

War God 911

Chapter 911 - Marshal Su Mo

The moment Ye Xuan took action, he received a huge uproar, his voice was filled with pure praise, and even some of the women only had looks of reverence on their faces, but not jealousy or anything. From this simple scene, it could be seen that Ye Xuan not only had strength, but also had character and character, and all of them had succeeded, and was deeply ingrained in their hearts.

At this time, Ye Xuan was smiling faintly as he looked in the direction of the city gate. A youth's shadow slowly walked in from the shadow of the city gate.

Right at this moment, from the east side of the city, a sharp cry that shook the heaven and earth suddenly rang out. Everyone raised their heads to look, and sure enough, at this moment, a dense group of hundreds of people came from the east side of the city, different from the people in the City Lord's Mansion, these people were all wearing dark green armors, and each of them was of a high level. The dark green armors contained a monstrous amount of power, the power of several hundred experts of Divine Martial Stage gathered together, forming a pressure that shook the entire Ghost City.

A chilling aura suppressed the hearts of everyone present.

It was possible, but everyone was still very excited, especially many youths. This was because the Netherworld Army's of these Divine Martial Stage were at least the leaders of over a thousand people.

"Even the Netherworld Army has come out!"

"Out of hundreds of A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm, most of their experts have also come out!"

"The one who should be leading should be Marshal Su Mo, it is Jade Tree Ling Feng."

Following their conversation, Long Chen looked at the leading man, who was a middle-aged man dressed in a black embroidered gown instead of the Nether Armor. It had to be said that she was an extremely charismatic middle-aged handsome man, she was the same type of character as Dongfang Xuanxiao, but compared to Dongfang Xuanxiao, this man was even more handsome and flirtatious,

especially her pair of black green eyes, which looked like a dark green deep pool, flowing with a beautiful lustre.

From this man's body, Long Chen also felt an aura that was similar to Ye Xuan's.

At this time, Su Mo led the warriors of the Netherworld Army to Ye Xuan's side. This man had an unforgettable elegance, he seemed more like a scholar, and not a Grand Marshal who commanded millions of troops.

"Xuan'er, I'm sorry. Because I have to take care of some matters, I came late. I'll drink a few more drinks tonight and apologize." The handsome middle-aged man cupped his hands and said.

Long Chen estimated that Su Mo's age should be more than a hundred years old, or even several hundred to a thousand years old. But to an expert like Divine Martial Stage, he could still be considered a young genius. This was the Imperial Domain that produced many strong practitioners. The lifespan of experts in the Divine Martial Stage was even more terrifying than that of experts in the Heaven Martial Stage. Heaven realm expert can only live up to two thousand years old, but the highest number of experts with Divine Martial Stage can reach more than ten thousand.

"It doesn't matter." Ye Xuan was also smiling faintly. From her words and expression, it could be seen that he already approved of Su Mo a lot.

Her gaze was still fixed in the direction of the city gate. Su Mo, who was at the side, looked and smiled, and looked at the youth who was somewhat similar to Ye Xuan, and walked in from the direction of the city gate.

Long Chen's gaze swept past the crowd and also saw this youth. This youth's appearance was extremely similar to Ye Xuan's, and looking at his age, he should have a very young and tender feeling. However, from this youth's body, Long Chen felt an aura that was similar to that of the other A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm s.

"Twenty nine years old, The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, not bad, not bad, Xuan'er, this is your youngest brother, the one with the same name as you?" Su Mo laughed faintly, giving off a refreshing feeling that was like the spring breeze.

"It's not that he has the same name, he's Ye Xuan. He's a Xuan made up of carts, and you know my Xuan character." Then, she waved towards the young man at the city gate and said, "My dear little brother, it's been five years since we last met. I never thought that you would enter the Divine Martial Stage so quickly.

When the youth named Ye Xuan saw his beautiful elder sister, his face revealed a smile. His body gradually rose into the air, and he flew to Ye Xuan's side.

"I haven't seen you in five years. Elder sister is still able to overthrow everyone. I'm getting uglier and uglier." Ye Xuan looked at the beauty in front of him from head to toe, and said with a bit of ridicule.

"Nonsense, have I heard that you are still a huge fan of the city?" I heard from father that you want to join the Netherworld Army?" Ye Xuan asked directly.

"Yes." I want to go to the Nether Battlefield and train myself." Ye Xuan said as he nodded his head.

"To participate in the Netherworld Army? Looks like little brother Ye Xuan wants to reunite with big sister, right? It's alright, after we came to the Ghost City, with me here, there's no problem at all regarding the Netherworld Army." Su Mo did not speak the entire time, he only smiled and watched the two of them reunite, and only spoke after they had discussed the matters of the Netherworld Army.

"Right, look at my memory." Ye Xuan looked at Su Mo with a slightly apologetic gaze, then said to his younger brother, "This is the famous Marshal Su Mo, the Supreme Commander of Ghost City, and my best friend. If you want to join the Netherworld Army, you need to get permission from Marshal Su Mo."

Following Ye Xuan's instructions, Ye Xuan looked at Su Mo, and suddenly laughed: "Of course I've heard of you, you're my sister's fiancé. However, because your strength isn't sufficient, you're not married yet, am I right?"

What Ye Xuan had just said was simply too rude. Behind Su Mo, they felt a little unhappy that their Marshal had been scolded in such a way. If it wasn't for Su Mo's orders, they would have gone berserk.

Even if he wanted to insult others, he couldn't do it in public.

Su Mo's expression was extremely awkward. He looked at Ye Xuan somewhat dumbfoundedly, and after a long while, he said helplessly: "I'm really ashamed. Xuan'er is a super genius, and I've spent a lot of

effort but I still couldn't catch up to her in terms of cultivation. However, there will come a day when I will succeed."

Seeing Su Mo being forced to such an extent by his own brother, Ye Xuan looked somewhat embarrassed. She shot a blaming glance at her own brother, and said: "You really don't understand, the matter between him and I, was only because he himself insisted on wanting to marry me if his cultivation exceeded mine, and not because I set a threshold for him. Don't listen to what others are saying, alright, since you're here, I'll bring you to the City Lord Palace."

"Fine." Ye Xuan laughed indifferently, as if he was still very unhappy with Su Mo.

Ye Xuan nodded, then said to Su Mo: "My brother came to Ghost City, and I will invite everyone to dinner. Since all of Netherworld Army's brothers are already here, then let us go together."

Su Mo nodded his head, and without saying a word, the two squads of people flew towards the direction of the City Lord's Mansion, it was extremely spectacular. After a while, all the A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm in the sky disappeared.

"He left."

"City Lord Beauty, Marshal Su Mo."

Everyone had a feeling that they were not satisfied yet.

"That Ye Xuan is actually only twenty-nine years old, and is already an expert of Divine Martial Stage. Truly powerful!"

Everyone began to discuss with one another.

Long Chen was also a little impressed in his heart. Ye Xuan's outer appearance was pretty much the same as the little wolf.

Being able to reach the Divine Martial Stage at this age was indeed an extraordinary genius. The Su and Ye Families were both large families in the Nether Realm. The young genius they nurtured had this level of strength, so Long Chen could roughly estimate the strength of their family.

"Within the Netherworld Udumbara Palace, the strongest is probably at the seventh or eighth level of Divine Martial Stage. Then how terrifying is the overall strength of the entire Eastern Emperor Region and the even more terrifying True Martial Imperial Palace? And the strength of the True Martial Imperial Palace seemed to be about the same as the Sword Soul Imperial Palace's.

From this information, Long Chen deduced that the strength of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace was beyond his imagination.

"No matter what, I have to hurry up and reach the Divine Martial Stage before I have the qualifications to say anything else."

When Ye Xuan's group left, the other spectators also dispersed. However, they were still very excited.

"That Young Master Ye Xuan, if he were to participate in the Netherworld Army, with his strength, he should be able to become the Chieftain as soon as he enters, right?"

"That's not necessarily true. In the Netherworld Army, battle merits are still very important, strength and achievements are double the status. Ye Xuan didn't have any battle merits, so if he were to level up to the Chieftain, others would probably be unconvinced, right?"

"Impossible, Ye Xuan is the City Lord's younger brother, while Marshal Su Mo is the City Lord's fiancé. The other Netherworld Army s will definitely give Marshal Su Mo face. See, I guess that Ye Xuan would definitely be able to become a Chieftain the moment he enters the Netherworld Army. He would at least be a centurion first. "

Amidst the discussions of the crowd, Long Chen walked towards the east side of the city. He heard that it would take three days for the Phantom Colosseum to open its doors, so he found a relatively luxurious restaurant nearby. The walls of the restaurant, as well as the tables and chairs, were all decorated with runes and were extremely sturdy. People who had not reached the Divine Martial Stage would be fighting in the restaurant, and not even the tables and chairs would be destroyed.

I heard the owner of this restaurant is related to someone from the City Governor's Estate.

Accommodating here for a night required five hundred Emperor Crystal. However, Long Chen was extremely rich now, so he did not care about this sort of thing. To him, money was something that could only be earned after stealing.

In the restaurant, the customers' privacy was valued very much.

Long Chen's room could be considered to be sealed all over, and ordinary people could not even get close to it. In this kind of environment, Long Chen was more suitable for cultivation.

