it was not much use to the thick armour of the Eight-Armed Blood Demonic Lizard. Only after several consecutive blows were they able to thoroughly blast them apart. But even if they lost a large chunk of their flesh, they still wouldn't deal much damage to the Eight-Armed Blood Demonic Lizard.

"Motherf * cker! Is this vicious beast going to destroy my entire Savage Bear Tribe?!" He rushed in front of the Eight-Armed Blood Demonic Lizard, attracting its strength. At the same time, he punched the head of the Eight-Armed Blood Demon Lizard, causing its scales to crack. The one who dealt the most damage to the Eight-Armed Blood Demonic Lizard was him.

The arrival of the Elder Shi helped to share quite a few of his attacks. Otherwise, this group of people would have to die here!

Roar!

The Eight-Armed Blood Demon Lizard roared angrily. Regardless of whether it was its eight sturdy arms and claws, or its tail full of sharp bone spikes, under its frenzied attacks, more and more people were injured by the hands of the Eight-Armed Blood Demon Lizard.

Each of the warriors at the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage were the backbone of the Savage Bear Tribe. Of these thirty plus people, about two hours of slaughter had passed and ten of them had already died.

Seeing the scene of flesh and blood flying everywhere, Xiong Waner's eyes were filled with tears.

"Father!"

He spat out a mouthful of blood and rolled on the ground, his body covered in blood. Although he had suffered a great injury, Xiong Zhan immediately got up and went to fight. Without him holding back the Eight-Armed Blood Demonic Lizard, two of his tribesmen died in the attack of this vicious beast.

"Father, retreat, we did not want this Emperor vein, our people's lives are more important, this time we have lost!" Xiong Waner's eyes were filled with tears, she screamed out loud, her heart tearing and her lungs tearing, the deaths of her clan members caused her to feel a faint pain in her heart.

"Retreat! Everyone leave this place! I will be at the back!"

Xiong Zhan clenched his teeth and listened to his daughter's suggestion. He was extremely unwilling and his eyes were filled with tears. There was still blood mixed in, but what could he do about it?

When the Eight-Armed Blood Demonic Lizard appeared, Xiong Zhan knew that there was no hope. The reason why he persisted in fighting was because the Barbarian Bear Tribe's blood flowed with an unyielding blood!

But in the face of absolute strength, he still had to submit!

Under Xiong Zhan's heart-tearing and lung-splitting order, although the others were unwilling, they had no choice but to quickly leave as they swarmed towards Long Chen!

That Elder Shi, however, did not go far. Instead, he went along with Xiong Zhan and stood at the back of the group. With the help of the Elder Shi, Xiong Zhan would not be killed just because of this.

"Everyone, let's return to the Savage Bear Tribe first!" Elder Shi and I will go back soon! "

Their mission was to lure the eight-armed Blood Demon Lizard away first.

"Brother Long Chen, let's go!" At this time, Xiong Waner couldn't care so much anymore. Only Xiong Zhan and the Elder Shi were able to complete the mission.

Originally, Xiong Waner wanted to pull Long Chen's arm, but she found that Long Chen had lightly shook her off. Long Chen thought about it, then decided to make a move. Maybe making a move on the Spirit Demon Beasts would not help him improve his strength, but the Savage Bear Tribe was not willing to give up on the Emperor vein. Since Long Chen was already here and had seen their heavy casualties, he might as well help them.

Chapter 899 - Xiong Zhan

It could be considered as his last favor to Xiong Waner. Once he was done with this, Long Chen was ready to leave.

As a result, when Xiong Waner shouted for him to run, not only did he not run, he ran in the direction of the Eight-armed Blood Demon Lizard.

"What is he doing?"

"Is he courting death?"

"Dammit, the Patriarch and the Elder Shi are at the back of the palace. If he goes to cause trouble, what will happen to them?" Those who escaped first all turned their heads to look at the weird Long Chen.

"Big Brother Long Chen!" Xiong Waner stood blankly in place, Long Chen's speed was too fast, in a moment he was already gone! By the time she caught Long Chen's shadow, Long Chen was already very close to the Eight-armed Blood Demon Lizard!

Everyone wanted to know, what was Long Chen trying to do?