He took out the God Manifestation Pill in his hands and looked at it. This was his hope to reach Divine Martial Stage.

"Little Wolf is at the Desolate Imperial Domain, Ling Xi is at the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, I'll be at the True Martial Emperor Domain. After I find out what happened, we'll go look for the little wolf together."

With his plan in mind, Long Chen made the best use of his time and immersed himself in cultivation.

Chapter 912 - Ye Xuan

The weather was originally fine, but at night, it started to pour. The time to cultivate was always past quickly, and after Long Chen thought about 'Human Emperor Arts', the sky turned dark. The rumbling sound of the rain resounded through the world. In this heavy rain, even the martial artists were too lazy to leave their rooms. Moreover, it was usually night time for resting or cultivating.

Long Chen opened the exquisite window. In the midst of the misty rain curtain, there was a Ghost City that was flickering with a little misty light. At this moment, the Ghost City that was hidden in the rain world, had pitch-black buildings and city walls that were faintly discernible. It was not as lively as it was during the day.

"What is it? "Kid, you must be yearning for spring." Behind Long Chen, the little kitten's furry body had jumped from the ground to the window, and when it saw the world in the torrential rain, it immediately retreated back into the room.

Long Chen was not thinking about spring, but he realized that a person was walking on a street in front of him. His primeval essence had formed a transparent barrier, so if that were to happen, the raindrops would not reach Long Chen's body.

Any cultivator would be able to do this.

However, what Long Chen found strange was that he obviously recognized this person. It was the young genius he saw earlier in the day, Ye Xuan. At this time, he was walking on the street not far from Long Chen's window, seemingly strolling in the rain.

"So interested?" There was no arrogance or domineering attitude in the eyes of this young man. Instead, there was a sense of peace in him. Although he was still young, he already looked relatively stable.

Long Chen was just about to close the window. This Ye Xuan was not a person from the same world as the current him.

Just as Long Chen was about to close the window, his Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil suddenly discovered that there was a black colored figure quickly approaching it from behind Ye Xuan.

The Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil could not even catch him at her current speed.

Judging from the aura of the black shadow, he was definitely going to be unfavorable towards Ye Xuan.

This place was the territory of the City Lord of Ye Xuan and Ye Xuan was her younger brother. He had just arrived here today, yet there was someone who wanted to kill him.

The battle between the two A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm s.

Long Chen didn't think too much into it, and directly closed the window to the point where there was only a gap left. Then, he watched the battle between the two A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm s through this gap.

Ye Xuan was a strong Ranker. Even though the rain was pouring down, he still felt the existence of the killer, and in an extremely short amount of time, he reversed his body and engaged in an incredibly intense battle with the killer that even Long Chen could not see clearly.

"Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm! "Who are you?" In the entire process, Long Chen only heard this sentence, and then, two figures flew up and down. Although he could not see how intense their battle was, but from the rumbling and shaking of the entire restaurant, he could see that the battle between the two A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm s, even if it was the aftermath of it, Long Chen would probably not be able to withstand it.

The battle began very quickly, and the process was also very fast.

The hitman wanted to kill Ye Xuan because this was Ye Xuan's territory, so he had to do it quickly. Otherwise, it would be hard to achieve his goal.

"Sister, save me!"

With a boom, the opponent's strength was exactly one level higher than Ye Xuan. The first level of Divine Martial Stage was not a small matter, and that sudden and huge attack caused Ye Xuan to cough out a mouthful of blood, as he flew towards the direction of the restaurant!

"What a coincidence!" Long Chen was somewhat speechless, he immediately retreated, then Ye Xuan's body directly slammed into the center of his room from the wall, and directly fell onto the ground.

Even the wall supported by symbols was directly shattered.

Even the floor where Ye Xuan had landed created a huge pit.

At this time, Ye Xuan's eyes were ice-cold. Under the opponent's attack, his face had already become somewhat pale, and there were faint traces of blood at the corner of his mouth.

At this critical moment, Long Chen suddenly made a decision. He shouted lightly, "I'll save you, don't resist!"

Just as he said that, he used the power of the Great Void Realm, wanting to suck Ye Xuan into it. As long as he entered, Ye Xuan would be safe and sound.

Only now did Ye Xuan see that when the Great Void Realm attacked the young man beside him, he only hesitated for a split-second, before being directly dragged into the Great Void Realm by Long Chen. At this time, the ground that was split open by Ye Xuan crumbled with a loud bang. Long Chen stood against the wall, and only then did he stop falling along with the smoke and dust all the way to the middle of the first floor.

Fortunately, there seemed to be no one living in the room on the first floor.

Just as Long Chen kept Ye Xuan, the black warrior filled with killing intent rushed in. When he came in, he discovered that Ye Xuan's aura had actually disappeared.

"Where did he go?" The killer looked at Long Chen with an extremely cold gaze. A sinister aura emitted from his body. The aura belonged to the pressure brought by the Divine Martial Stage from the divine soul, and when used on Long Chen's body, just a casual glance would cause the minds of the practitioners under the Divine Martial Stage to fall into disarray.

"He fled." Long Chen took a step back, and pretended to be afraid of the man, as he pointed at the huge pit beneath him.

Without saying a word, the assassin from Divine Martial Stage rushed down to the ground. But halfway through her journey, he suddenly turned around and stared straight at Long Chen, saying coldly: "It's impossible for his aura to disappear just like that, it's definitely you!"

Long Chen had originally thought that he had already escaped this calamity, but just as he let out a sigh of relief, the other person's return caused his hairs to instantly explode. At this critical juncture, Long Chen no longer tried to argue and directly burned all of his true essence, instantly sending out a blood escape, towards the direction of the City Lord's Mansion. With his current true essence, as well as the support of the Dragonsoul Transformation and the Five Emperors Arts, the speed at which his blood escape erupted caused even the assassins in Divine Martial Stage to be stunned.

Who would have thought that a brat at the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage would be able to unleash such speed?

It was just a tiny daze, Long Chen had already disappeared from his world, at this time, it was already too late for him to chase after Long Chen. After all, Long Chen was escaping in the direction of the City Lord's Mansion, and Ye Xuan had already sent a distress signal.

"Who is this kid, he failed the mission!"

The Divine Martial Stage assassin had no choice but to conceal her own aura, and gradually disappeared into the stormy night.

And from a distance of five kilometers, Long Chen had used up all of the True Essence in his body to arrive at this place. At this time, he had already used up all of his True Essence, but amongst the Great

Void Realm, there was still the corpse of a Royal Level 7 beast, and a lot of it had fresh blood. Long Chen had absorbed almost half of the Demonic Beast's blood essence before he was able to slowly recover his True Essence.

He reckoned that the assassin would definitely not dare to chase after him, so Long Chen openly took Ye Xuan out of a street and put him into the Great Void Realm. Long Chen then used his Great Void Qi to drown him in.

In a flash of light, Ye Xuan emerged from the midst of Long Chen's Great Void Realm, and appeared in front of Long Chen's eyes. At this moment, he was still in a state of shock, and as soon as he came out, he looked around at his surroundings, and only after finding out that there were no dangers in the surroundings did he directly speak to Long Chen.

While he was speaking, he was sizing up Long Chen.

His age looked a little older than Ye Xuan, but he was definitely not that much older. His body was long and thin, strong and strong, as if he had endless power, and his eyes were sharp. There was a mysterious aura all over his body.

His sharp senses told him that Long Chen was not a simple person, rather, his body was releasing a faintly discernable aura of a terrifying ferocious beast. Ye Xuan was not sure what kind of aura this was, but how could Long Chen possibly be a simple person if he was able to rescue him?

Even if Long Chen looked to be only at the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage, he believed that this was not his true strength. He would definitely not believe that someone at the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage could escape from the hands of a powerful assassin.

Before his own strength was insufficient, Long Chen didn't want to have too much of a relationship with a strong practitioner like Ye Xuan. After all, he was still weak and had many secrets. If he was discovered, there might be some unimaginable consequences.

"Since you are out of danger, go back to the Mayor's mansion. I will see you soon." As Ye Xuan spoke to him with gratitude, Long Chen said that sentence coldly, and immediately turned around and left, disappearing into the black darkness, leaving Ye Xuan in a daze.

"This person seems to be rather interesting?" Looking in the direction that Long Chen disappeared in, the corner of Ye Xuan's mouth hooked up into a faint smile.

Thinking about the assassination today, Ye Xuan's face turned cold. He said in his heart with doubt: "I have just arrived in this Ghost City, who would be in such a hurry to kill me? Is it my clan's enemy, or my sister's enemy?"

Ye Xuan could not understand no matter how much he thought about it.

After finding a restaurant, Long Chen stayed. He was also curious as to why those people would want to attack Ye Xuan, but he was an outsider so he naturally did not know.

When the sky brightened, Long Chen stepped onto the streets and headed towards the Phantom Colosseum in the eastern part of the city. Outside of the Phantom Colosseum, a large number of people gathered, including people from the Netherworld Army, as well as the younger generation who wanted to become the Netherworld Army. There were also their parents and other parents, and most of them were onlookers.

They would not be able to see the Netherworld Army's selection, so they were here to see who would be able to pass the registration.