Long Chen was very efficient. In the process of charging forward, his speed was very fast, and he immediately transformed into Dragonsoul Transformation. The blood-red scale armor was very similar to the Eight-armed Blood Demon Lizard.

Under the Yin Yang Sword Soul and the Five Emperor Arts, Long Chen's strength had risen to the maximum. Then, with the help of the Emperor Destruction Army, Long Chen immediately executed the Human Emperor's Art!

A ray of light instantly dashed past Elder Shi and Xiong Zhan, heading in the direction of the Eight-Armed Blood Demonic Lizard. This ray of bloody light scared Xiong Zhan and the Elder Shi silly, because the speed was too fast, the two of them had yet to react.

An Emperor's domineering aura descended from the sky!

"Mortal King's Art, overlord over the world!"

Under everyone's stunned gaze, Long Chen's fist landed on the head of the Eight-armed Blood Demon Lizard, causing the enormous beast to immediately let out a world-shaking scream. The scales all over its

body trembled slightly before exploding. In a split-second, the hundreds of thousands of soldiers all exploded, turning into blood that filled the sky!

The blood-curdling screeches of the Eight-Armed Blood Demon Lizard came to a halt. Its enormous body lost all signs of life, losing its scales and turning into a pile of soft flesh. It collapsed limply on the ground, and dust filled the air.

Long Chen didn't even need to say anything as he directly took the Eight-armed Blood Demon Lizard's corpse into the Great Void Realm. To Long Chen, these berserk beasts' bloodlines were of great use to him, for example, the last time he fought with Zhao Kongming. If he had this beast blood, he wouldn't need to use the Emperor Crystal, he could use beast blood to recover his true essence.

After the huge corpse disappeared, everyone's jaws dropped to the ground.

Long Chen removed all of them, turning them into the fourth stage of Heaven Martial Stage. Standing on the ground, he turned around naturally and unrestrainedly.

"Who is this person?" There were also many people, including Xiong Zhan and Elder Shi, who didn't know who this heaven defying fellow was and who their great benefactor was.

The smoke and dust gradually dispersed, and the Elder Shi saw clearly. When he saw Long Chen's appearance, Elder Shi nearly vomited a mouthful of blood due to his internal injuries.

The strength that Long Chen displayed just now was simply too strong. To kill a level seven emperor level fierce beast in one move, the youth in front of him was most likely already at the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage, but had used other methods to conceal his strength. Elder Shi couldn't help but blush as he recalled his suspicions towards Long Chen before.

Looking at Long Chen, he almost wanted to find a hole to hide in.

"Big brother Long Chen!" At this time, Xiong Waner ran in front of Long Chen, and when she saw that she was not injured at all, she was stunned: "So your true strength, is actually in this realm, even stronger than Zhao Kongming, then Zhao Kongming."

"Don't say it." Since she had guessed it, Long Chen would not hide it. He believed that Xiong Waner would not reveal it either, since this was a good girl.

At this time, everyone surrounded him, Xiong Zhan had never seen Long Chen before, and immediately led everyone to kneel in front of Long Chen, and said: "Thank you, little brother, for saving my life, Xiong Zhan greets you!"

"Get up. It was a simple task. Furthermore, Wan'er, Xiong Jun, and I are all very good friends, so it is natural. " Long Chen immediately helped Xiong Jun up.

"You know Wan-Er and Jun'er?" Xiong Zhan stared blankly, he did not know that his children would actually know such an extraordinary person.

Elder Shi coughed a few times and his old face turned red. After briefly explaining the previous matter to Xiong Zhan, Xiong Zhan finally understood.

"So it turns out you have already saved so many members of our Barbarian Bear Tribe. I, Xiong Zhan, won't say anything. However, if you have any requests for my Barbarian Bear Tribe, feel free to mention them. We will go through fire and tread through water without any hesitation!" Looking at Long Chen, Xiong Zhan said somewhat excitedly.

This young man was too much of a benefactor to his tribe.

"Why don't I give you half of the Emperor Crystal that I dug out to you? Half of the Emperor Crystal has more than ten thousand." Xiong Zhan had no hesitation as he directly said.

If not for Long Chen, his son would already be dead.

Although the others felt some heartache, they couldn't say anything.

"I think we should just marry Miss Wan-Er to him." One of the middle-aged men teased.