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Chapter 913 - Song Yuchun

There were many Netherworld Army s behind the long table, among them were sergeant s, centurion s and the like. There were more than ten centurion s in total, and many Netherworld Army s were maintaining order and order in front of the long table.

The centurion only monitored the people who signed up. There were several sergeant beside each centurion, continuing to monitor the information on the people who signed up for the competition.

All of them were proud and arrogant individuals, and basically did not speak to other people. Instead, they were preparing for the upcoming battles, and would use their own battles to gain the approval of the four A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm s. This was not a simple matter. Thus, even though there were many people who had killed Royal Grade Seven Beasts directly, they were still a bit nervous in their hearts.

Those who register can enter the Phantom Colosseum.

Long Chen observed for a while. From the moment he arrived, over a hundred people had already successfully entered the majestic and domineering building in front of him, the Phantom Colosseum. Phantom Colosseum was a huge green building that looked like a tiger roaring at the sky. Countless runes were flickering on its surface, and the fact that the building looked like a fierce beast showed just how powerful Netherworld Army was.

Those who were able to enter the Phantom Colosseum were mostly those at the seventh level or above. Occasionally, there were a few at the sixth level of Heaven Martial Stage, but they had outstanding abilities. Just like what Long Chen had heard, there were some sixth stage Heaven Martial Stage s or people with powerful divine weapons who could successfully register.

There were also those in the fifth stage of Heaven Martial Stage during this period of time. However, those who were pretending to be asleep directly stopped them, tested their strength a little, and then directly sent them away.

Netherworld Army had strict military discipline, and those who did not pass were not allowed to enter.

At this time, Long Chen saw that it was about time, and joined one of the groups. His appearance immediately attracted a lot of attention, since he was still young from his appearance, and the last point was that his realm was obviously not as high as the other applicants, and might even be much lower than the others.

"This, is about the fourth stage of Heaven Martial Stage?"

"What kind of joke is this, it's impossible to pass the fifth stage of Heaven Martial Stage, but this fourth stage Heaven Martial Stage actually ran over. Isn't this just creating trouble?"

"When it's his turn, that centurion would probably be angry."

After Long Chen decided to participate, many people started to discuss about it. Looking around, all of them looked at him with eyes filled with contempt, some even despised him.

Long Chen did not care about all these, he would use his own performance to surprise them.

However, right now, in front of him, a man who dressed up in a pretty flirtatious manner turned around and looked at Long Chen, his mouth clicking non-stop, Long Chen glanced at him, and immediately had a nauseous feeling. This man had an obvious Adam's apple and beard, but used a very feminine style, basically, he used all the things a woman had put on, including eye shadow, rouge, and so on, he had basically used them once, but Long Chen did not notice them, and thought that it was a girl, but it turned out to be a pervert.

"What are you looking at?" Long Chen glared at him.

He only has the strength of the fourth stage of Heaven Martial Stage and yet he dares to register? Furthermore, he dares to speak to me like this, he is simply looking for a beating. The voice belonged to a person, and this person spoke in a very feminine manner. He held onto his Orchid Flower Finger, and looked at Long Chen disdainfully.

Long Chen was too lazy to talk to him anymore.

He was clearly a man, yet he still insisted on dressing up as a woman. Wasn't this a problem in his heart?

"Why aren't you talking? You must be feeling guilty, right? It's better for you to scram, so that you don't feel annoyed looking at me. A little kid actually came to participate in Netherworld Army, I really don't know how to write the word death, hmph! " This Master Chun turned around and pointed at Long Chen.

"Is there something wrong with your fucking head?" Long Chen glared at him and said coldly.

He flushed red, as if he was scared by Long Chen. It was as if he was looking at a very embarrassing thing, and now, without saying anything further, he pounced towards Long Chen and scolded, "Damn you, you actually dared to scare me, just watch grandfather me kill you!"

"What kind of grandpa is a eunuch? Scram!" Long Chen was originally in a good mood, but when he saw this disgusting man, he had the urge to whip him to death.

At this time, a soft voice shouted: "Song Yuchun, hurry up and register!"

This soft shout came from one of the Netherworld Army s. At this moment, it was Song Yu's turn.

He seemed to be arrogant and domineering, not putting the Netherworld Army in his eyes at all. When he arrived in front of the centurion and the rest, he took out a badge from his sleeves, and after seeing

the badge, the eyes of the observing centurion lit up, and he directly said: "Alright, you can go in now. Your grandfather is waiting for you inside. "

Song Yuchun proudly smiled. His face was full of rouge as he piled it together, causing the fierce-looking faces of those men to twitch. He had wanted to vomit, but luckily, he was strong enough to hold himself back.

Long Chen noticed this detail.

"It seems like this Song Yu Chun has a connection with the Netherworld Army. He has his ways of doing things no matter where he goes. Even the Netherworld Army has its ways."

With the Netherworld Army's internal relationship, it might mean that even if Long Chen's strength was stronger than Song Yuchun, he still could not make a move against him. Of course, no matter how big the other party's background was, Long Chen wasn't afraid. It was just that the problem was that Long Chen wanted to enter the Nether Battlefield so he didn't want to provoke unnecessary conflicts.

However, there were some things that he wanted to hide but others would directly look for him. The reason Long Chen had such accomplishments today, to be able to climb over here from such a small place, was mostly because he was forced by others.

He turned to the centurion beside him and said: "This brat only has the strength of the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage, to be able to attend to the Netherworld Army, it's truly outrageous. I heard that this kind of person, who has a low realm, needs to test his strength when registering, several brothers are already working hard here, so why don't I take care of this small task?"

centurion and a few other sergeant were hesitant.

In the Netherworld Army, the military discipline was clear, Song Yuchun was right, Long Chen did need to be tested, but what he needed was the people from the Netherworld Army, and no one else.

"If you don't agree, then I'll have to speak with my grandfather." Song Yuchun saw that they had a difficult expression and chuckled.

"Young master, do not let our lives be taken, it will become too ugly. If we alarm centurion, all of us will be done for today." The host, centurion, thought for a while before deciding to speak.

"Isn't that nonsense? "At most, the corpse will look better." Song Yuchun was waiting for him to finish speaking. After he finished speaking, he walked toward Long Chen without saying a word. With a cold snort, the powder on his face immediately dropped quite a bit.

"You heard what I said just now. You're only at the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage, so in order to test if you're here to cause trouble, I'll test your strength."

Just as he finished speaking, he used the realm of the seventh stage of the Heaven Martial Stage to directly suppress Long Chen. With a whistling sound, that seemingly weak fist directly struck towards Long Chen's face.

Under such attacks, no one at the fourth stage of Heaven Martial Stage would be able to survive.

The realm of the seventh stage of the Heaven Martial Stage, had an absolute suppressive force against the fourth stage of the Heaven Martial Stage. Long Chen had not moved at all, and many onlookers thought that Long Chen was incapable of moving when they noticed him.

"What's going on?"

"How come there's someone in front of Phantom Colosseum? Someone still dares to attack!"

"I don't know what's going on either, but it seems like the people from Netherworld Army are stopping me."

"Isn't that the warrior at the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage? Aiya, that woman is trying to kill him. How dare you kill in front of the Netherworld Army! "

"What woman? It's a man!"

"Moreover, it must have some sort of extraordinary relationship with someone within the Netherworld Army. Otherwise, how could those Netherworld Army s watch him kill people? "

"Whoever kills who, look!"

Right at this moment, the crowd let out a surprised cry, because a high grade Emperor level spear had appeared in Long Chen's hand, piercing out like a viper.

"Three Thousand Domain Spear Art!" Under Long Chen's violent killing intent, the densely packed starlight rushed towards the other party with a loud bang. This domain of the seventh stage of Heaven Martial Stage was simply unable to suppress Long Chen at all.

During this process, Long Chen did not use the Dragon Soul Transformation skill, but instead used the Yin Yang Sword Soul and the Five Emperors' Appearance Mantra. His attack power had increased to the Sixth Stage of the Heaven Martial Stage, and with the added bonus, he forced Song Yu to retreat.

The 3000 star regions pierced Song Yuchun's clothes. Long Chen suddenly swept his hands, immediately revealing a large portion of his snow-white skin. As a man, his skin was even so snow-white, which immediately caused waves of laughter.

"You!" Song Yuchun had only been careless for a moment before he was taken advantage of by Long Chen. He hurriedly used some new beautiful clothes to cover himself, and his face that had been smeared multiple times became red from anger.

"You actually dare!"

"What did I do to you?" Long Chen spread out his hands and said with a smile.

Song Yuchun was simply about to go crazy. At this time, many people's attention were focused on him and Song Yuchun had already reached the peak of his power. The centurion behind him anxiously controlled Song Yuchun.

Chapter 914 - Chieftain

"You actually dared to stop me, does centurion not want to continue?" Song Yuchun frantically struggled, but was unable to break free from the restriction of the ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage.

"Young Master, even if your grandfather was here, he wouldn't dare let you cause trouble. I am doing this for your own good, but I have to tell you one thing. Whether I can become a centurion or not, it has nothing to do with your grandfather. "

He had long heard that the Netherworld Army was very disciplined and strict. If it wasn't for his own family, only having status and power would allow him to do whatever he pleased. For a small centurion to even dare to teach him a lesson here, it was obvious.