"Uncle, don't talk nonsense." Xiong Waner knew that she and Long Chen were not the same type of people, she was afraid that Long Chen would be unhappy, so she quickly said that.

He was originally prepared to leave, so he said directly: "My main goal this time is to send Xiong Jun back to the Savage Bear Tribe, I never thought that I would meet this Eight-armed Blood Demonic Lizard,

now that I have settled it, I have other things to do, I have to leave first, you can keep the Emperor Crystal for now. I don't need that much. "

His tone was firm, even if Xiong Zhan insisted, he would not take something like a Emperor Crystal.

"Brother Long Chen, are you in a rush to leave? If you don't go to our tribe, why don't we entertain you properly?" Xiong Waner said somewhat dejectedly.

"See you later." Long Chen laughed.

Saying this, he looked towards Xiong Zhan and asked, "I want to go to the city of the Nether Realm. Do you have a map?"

"Map?" Xiong Zhan shook his head apologetically and said, "For a map, I can only use the Red Sun Middle City's map. The Netherworld Kingdom is too big, so not many people can walk all over it. If you want to go to the Nether Realm, you have to go to the Red Sun Middle City first. There are many caravans that go there, and the Ghost City is one of the one hundred main cities of the Nether Realm. It is mainly to the Ghost City.

"So that's how it is, thank you very much." Long Chen roughly knew the direction he needed to go.

"This is the route map to Red Sun Middle City." Xiong Zhan immediately returned what he had into Long Chen's hands.

After all, if you kill too many people on the way, it's very easy to lose your life. After you go to the Red Sun Middle City, find a place called the 'Sky Martial Inn', and you can find the people who know the route to the Red Sun Middle City there. "

Long Chen took the map, glanced at it, and knew the path he was going to take.

"Goodbye."

In this vast sea of people, it was fate that they could meet each other. However, Long Chen had long seen through such things, he smiled and left, disappearing into the lush and dark forest.

"Wan Er, let's go, many people died this time, it's all my fault, let's carry the dead brothers back to the tribe, we have to bury them properly, let them live in the Zunling, and enjoy the incense of the future."

"Oh, okay," Xiong Waner, who was in a trance, was interrupted and reluctantly looked in Long Chen's direction before she began to help his father.

Right now, Long Chen was close to being able to fight against a warrior at the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage. Of course, this was only close. The higher the cultivation level, the greater the gap. Long Chen might not be able to deal with the eighth stage of Heaven Martial Stage, but that was his limit.

After obtaining the map of the Red Sun Middle City, Long Chen was now on his way to the Red Sun Middle City.

With his strength, although he had killed quite a few people along the way, the number of people that would actually endanger his safety was not many.

With his current strength, he was qualified to go to places like the main city. Wherever he was challenged, he would go.

"If it was the original method of cultivation, I would have gone into hiding to cultivate, but after obtaining the True Martial Emperor's Soul, I have to level up through battles, becoming stronger through battles. It seems like, I should create more fighter jets for myself, or at least go to a place like the main city, where the challenges will be even greater!"

After finding a target, Long Chen's gaze exploded with a strong sense of self-confidence.

The True Martial Emperor's Soul gave him a chance to level up.

"From today onwards, there is only one thing left in my life, and that is to fight until I pass through mountains of blades and seas of flames, cross over mountains of white bones, and meet Ling Xi!"

This is the oath Long Chen swore today.

Releasing his fist, Long Chen revealed a slight smile on his face. He could already feel that the day of their meeting, was not far away.

After spending around twenty days of travel, Long Chen could already see the Red Sun Middle City in front of him from afar. Just by looking at the size of the city, he could tell that the scope of the Red Sun Middle City was about a hundred times more than the Redwater City, and the population should be tens of times more than the Redwater City.

gradually approached. Beneath the city gate that was over twenty meters tall, there were currently many caravans and people entering the place in a steady stream. After arriving here, Long Chen's horizons had been broadened. Puppets were already very common here, it was probably because those fierce beasts were too ferocious, and could not be tamed at all.

Chapter 900 - Nether Battlefield

Only those who had some status would ride past, and most of them would ride on a puppet beast. Amongst the puppet beasts, the horse was the leader. Although these horses did not seem to be big, the power they contained was not weak. Just like Zhao Kongming's puppet horse, they could still be used in battle.