"Also, I have thought of a way for young master, Chieftain Song Yang is not one of the examiners. You can deal with him after you enter with his power, what do you think?"

"Alright!" Song Yu waved his big sleeve and gave Long Chen a death glare. Only then did he slowly walk toward Phantom Colosseum.

Long Chen saw all of this.

"Thank you very much." When registering, Long Chen said to the centurion.

If you listen to my advice, don't go in, I just see your talent and potential, a mere fourth stage Heaven Martial Stage is able to trick you to such an extent, that's why I'm warning you, in a few years, you won't meet someone like Song Yuchun, and moreover you have a lot of confidence. The centurion glanced at Long Chen, then lowered his head to advise him.

"I'm very confident right now." Long Chen grinned, revealing a huge amount of confidence.

"Hmm?" centurion realized that he had underestimated Long Chen. From Long Chen's smile and words, he could feel that seemed to be a very stable youth who would not do anything risky or desperate.

After the registration was completed, Long Chen received his own number and walked into the Phantom Colosseum. Seeing that Long Chen was actually able to enter, many people were dumbfounded.

These youths all had nervous expressions on their faces, but they had faces full of dreams. Netherworld Army was their dream, and after looking at these youths, Long Chen suddenly felt that it was very strange.

"Although I am definitely not as old as them, why do I always have this feeling of having experienced the vicissitudes of life?"

On this point, Long Chen was rather speechless.

Perhaps because he had experienced too much, he took his dreams very lightly. What urged him to move forward was responsibilities, responsibilities to his own father, responsibility to Ling Xi for his love, and responsibility to the Mo Xiaolang brothers. It was these responsibilities that drove him forward, not his dreams.

It was as if he'd never had a dream of his own.

The Phantom Colosseum in front of them was an incomparably huge building. Long Chen walked into the large and spacious gate, which was completely dark, and together with the others, the sound of clattering footsteps resounded through the entire space. Finally, they saw a place with light in front of them from afar.

At the door, there were many Netherworld Army s.

"Noobs, find a random seat and sit down. Once everyone has entered, the selection will truly begin."

Hearing the orders of the Netherworld Army s, Long Chen sat down on a wooden chair not far away. There were tens of thousands of such seats, and they were all gathered around the beast arena. The beast arena was a flat and wide black field. There were a lot of footprints of fierce beasts on it, as well as traces of battle. A strong stench of blood was coming out from the soil, and the bloodstains on it had dried up, but it could still be seen that it must have been a large pool of blood.

This meant that many humans or beasts had died in this place.

The air was full of murderous intent.

One by one, the s that were participating in the selection came out from the small gate and sat in the seats surrounding the Beast Battlefield. As there were tens of thousands of seats, there were only a few hundred people present right now.

Long Chen should have arrived relatively early.

This registration would only arrive at noon. The real selection would probably start at this time.

As the name implied, the Beast Battling Field was used to fight with fierce beasts. This was also a method used by the Netherworld Army, and even by normal warriors to temper themselves. Long Chen could feel the ground trembling bit by bit.

At the same time, there were battle puppets developed by puppeteers. They also had powerful battle prowess, and some even used techniques similar to those used in combat. There were many Puppeteers in the Netherworld Army.

Participants were free to choose their own opponents. Generally speaking, vicious beasts were fiercer, and puppets usually had super strong attack power, but they were more mechanical.

As long as he was acknowledged by the four examiners, he would succeed.

This selection would last for several days before thousands of people could finish their battle. To be able to take out thousands of fierce beasts or puppets, it could be seen how generous Netherworld Army was.

Netherworld Army conducted a selection once a month, which was not considered grand, so the host was only four The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm warriors.

It was surrounded by the Netherworld Army, and in the middle of the encirclement by the Netherworld Army, there were four gigantic chairs directly placed in front of the Beast Battling Arena. From this position, one could look down from above, and clearly see every detail of the colosseum, while at the same time releasing his own dignity.

The four examiners would likely sit here when they arrived.

It was as if the four giants were giving people a huge deterrent.

Time wasn't up yet, but Long Chen was so bored that he closed his eyes and rested. It really wasn't easy to enter the Nether Battlefield once. As time passed, more and more people gathered in the colosseum. Many of the more than 10,000 seats in the colosseum were almost half filled. This time, there were many participants in the colosseum. There were about five thousand people already.

Fortunately, Long Chen had chosen to enter at the beginning. If that was the case, he would not have to wait that long.

As more people arrived, the surrounding area became much noisier. Although the Netherworld Army had strict military discipline and no one dared to speak, but with some small talk, it could still be considered to be quite noisy.

They were all talking about the selection.

The four examiners in this selection are all very strict, and all of them are very flexible. Sometimes, even if they perform very well, they can still pick out a thorn and brush you off. This time, it's even more abnormal, with a total of five thousand people participating.

There's no need to worry too much. Out of the four of them, the one chosen is the most outstanding one hundred. I believe that I have the ability to do so, and with my strength, if I'm not able to find one, then there must be a secret behind it.

Various discussions filled Long Chen's ears.

"As expected, there's a Chieftain like Song Yang, right?"

Song Yuchun and Song Yang were definitely related.

"It seems that I have to show the most outstanding performance this time. Otherwise, it would be impossible for me to enter. I have to show off so that no one else can say anything."

Long Chen secretly made up his mind.

Amongst the five thousand people, there were only a hundred that entered, and they even had to match the tastes of those four people. The difficulty was actually quite great, even Long Chen himself didn't have absolute confidence in being able to make it in time.

Soon, noon arrived.

"Look, it's Ye Xuan!" Just at this moment, a handsome youth, accompanied by a few Netherworld Army s, came into the room.

"With his strength, he could have directly entered the Netherworld Army. I didn't think that he would also be participating in the selection."

"That's right. I really don't know what that guy is thinking. He's already at the Divine Martial Stage, and he's still trying to fight for that position with us. "

"He is using his own strength to prove that he did not rely on relationships to get in. He does not seem like some people, if there are some relationships, they would try their best to get in. Those who do rely on relationships to get in would sooner or later die under the cruel competition rules of the Netherworld Army."

"After hearing what you have to say, I actually somewhat admire this Ye Xuan."

"He is handsome, he is young, and he has a deep background. He possesses strong strength and great potential. This Ye Xuan is simply a perfect person. If I were him, it would be great."

"Yes, and she has such a perfect older sister!"

Amidst the envious gaze of the crowd, Ye Xuan randomly picked a seat and sat down. He didn't say anything as he looked at the beast battle arena below with a calm expression.

From his expression, it was impossible to tell that he had suffered a fatal attack last night.

"I wonder if this Ye Xuan knows who killed him that day?" Long Chen looked over there.

Right at this moment, an old man wearing an ordinary Nether Armor sat down beside Ye Xuan. This old man was a little strange, Long Chen sized him up and confirmed that this guy had the strength of Divine Martial Stage.

His senses had always been sharp, and by comparing Ye Xuan with this old man, he could roughly tell.

Ye Xuan started to chat with the old man, and revealed a faint smile.

"This old man should be a high ranked figure of the Netherworld Army that has come to watch. He should be a centurion that commands ten thousand Netherworld Army."

Ten thousand experts of the seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage would be able to accomplish many things in the entire Nether Realm.

Chapter 915 - Purple Electricity Giant

Long Chen did not really care about this old man, after a while, everyone had finally arrived. And just at this time, a group of four middle-aged men flew over from afar, directly flying above the Beast Battling Arena, and sat on the seat of the main examiner of the Fourth Brother.

Amongst the four middle-aged men, one of them was a beautiful lady who was also wearing a Nether Armor. The other three were men.

This Fourth Brother, was an expert of the Divine Martial Stage.

Perhaps it was because of their role as examiners, but everyone's expression was very cold. Everyone had a frightening aura around them. Upon seeing these four coming out, the people who had been discussing suddenly went silent. The Beast Battling Arena that had been noisy all of a sudden became quiet.

Everyone was bowing towards the four examiners. At this time, the four Chieftains had already sat down and were looking at the rookies below with disdainful gazes. There wasn't even a trace of a smile on the faces of the four of them.

Silence reigned for a moment.

At this time, the only beautiful woman among the four suddenly spoke up after glancing at the three people beside her. That clear yet cold voice of hers instantly spread throughout the entire colosseum.

"This month, a total of five thousand three hundred and twenty-seven people will participate in the selection. Each of you has your own number. "

Long Chen looked at the wooden plate in his hand, his number was 380. If this was the order, then his selection should be ahead.

Everyone subconsciously looked at their number and had a rough idea of what it was. The first person to arrive must be feeling very nervous.

"Let me introduce myself, my name is Qi Bing." A beautiful woman wearing a Nether Armor gave off a valiant feeling.

"My name is Jiang Shi."

"My name is Zhang Huaiyuan."

The man seated to the far right stroked his long beard and said coldly: "My name is Song Yang! is one of the Netherworld Army s! "

These few Chieftain s probably did not have a good reputation in the outside world and were probably very strict.

The only female Qi Bing looked around and said: "Let's not talk about other nonsense. If you want to enter the Netherworld Army, you have to use the strongest methods, let us see your strength, combat abilities, extraordinary ability, and your potential! As long as you conquer our heart, you can pass the Netherworld Army selection. The Netherworld Army s' selections are much stricter than those in some messy places. Therefore, here in the Ghost City, every single one of them are absolute dragons among men. "

"There's no need for further words. Number one, come up. If you want to choose between a fierce beast and a puppet beast, explain it yourself."

After Qi Bing finished speaking, he closed his mouth and waved, no longer saying anything.

Behind her, dozens of Netherworld Army descended from the sky and jumped into the Beast Battling Arena. There were many steel doors on the walls of the Beast Battling Arena, and behind these doors were many vicious beasts and puppets. And these dozens of Netherworld Army s were the people who were controlling these fierce beasts.

Under Qi Bing's instructions, among the thousands of people, one of the youths walked to the edge of the seating area, and directly jumped into the Beast Battling Arena. This youngster's eyes flickered with strong confidence; no wonder he dared to participate in the first round.

"I am number one, named Jiang Jinglong! I choose berserk beasts! "

"Alright!" This first ranker had displayed courage. Qi Bing was more satisfied and immediately cheered. On the other hand, the faces of the other three examiners were equally cold. Especially Song Yang;

After Jiang Jinglong finished speaking, a few of the Netherworld Army's exchanged glances, and one of them who was controlling the door opened it, and instantly, a world-shaking roar came out from inside the door. When the door was opened, a lion like beast rushed out, and it was obvious that there were many other fierce beasts inside the steel door, but when the lion beast came out, a few of the Netherworld Army's moved together, forcing the other fierce beasts to go back, and the steel door was locked again!

The Lion Beast was forced into the Beast Battling Field, its only goal was Jiang Jinglong who was standing in the middle of the wide arena.

Roar!

The lion let out a huge roar!

A huge sound wave swept towards Jiang Jinglong, causing black smoke and dust to rise from the ground, along with the smell of blood.

RUU...!

With every step he took, the tyrannical lion charged towards Jiang Jinglong with killing intent.

Facing such a terrifying emperor level seventh stage demon beast, Jiang Jinglong's expression did not change at all. He silently circulated his primeval essence, and when the tyrannical lion approached him, he fiercely roared, and the fist in his hand punched out with a loud bang. Immediately, an even louder lion's roar resounded!

"Great Shocking Moon Lion Fist!"

A golden male lion suddenly exploded in the hands of the young man named Jiang Jinglong, and in an instant, it had expanded countless of times. It descended from the sky, and with a violent roar, the lion and beast were immediately swallowed by the golden fist!

A tragic roar rang out.

Thousands of people watched on helplessly as that Royal Grade Seven Fierce Beast was directly turned into a pile of minced meat.

's body retreated a few steps, and then, he steadied himself. To him, executing this move was still a little difficult, but right now, after he slightly recuperated his own aura, a cold light exploded from his eyes. He cupped his hands towards the four examiners in the sky and said, "Four esteemed seniors, please give your comments!"

Before the examiners could say anything, the others began to discuss with each other.

"This Jiang Jinglong is actually able to directly use a Divine level offensive skill. Adding on the fact that he's the seventh stage of Heaven Martial Stage, his performance in the first battle was already so stunning. Passing shouldn't be a problem."

Long Chen thought in his heart.

Jiang Jinglong's strength was much stronger than Luo Wei's.

At this moment, everyone's gaze shifted to the four examiners in the sky. From Jiang Jinglong's performance and his score, he could roughly guess whether he would be able to pass or not.

Jiang Jinglong's performance at the beginning was undoubtedly very experienced.

According to order, the first organizer, which was Qi Bing, would be the one to first vote on his own decision. She nodded and said, "First one, you have made a good start, to be able to use your Deity Tier Battle Skills to this extent, there is very little waste of energy.

Of course, he would only be able to join the Netherworld Army, and in the end, he would only accept a few hundred Netherworld Army s. In other words, if the number of people who passed exceeded 100, they would still be kicked out of the Netherworld Army.

Finally, Song Yang's decision became unimportant.

At this time, he coldly snorted and said, "Although my decision is no longer important, I will not let you pass. You are too old among the competitors, which means that your potential is low. Even if you can join the Netherworld Army, you won't have much of an achievement. "

These straightforward words from Song Yang caused the originally somewhat excited people's mood to instantly drop to the bottom.

After all, everyone was an arrogant and proud person, but this Song Yang had already determined before the thousands of people present that he would not achieve anything, so this was basically a blow to him.

"Thank you for your advice, senior!" Jiang Jinglong did not refute them. Only after the four examiners thanked him did he leave the Beast Battling Arena under the arrangements of the Netherworld Army and return to his seat through another route. Only after all five thousand of them had been selected, could he leave.

"With such a good performance, he was actually able to cause problems for the Song Yang Chieftain. How terrifying."

"If that's the case, wouldn't my potential be exhausted too? Anyone who hears that would be discouraged, right?"

"This Elder Song Yang really doesn't know how to show mercy."

In the surroundings, this soft voice sounded.

Long Chen did not think much, he had already been deemed by others to be incapable of achieving anything countless of times, but wasn't he still in his current state, didn't he still come to Three Great Imperial Domains?

In the future, he would let more and more people see his heaven-defying prowess.

Other people's contempt was merely his motivation. If that Jiang Jinglong didn't put Song Yang's words to heart and bravely advanced, his achievements would definitely be beyond what Song Yang had said.

"This old fellow, his words are quite vicious." Long Chen looked at Song Yang and his expression suddenly changed. He saw that Song Yu Chun who was dressed like a woman was not far behind Song Yang.

This was not a good sign.

Very soon, the number two martial artist took the initiative to jump into the Beast Battling Field and choose a puppet. The puppets did not have much mental fortitude, so they would be slightly weaker in terms of battle changes, but their offensive power would be even greater.

Under the control of several Netherworld Army, a huge black ball rolled in front of the warrior and crackled with electric currents. This huge black steel ball unexpectedly underwent a huge change, in a short period of time, the huge black steel ball turned into a burly iron giant. Purple lightning still flowed on the body of the steel giant.

This metallic giant had dense purple runes on its body, and those purple lightning bolts were the power that had burst forth from these purple runes.

"What bad luck, it's actually the Violet Electricity Giant."

Long Chen heard a warrior beside him say.

"Is the Purple Electricity Giant very powerful?" Long Chen asked.

The man looked at Long Chen and said haughtily: "The Purple Lightning Giant is one of the puppets of this level, and its battle power is relatively strong. Basically, there are very few puppets that can fight it, other than the previous Jiang Jinglong, but do not worry, if you meet an extremely strong opponent, even if you lose, you would still be able to pass."

As he was speaking, Number Two had already started fighting with the Violet Electricity Giant.

This time, the battle was not as straightforward as the first time. The warrior at number two was holding a long sword, and was actually a Sword Fighter, and had also comprehended the first stage of the way of the sword. The speed of the sword was extremely fast, the speed of the Wind Lightning Crystal, was even faster than the Violet Electricity Giant.

It was a pity that Number Two's attacks were unable to destroy the Violet Electricity Giant's defenses.

Roar!

The Purple Electricity Giant's body flashed with runes, and a huge amount of Emperor Spiritual Qi was absorbed by it. Then, it was released in the form of an attack. At this time, the two fists of the Purple Electricity Giant collided with each other, triggering a large amount of electricity that locked onto the number two martial artist.

"Domain!" Number Two clenched his teeth. He was using his domain to suppress this Violet Electricity Giant!

This was his last resort.

RUU...!

Unfortunately, even the seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage was unable to defeat the Purple Electricity Giant. The Emperor's spirit energy frantically gathered and the Purple Electricity Giant's fist slammed onto the ground, causing the warrior of the second level to be sent flying!

"No!" Number Two let out a desperate scream.

The Violet Electricity Giant was a puppet with no emotions. It punched the number two martial artist until he was a complete mess. He fell to the ground.

Pow!

As the sound faded to the ground, everyone's mood similarly dropped to the bottom.

This Netherworld Army selection was just too cruel.

"Next." Chieftain Qi Bing swept his cold eyes across the crowd. He did not feel the slightest bit of affection for Number Two because of his death.

The third fighter quickly jumped down.

After summing up the last martial artist's experience, he chose the vicious beast. After a quarter-hour of fighting, he killed it.

However, even if he'd killed the other, he hadn't shown any signs of surprise, so none of the four examiners had allowed him to pass.

The practitioner could only dejectedly continue.

Time slowly passed, and the average time that each martial artist used should have been around a quarter of an hour. There were only a dozen or so people who passed every hour, or perhaps more than twenty people who finished the selection, and most people had received one or two passes, and only three people who had passed, and not even four had passed. From this, it could be seen that each person had their own opinions, and obtaining the approval of the eight examiners was indeed very difficult.

Long Chen was ranked in the three hundred odd places, and only after a day had passed did it become his turn. From this, it could be seen that the selection this time around would take ten days. Only then did Long Chen realize that the selection had actually taken such a long time. It took him ten days to go through each selection once a month.

This resulted in the selection of Netherworld Army's being extremely outstanding.

Everyone present was an expert, so ten days was just a short time to them.