Puppets of all sizes flickered with runes on their bodies, as if they were real demonic beasts. There were even some women leading some jumping puppies and the like, treating them as pets.

From this, one could see how advanced the puppet master system of this world had become. The Symbol Master, alchemists, and the other alchemists were probably the same.

With a novel mood, Long Chen was just about to enter the Red Sun Middle City when the ground behind him suddenly shook. Without even turning around, Long Chen knew that a group of Netherworld Army had arrived. This was a bunch of Netherworld Army with around ten people. Long Chen was mixed in the crowd of people entering the city, and just like the others, the moment the Netherworld Army arrived, they immediately dodged to the side.

Among them, ten of their armor and the Nether Battlehorses were around the same as Zhao Kongming, while the one leading them thought that the young and stern youth had a stronger cultivation, and that even the Nether Battlehorse he was riding on was taller than others.

When the Netherworld Army arrived, everyone quickly gave way, allowing them to enter the city unhindered. After the Netherworld Army passed, the two middle aged men, a fat man and a thin man in front of Long Chen, started to discuss in a low voice. The strength of these two middle-aged men had just passed Heaven Martial Stage, so they could be considered rather ordinary people here in Red Sun Middle City.

If a family did not have Heaven Martial Stage holding down the fort, it would be easy for them to be bullied by others.

"That young man should be a sergeant. sergeant's fighting strength is at the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage, he can command ten Netherworld Army soldiers. To be able to become a sergeant at such a young age, you are truly extraordinary. " The fat guy said.

I have a brother who went to the Ghost City. It's called Terror, a total of five hundred thousand Netherworld Army s. At this age, there are many people who can become centurion, and can even reach the Divine Martial Stage. There are also quite a few that can command a thousand Netherworld Army soldiers, and in the Ghost City, there is one Netherworld Army Marshal, someone who can command a million Netherworld Army s. "

"Netherworld Army is truly too powerful. The Nether Realm has created this Netherworld Army and no other power is able to infiltrate here. I heard that there are other residences that were directly occupied by sects. "

"Other prefectures?" This was just a rumor. Who had ever been to other residences? There are very few people who can walk out of the Nether Realm, right? Unless they have a high status and are able to use the Nether Realm's Teleportation Array. "

Long Chen carefully memorized all of their discussions. He did some mental calculations.

"sergeant, leading ten people is the eighth stage of Heaven Martial Stage. centurion, commanding a hundred people is the ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage, the strength of centurion is about the same as the demons, and Chieftain is The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, commanding a thousand soldiers. If that's the case, then the Marshal's strength should be Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm!"

"Back then, the strength of the Five Emperors should be The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. I never thought that I would be able to come into contact with an expert that has never appeared in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms before, even if it was the Chieftain s, it would be terrifying enough. There are so many of them, but all of them are at the same level as the Five Emperors Senior Brother."

He was only at the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage now, so compared to these higher ups of Netherworld Army, he was really insignificant.

"In the Nether Realm, those people can only be stronger. With my current strength, going there would be useless, so I might as well go to the Ghost City and increase my strength first. I'll wait until I have enough confidence before going to the Nether Realm's city!"

After making a decision in his heart, in the process of entering the city, Long Chen heard the conversation of the few people behind him.

"Sixth Uncle, is the strongest person in the Red Sun Middle City able to obtain Divine Martial Stage?"

"That's only natural. The master of the Red Sun Middle City, the ancestors of several families, and the Chieftain guarding the Netherworld Army are all Divine Martial Stage experts. Therefore, you should be more vigilant when you come to Red Sun Middle City. Don't put on a high profile, this isn't a small tribe like ours. "

"Alright, I understand. In the future, I will definitely join the Netherworld Army and train myself in the Nether Battlefield, becoming a super expert of Divine Martial Stage. After I retire, I can also become a city lord with a few hundred thousand people!"

"Hur hur, child. Let's first properly walk the path in front of us." The man called Sixth Uncle said with a smile.

Long Chen heard a word he was interested in, which was the Nether Battlefield.

This young man's strength was at the second level of Heaven Martial Stage, but he was still young. If he was in Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, he should be around ten years old. Sixth Uncle, on the other hand, was a warrior at the sixth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

"You two, from your conversation, can I ask what this Nether Battlefield is? I also want to participate in the Netherworld Army, and I don't know if I'll succeed in the future." Long Chen's acting was really similar, like a young man brimming with ideals.