During this day, he had seen a lot of things. From the battles of the warriors, he had learned a lot of things, and summarized a lot of his shortcomings, including trying to open the True Martial Emperor's

Soul, and was pleasantly surprised to discover that, even if he was watching other people's battles, it would still be of great help to his own comprehension. As his martial spirit grew stronger, he had a premonition that it was very possible that he would be able to reach the fifth stage of the Heaven Martial Stage in a short period of time.

Although Long Chen and Song Yuchun had a close relationship, there were dozens of places where numbers were distributed. Therefore, there was a difference of more than a dozen numbers between the two people. Before Long Chen, Song Yuchun had already gone up on stage.

Seeing his own grandson, Song Yang finally revealed a smile.

For this Icefrost Face, it was extremely rare. In the previous battles, there were less than three people who had obtained Song Yang's approval. His harsh conditions caused everyone to tremble in fear.

Under everyone's gazes, he tidied up his hair in a very complacent manner and then said to the four examiners: "Four esteemed seniors, how do you do? I am number 371 and my name is Song Yuchun."

In this public place, it was not convenient for him to reveal the relationship between him and Song Yang. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so easy for the other side to throw in water.

So far, only seven people had passed the test.

"The opponent I choose is a puppet!" After looking around for a while, Song Yuchun spoke very confidently.

Under the control of the Netherworld Army, a strong horse-like puppet appeared. This puppet looked like both a horse and a sheep. His entire body was covered with layers of fur. His eyes were dull and his neck was very long. However, his body exuded an extremely tyrannical aura. Even though it seemed to be a setback, his battle prowess was not low at all. Just from its appearance alone, this puppet was countless times worse than the Violet Electricity Giant. Yellow symbols flashed on the surface of the puppet.

"It's actually a f * cking mud horse."

Everyone burst out in laughter.

This puppet beast f * cking mud horse was a type of ugly puppet that was created and somewhat mischievous. The reason why it was called that was because it looked like a beast. However, he must not be underestimated just because of his appearance. This f * cking mud horse had a very strong killing power.

Song Yuchun versus f * cking horses.

Hearing the laughter from above, Song Yuchun's face turned bad. Today's luck was really too bad. However, what he didn't know was that his grandfather had actually arranged this f * cking horse. Although it was a bit ugly, in reality, its fighting strength was the lowest among all the fierce beasts and puppets.

"Be quiet." One of the Chieftain, Song Yang scoffed.

There was a power in his voice that could intimidate souls. Everyone felt as if Ivy had stopped laughing.

That puppet looked weak, but its current body was not much weaker than the Violet Electricity Giant from before. Every collision would result in a strong impact, and that was one of the reasons why it was able to become the test puppet for the Netherworld Army selection.

Song Yuchun was indeed worthy of being called an elder of the Divine Martial Stage. His cultivation technique was of the highest grade, and he actually used a god-level battle skill to directly shatter the puppet. However, he was also in a very sorry state. He rolled a few rounds on the ground before finally reacting.

Amongst the three hundred people, there were about twenty or so who had such a trump card like Deity Tier Battle Skills, but to be able to perfectly utilize Jiang Jinglong was extremely rare, and Song Yu Chun could only be considered to have just used his Divine level cultivation technique. He was still a long time away from mastering it.

Furthermore, from his battles, Long Chen could see a lot of problems, such as a lack of battle experience, his exaggerated movements, and so on.

It could be said that if it was any other person's performance, at most two of them would pass.

"Seniors, please give your comments!"

Then, he looked at the four examiners. His eyes were more focused on his grandfather, with a pleading look in his eyes. He knew that his strength was still lacking when compared to those who passed the examinations, but to have a grandfather as the examiners, what was the difference?

On the stage, Song Yang laughed helplessly.

At a place where no one else could see, Song Yang's hand lightly touched Jiang Shi who was beside him. Jiang Shi understood and touched the other main examiner, the main examiner informed Qi Bing again, so that the four of them would know that he was Song Yang's grandson.

As fellow Chieftains, this little favor must be given.

Therefore, Qi Bing immediately said: "Your attacks are quick and violent, and you have used your Deity Tier Battle Skills well as well."

"Thank you, Senior Qi Bing!" Song Yuchun had anticipated all of this.

Obtaining a pass was nothing, but then the second examiner also gave one to Song Yuchun. At this moment, everyone's eyes were focused on the third examiner, Jiang Shi. He was under a lot of pressure, however, as long as three of them passed, it would be enough. In order to ease the emotions of others, he directly waved his hand and said, "In my opinion, he's still lacking a bit."

In the end, the decision was left to Song Yang.

Song Yang was famous for being strict. Until now, the number of warriors that he had expressed that he had passed were only a dozen. And most of them had already become a prepared Netherworld Army.

Everyone's eyes landed on Song Yang's body.

"He's a talent, you have passed." It was at this time that Song Yang said something that caused others to be unconvinced.

"What?" We can pass it at that level, when we're blind. "

"I'm not convinced."

Many people were in an uproar, especially those who had good performances but had been wiped out.

"All of you shut up. Whoever doubts our decision anymore, we can take your life!" Qi Bing looked at everyone and snorted.

They could only swallow the indignation in their hearts.

This result was long within Long Chen's expectations. For the Chieftain, arranging for a junior to enter the Netherworld Army was not a big deal. Even the higher ups of the Netherworld Army would not care.

In the Beast Battling Arena, Song Yu walked out of the colosseum arrogantly and sat down at a seat not far behind Song Yang. He called one of the Netherworld Army and said: "In a while, a young man with a gray line between his brows will enter the arena. Help me tell my grandfather that this person has a conflict with me, he cannot be allowed to pass."

The Netherworld Army hesitated for a moment, but nodded and told Song Yang that.

"What a little bastard." Song Yang laughed helplessly.

Having not seen his own grandson for so many years, with his demands and as a grandfather, Song Yang was somewhat unwilling to refuse.

Chapter 917 - Shocking the entire audience

Time slowly passed. In less than an hour, it was already number 380. Long Chen had seen this kind of scene a lot, but this time it was different. There were also Divine Martial Stage experts present, so he had to be careful, and his heart was a little nervous.

The matters concerning the Dragon Fighter must definitely not be leaked out.

Back then, the Five Emperors knew that Long Chen was a Dragon Fighter because the Scarlet Emperor had always been secretly observing him. At that time, Long Chen was weak, so he was discovered. He had already reached the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage and was already on his guard, so ordinary people would not be able to guess what was going on.

After all, how many Dragon Fighter could there be in the entire Three Great Imperial Domains?

Other than that Wang Chen, Long Chen would not even have one.

A Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, had actually once appeared before. Although it was the lowest level Red Dragon, Long Chen was already very surprised.

In the Ancient Era, there was probably no difference between strong and weak between the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms s. Therefore, it was normal for the divine dragon's blood essence to appear there.

Under everyone's attentive gaze, Long Chen landed in the center of the beast battle arena. His appearance immediately attracted everyone's attention.

"What's going on? Heaven Martial Stage level 4, you can also enter? "

"Yeah, isn't this nonsense? Could it be because of their relationship? This is too unfair! If this kid loses, I want to see how the four examiners are going to bullshit and let him pass! "

Suddenly, even within the Phantom Colosseum, many people spoke out unhappily.

However, even the four examiners were a bit surprised at this moment.

"How can someone at the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage enter?" The four of them looked at each other, they didn't understand what was going on, but it seemed like Song Yang saw a grey line between Long Chen's brows.

"This little kid at the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage, the one that Chun Er was talking about, his mortal enemy?"

This was too surprising.

Long Chen had already expected this scene, there was nothing much to be surprised about, he immediately cupped his hands together and said: "Junior Long Chen greets the four seniors of Netherworld Army. I'm number 380! Other than that, I choose puppets! "

He bluntly stated his choice, waiting for the others to respond.

In the middle of the seats, when they saw Long Chen, one of their eyes lit up. This person was Ye Xuan.

"I never thought that he would actually come to participate in the Netherworld Army selection. "What a mysterious guy."

"You know him?" The centurion at the side asked.

"I've met him once. He seems to be an interesting person." Ye Xuan laughed and said no more.

At this time, Qi Bing did not allow the Netherworld Army to send out the puppets. Instead, he sized Long Chen up and said: "Are you sure that with your strength, you can handle a puppet or a beast with the strength of around the seventh stage of the Emperor Level?"

"If not, I wouldn't be standing here." Long Chen said out loud.

His words were filled with strong confidence, and Long Chen looked very indifferent, not as boastful as Song Yuchun. When he said these words, he actually got the goodwill of many people.

Regardless, this youth's courage was quite great.

"Alright." Without saying a word, Qi Bing waved his hand.

The Netherworld Army opened a big door at the side, and a purple steel ball rolled out. The lightning on the steel ball surged, and this steel ball rolled all the way to ten meters in front of Long Chen, while purple lightning crackled and crackled.

"It's actually the Violet Electricity Giant!"

"This youth's luck is really bad. Previously, three people encountered the Violet Electricity Giant and were directly killed by it."

"I want to see how this person can pass this round!"

They thought that Long Chen was just like Song Yuchun, who also wanted to rely on relationships to become a Netherworld Army.

Long Chen took a few steps back as he watched the metallic ball that was glowing with purple lightning gradually evolve into a three-meter-tall steel giant. On the surface of the metal, there were purple runes and purple lightning that was shooting out of the flashing runes.

A wave of scorching aura pounced towards Long Chen.

At this time, the Purple Electricity Giant and Long Chen were in a confrontation. Countless people's eyes were on Long Chen, preparing to see how this little guy would deal with this Purple Electricity Giant, and many people could already imagine the miserable state he would be in after getting smashed into a meat patty.

The four examiners from the Divine Martial Stage were also staring at Long Chen, but they did not think that Long Chen would have any outstanding performance, as they did not believe in their own eyes.

Under the watch of tens of thousands of eyes, the Purple Electricity Giant transformed into a purple bolt of lightning, and rushed towards Long Chen. In an instant, the entire Beast Battling Field rumbled and trembled, and similarly, as a puppet, the Purple Lightning Giant was many times stronger than the mud horses from before.

It could only be said that his luck was bad luck that he had encountered the Violet Electricity Giant.

"This kid's luck is really bad. I think he'll be smashed into smithereens within a breath's time."

"I want to see, under such circumstances, how does he use his relationship to get into the Netherworld Army? Can he become the Netherworld Army after death?"

Many people were discussing while sneering.

In Long Chen's eyes, the speed of the Purple Lightning Giant had become extremely slow.

He had long since figured out the rules. If his performance wasn't stunning, it would be very difficult to get the approval of the four examiners. Therefore, he had to use a tyrannical method.

The very first thing he did was to use all the things he had hidden in his body.

The combination of the Dragon Soul Transformation, Yin Yang Sword Soul, Emperor of Hell's Destruction Army, and the Five Emperors Appearance Mantra made Long Chen's strength soar. In an instant, he had risen to the new realm that everyone was looking at.

That enormous pressure was emitted from Long Chen's body.

"What's going on?"

Many people had just had that question in their hearts, so without a word, Long Chen immediately used the Human Emperor's Art.

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

This golden fist imprint contained a majestic and domineering pressure, as if it was at the peak of the world. There was no rival in this fist imprint, and in the direction of the fist intent, it was extremely tyrannical!

His entire body's strength had hit Long Chen's fist, with a loud explosion, the Purple Lightning Giant, because of its extremely fast speed, directly charged into Long Chen's Mortal Emperor Arts, causing a huge explosion. Purple lightning sparks shot out, shining in the Beast Battling Arena.

When the exploding sound came out, one huge piece of metal after another flew in all directions, releasing a sharp sound of impact, falling to the ground. A Violet Electricity Giant, under the attack of Long Chen's majestic Human Emperor's Art, directly turned into pieces of abandoned steel.

And at this time, Long Chen put away everything, and even after recovering from his Dragon Soul Transformation, he could only recover for an instant from the Dragon Soul Transformation to unleash his strength, and then back again after that.

At this moment, everyone was stunned.

At this time, in the Beast Battling Arena, there were tens of metal pieces scattered all over the place, and some of them were still bursting with lightning, while Long Chen stood in the middle of the metal pieces, and slowly retracted his hand that was attacking. He looked around, his eyes swept across the thousands of people around him, and because he had just used the Human Emperor Arts, his eyes still had the aura of a king looking down on all living beings.

Long Chen's gaze finally landed on the four examiners. Right now, their expressions were extremely interesting.

"Four esteemed seniors, please give your comments." According to the rules, Long Chen also said the same thing.

The four of them were so shocked that they couldn't speak.

The others started to discuss with each other.

"How is this possible!?" He used just one move to destroy the Purple Electricity Giant, what kind of strength is that, even if it was the first person, Jiang Jinglong, he would not be able to do such a thing.

"That's right, he isn't only at the fourth stage of Heaven Martial Stage. How could he suddenly burst forth with such a tyrannical strength in that instant just now? The fourth stage of Heaven Martial Stage is definitely not his true strength."

"I just saw him use what seemed to be a pair of Divine level Divine Weapons, and what he used was definitely a Divine level battle skill. If he was at the seventh stage of Heaven Martial Stage, it would be normal for him to defeat the Violet Electricity Giant with these two, but his current strength ..."

"We misunderstood him just now. With his strength, he definitely didn't rely on connections."

Because of Long Chen's outstanding performance, instantly, everyone in the Beast Battling Arena started discussing loudly, the buzzing sound resonating throughout the sky.

Amongst the countless number of people, Ye Xuan and the Netherworld Army looked at each other, and the centurion revealed a puzzled expression as he said: "I can feel a type of Divine Martial Stage strength from his body. I think it's very likely that there's true essence that has been left behind by several A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm s in his body, for him to use. In his right hand is a magic treasure. That magic treasure should be the item that stores that power. "

His eyes were filled with horror. There was a high chance that A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm would lose many of his lives, so he placed the remaining power on one person to let them use, thereby speeding up his own death.

"Not only that, I have seen many powerful Sword Fighter and have met a person who comprehended the way of the sword to the third stage. This Long Chen used a fist glove, and judging from his aura, he is also a Sword Fighter. It seems like his comprehension of the way of the sword is also at the third stage as well."

Ye Xuan was somewhat speechless.

Compared to the Sword Fighter he had seen before, Long Chen was simply too young now. At such a young age, if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Ye Xuan wouldn't have believed that he had already comprehended Sword Truth to the third level.

"It's actually the Sword Fighter. No wonder, he could actually display such fighting strength, but he might have other cards up his sleeves, otherwise, he would be weaker than we imagined. He's a good sapling."

Chapter 918 - Igniting public anger

"Right, with his astonishing performance, I estimate that winning the first four matches shouldn't be a problem." Ye Xuan said with great confidence.

Of course he hoped that Long Chen would join the Netherworld Army. After all, Long Chen was someone who had once saved his life.

Of course, there were also people who did not wish for Long Chen to join the Netherworld Army at all, and that was Song Yuchun. The sudden outburst of strength that Long Chen had displayed earlier had completely stunned him. After that, he had imagined that if Long Chen's attack had landed on his body, the one who would have been smashed would be him.

"That's impossible, why is this kid so powerful, we can't let him join the Netherworld Army!"

Thinking up to here, he immediately urged Netherworld Army beside him to tell his own grandfather. Netherworld Army was sent by Song Yang to serve him, although he was unwilling to do this errand, he could not change Song Yu's mind.

At this moment, everyone was waiting for the four examiners' comments.

She looked at Long Chen with admiration and said: "Little fellow, not bad, even I can't see that you have any methods to hide your presence. No matter how strong you are, the use of Deity Tier Battle Skills, and even the use of Divine level weapons, are all perfect, and your understanding of the way of the sword, has reached a rather deep level. To have such strength at a young age, not bad, how can you not pass?"

Qi Bing's comment caused an uproar.

This evaluation was truly too high. It could be said to be the highest evaluation in history.

Does this mean that Long Chen is definitely going to enter the next stage, and that he might even be able to pass through four of them?

After Qi Bing finished speaking, he was the second examiner to speak. The main examiner had a smile on his face as he said: "Qi Bing is right, you have a lot of potential and all kinds of actions are perfect. Of the participants here, there aren't many who can kill the Violet Electricity Giant in one move. My answer, of course, is through. "

As long as he passed one more round, Long Chen would be able to successfully level up.

Everyone's expectant gazes fell onto the third examiners. Some were excited, some were worried.

The third examiner was originally looking at Long Chen with a face full of smiles, but at this time, Song Yang, who was at the side, made a note of what he had said, and the main examiner's expression immediately changed. He hesitated for a moment, then looked at Long Chen with cold eyes, and said: "I can see that you have the same attitude as before, and probably used some special methods, and you don't look too young, but you are only at the fourth stage of the Heaven Martial Stage. Compared to the others, you are much weaker and are destined to not to have any achievements.

These words immediately caused a lot of noise.

clearly performed very well, but he used such a grand reason to argue. It was obvious that he was trying to force his way through.

Many people thought of themselves and were unconvinced in their hearts. Long Chen's performance was many times stronger than Song Yu, and even Song Yu, who had passed, why couldn't Long Chen pass?

Of course, there was still the last Song Yang.

But at this time, Song Yang angrily shouted, "All of you shut up. As examiners, everyone has their own opinions. Then, he coldly looked at Long Chen and said: "No matter what, this person's cultivation realm is only at the fourth stage of Heaven Martial Stage. At his age, the soldiers of Netherworld Army should at least be at the seventh stage of Heaven Martial Stage. Everyone tell me, if he doesn't exhaust his potential, then we might not see the difference right now. Therefore, my decision is also rejected! "

The two examiners did not allow Long Chen to pass, which meant that Long Chen could not become the Netherworld Army.

How could Long Chen not know about this? It was clearly Song Yuchun who allowed Song Yang to make such a decision.

"Number 380, you can get the hell out of here. The next person, come up!" After he finished speaking, Song Yang exhaled and waved his hand at Long Chen, not even sparing his a glance.

But, he had underestimated Long Chen, how could Long Chen be someone who was easily bullied? Even if he wanted to enter the Netherworld Army, no one would be able to stop him, even these four main examiners.

Although they were the examiners and Chieftains of the Divine Martial Stage, it was not his, Song Yang's, decision to enter the Netherworld Army.