"Big brother, is your wish also Netherworld Army? Me too. I can tell you, the Nether Battlefield! " During the process of entering the city, he introduced it to Long Chen, "The Nether Battlefield is like a small universe world pasted to the Nether Palace. It can be said to be the backside of the Nether Realm, and out of the one hundred main cities of the Nether Palace, there are entrances to the Nether Battlefield. Of course, there are even more entrances to the Nether Palace City."

"This Nether Battlefield is actually this big, what use is it?" Long Chen asked with shock in his heart.

This was the first time he heard that there was actually such a large small universe. Of course, he had neglected the matters of the Three Regions Nine Realms. Within the Three Great Imperial Domains, there were still nine great universe worlds hidden.

"Kids can't tell, young man. Let me do it." The Sixth Uncle saw that Long Chen was being polite, smiled, and accepted Long Chen's words. He directly said, "The Nether Battlefield is the place where the Nether Realm trains the Netherworld Army. Only the Netherworld Army can enter. It can be said that this Nether Battlefield is extremely dangerous. Many people will kill for the treasures, divine weapons and techniques that have suddenly appeared, and also fight to steal their enemies' things. To put it bluntly, this Nether Battlefield is like a place where trapped beasts fight. "

"A trapped beast? "What do you mean?" Long Chen interrupted.

However, once you enter the Nether Battlefield, you will be encouraged to kill each other. After all, the people who survive the massacre will be able to break through, become a true elite, be able to obtain more treasures, and have an even greater reliance on others. Moreover, for those Netherworld Army warriors who had killed a lot, as long as they could prove it, the Nether Realm would reward them with even more rewards. The rules of this Netherworld Army is much more severe than ours. Every year, there will be hundreds of thousands of Netherworld Army, or even millions of them, that will die in the Nether Battlefield. Our tribe has a member who has joined the Netherworld Army and hasn't been heard from for more than ten years. That's my brother, she probably died inside too. " Sixth Uncle's eyes flashed with regret and grief.

"Over a million people die every year?" Long Chen was a little dazed, "After so many people died, could Netherworld Army still maintain its numbers of ninety million?"

"Naturally, countless people reach the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage every day, and then they want to join the Netherworld Army to get more training. True experts come out from killing, and even though there are many massacres in the Nether Battlefield, there are still more fresh blood in the Netherworld Army, so experts from many generations of people appear amidst the massacres in the Nether Battlefield. It can be said that for the Netherworld Army to have such a grand occasion today,

the Nether Battlefield has played a huge part. Within the Ghost City, there is an entrance to the Nether Battlefield, and that is the only place where Netherworld Army can be strictly recruited. "

"What a generous hand." Long Chen was speechless.

"Nether Battlefield. The Nether Battlefield has been through endless slaughter, allowing a true genius to stand out. I obtained the True Martial Emperor's Soul, and that Nether Battlefield is connected to a hundred main cities, and even the prefectural city of Nether Palace. Doesn't that mean this Nether Battlefield is the most suitable place for me to go?"

The word "Nether Battlefield" made Long Chen's blood boil.

From Sixth Uncle's mouth, Long Chen determined his next target, and this time, he was truly sure. That was — Join the Netherworld Army and enter the Nether Battlefield to experience the slaughter between the tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands of lives!

To comprehend a path of martial arts through endless slaughter, and allow his cultivation to soar like a rocket, surviving the countless corpses. Only then, would Long Chen be able to stand firmly in the Three Great Imperial Domains!

An intense bloody light suddenly exploded in his eyes.

The originally very good-natured young man now looked so bloody and fierce. The Sixth Uncle and the young man were shocked and retreated a few steps back. The young man asked curiously: "Big Brother, are you afraid? "I'm not afraid of the Nether Battlefield, my father said, true experts must experience the test of slaughter, otherwise, they will never be able to escape from the fate of being a coward. I don't want to become a coward, I want to revive our tribe, so I'm not afraid!"

Long Chen calmed his agitated mood, calmed him down a little, and recovered his composure. He laughed: "Goodbye, if fate wills it, we will meet again in the future!"

From there, he would follow others and go to the Ghost City, then join the Netherworld Army, and enter the Nether Battlefield!