When Song Yang let Long Chen leave, Long Chen did not leave. He looked around and suddenly burst out laughing, attracting everyone's attention.

"Actually, I am very clear on the reason why Senior Song Yang eliminated me. Everyone must also want to know, right?"

Long Chen's expression was extremely relaxed.

Song Yang glared. What did this brat know?

Long Chen did not pause, and directly continued: "Before, I offended someone called Song Yuchun, who was the warrior who fought fiercely against the grass who got the approval of the three examiners. This Song Yuchun, seems to have a grandfather who was named Song Yang, everyone understand what I'm saying, since this Netherworld Army is such a place, I, Long Chen, do not bother, do you guys think this selection is interesting?"

Long Chen's meaning was very obvious.

As long as one was a warrior, this little bit of wisdom was still there. As a warrior, that person didn't have his own blood? If there was only one person, he would not dare to fight back. However, when the tens of thousands of people felt that there was injustice, their fury gathered together, immediately forming a powerful aura.

Long Chen was right, the selection process was about fairness, and without fairness, even if one had strength, they would not be able to enter the Netherworld Army, so what if they participate in the Netherworld Army.

"Who supports me?" Long Chen raised his arm and looked at everyone on his seat with his shiny eyes.

At this time, one by one, everyone stood up from their seats and looked at Song Yang who was high up in the sky with furious eyes.

"To think that it would be so unfair. Those with strength cannot enter, and those without strength do enter, but this Netherworld Army will not participate!"

"I'm not participating either! "What is there to be afraid of? It would be better to be the guardian of a city. The treatment is good, and there is no need to suffer from such a schadenfreude!"

"Yes, I'm not going to participate either. Let me out!"

In fact, many of them came here to try their luck. Now that they saw such an unfair situation with someone taking them away, they formed a snowball and angrily shouted one after another. At this moment, the entire colosseum became noisy.

After being covered up by so many curses, even Song Yang could not help but feel embarrassed. As the three examiners sat here, they too felt uneasy.

Ever since they became members of the upper echelons of the Chieftain, they had never felt so embarrassed.

Song Yang's face could be considered to have been ripped apart by Long Chen today. He became angry from embarrassment, and wanted to attack Long Chen without saying a word. At that time, Long Chen would suddenly turn into a streak of blood light and flee to the side of all the other warriors.

"If you get angry from embarrassment, what about killing everyone to keep quiet? of the Netherworld Army, with just this bit of quality, you actually managed to become a Chieftain of the Netherworld Army.

Long Chen's words not only covered the ground with Song Yang's, it had also disheartened everyone.

Song Yang's face became extremely pale, what happened today had a huge impact on the dignity of the Netherworld Army, if the matter really went too far, he, Song Yang, would definitely be directly killed by the higher ups. The Netherworld Army is famous for its discipline, but his actions have tarnished the image of the Netherworld Army in the Ghost City, and even more so in the entire region, isn't this simply courting death?

"Song Yang, it's all because of you!" the Chieftain who was with Song Yang before, said angrily.

"Can you blame me?" We can only blame that brat. Motherf * cker, I actually didn't kill him all of a sudden! "

"If you kill him, all of you will definitely leave today. Within a few years, our Netherworld Army will not be able to recruit any new blood. At that time, even if you, Song Yang, have a powerful backer, you will still be killed by Marshal Su Mo!"

Song Yang heard this and felt a burst of fear.

"Then what should I do?" Song Yang also lost his idea. It could be said that not only was Long Chen's performance heaven defying, his courage was simply too great. If it was anyone else, they wouldn't dare to say such words, right?

Amidst the encirclement of countless angry participants, the centurion laughed bitterly and said to Ye Xuan: "This friend of yours really knows how to torture things, but I like it a lot."

"Yes, sorry to trouble you, Grandpa He."

"Don't call me grandpa, this old man doesn't deserve to be the City Lord's younger brother. I work for Marshal Su Mo, if he knew that you called me grandpa, he would have eaten me alive."

When he just finished speaking, this old man's figure had directly appeared in the air above the Beast Battling Arena. The fact that he was flying in the air right now showed that he was an expert of Divine Martial Stage.

A Divine Martial Stage suddenly appeared, and it was a bit older. When the others saw this, they all had a premonition that this was a great figure.

Sure enough, a huge presence descended. The old man was like a god as he angrily scolded a young man. He gradually shifted his gaze onto the old man, his eyes filled with curiosity.

Let me introduce myself, I am a centurion from the Netherworld Army, my name is Qin Xiong, and I command ten thousand Netherworld Army. If you can join the Netherworld Army, you should be my subordinates, today I made a little mistake, I wonder if you can give this old man some face, and calm down a little?

Chapter 919 - Protective Talisman

The old man's voice reached everyone's ears. They all looked at each other before quieting down. This old man had a stern expression and was brimming with righteousness, he did not look like someone like Song Yang.

Long Chen looked at the old man, then looked in the direction where the old man had appeared. His keen senses told him that there seemed to be someone there looking at him.

"Ye Xuan?"

Long Chen could roughly recognize the person.

He smiled, and did not say much. Since he had come over from Ye Xuan's place, then it should mean that there should be no problem for him to enter the Netherworld Army.

At this time, the old man looked around and said, "What happened just now was only an accident in Netherworld Army. Our selection is absolutely fair and open. From now on, this old man will be the one to take Song Yang's position. As for that number three to eight, Long Chen, I approve him to enter the Netherworld Army. "

This old man's decision was acknowledged by everyone present.

There was only one person with an ugly expression, and that was Song Yang. He was one of the examiners, but now he had been removed from his position. This time, he had lost a bit too much face. However, such a big thing had already happened today, and it could be considered a good result. If that old man had a bad temper today, he would definitely kill him today.

The centurion, to everyone present, was already a very senior official. Not to mention the centurion, many people's entire life's goal was to just be a Chieftain. The centurions and Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm belonged to the legendary experts. In the entire Ghost City, where there were five hundred thousand people, the number of people in the centurions was only a few dozen.

Moreover, this Qin Xiong should not have a bad reputation. With him stepping in, the crowd's emotions clearly eased a lot, and the sounds of discussion and opposition also disappeared.

"I believe that centurion can do this matter well. "Many thanks!" This was a person who was on good terms with Ye Xuan, and it was obvious that it was because of Ye Xuan that he came over to help Long Chen, thus, Long Chen quickly gave the other party a way out. If even the person in question didn't have any objections, then so would the others.

Following that, Qin Xiong took over Song Yang's position, while Song Yang looked at Long Chen with hatred and sat in the spectator stand. Beside him, Song Yuchun's face was also stiff, he knew that his grandfather had lost a lot of face this time, so he did not dare say a single word. He only looked at Long Chen fiercely, and was probably thinking of how to take care of Long Chen.

"Chun Er, I have something to tell you. Listen carefully."

Suddenly, Song Yang said with a sinister look on his face.

"Grandfather, what's the matter?" Song Yuchun asked curiously.

When the time comes, they will probably choose to fight in twos and threes, and choose the final one hundred or so Netherworld Army s. You and this Long Chen, are one of the two who passed, so it is very likely that your opponent will be him. This guy is very evil, and I think his strength is not weak, so you might not be his opponent.

"Grandfather, what should we do?" Song Yuchun had also seen Long Chen's performance before, if he was not Long Chen's opponent, he would be in deep trouble.

"Don't worry, I'll give you something. You can take his life." Song Yang's face revealed a sinister smile.

As expected, old ginger is spicier.

Long Chen sat down in the center of the competition, and the beast battle arena regained its order. One by one, the Young Fighters began to fight with wild beasts or puppets. In order to get past the three of them, all of them had to work hard, and Qin Xiong's judgement seemed to be even more fair.

Thousands of people from the Young Fighters went through almost ten days of selection, and in the end, only a little more than one hundred ninety people passed. Long Chen's matter was only an interlude, the most eye-catching thing was Ye Xuan's performance, and it was just as everyone had expected.

In the process of watching these battles, Long Chen gained a lot of experience. Especially with the opening of True Martial Emperor's Soul, he had learnt a lot of things, but if both sides were to become stronger, he would have learned even more. Right now, he was very close to the fifth stage of Heaven Martial Stage.

After all of the selections had been completed, the disciples of the Netherworld Army were tidying up the area after the competition, while the four examiners were discussing how to proceed with the next step of the selection. After all, there were already more than one hundred and ninety people who had passed, and every month, only one hundred of them would be needed to fill the gap.

At times, they might need more, but at times like this, they only needed a hundred players.

"All martial artists who have passed the three stages, gather below."

Although it was a discussion, in truth, they were listening to Qin Xiong's opinion more. After they finished discussing it, Qin Xiong laughed and told everyone to gather below.

Long Chen then followed the others down. Because of what happened earlier, there were many people who were sizing him up. Long Chen had long since become familiar with this kind of gaze that would become the center of attention.

However, the one who was more focused than him, was Ye Xuan.

Moreover, he was the younger brother of the City Lord of Ye Xuan. As a person who was casual, countless halos of light enveloped him. This Ye Xuan, seemed to be much more amazing than Long Chen, he was definitely able to enter the Netherworld Army, and he was also the person who had obtained a high position in the competition for a short period of time. He was simply not on the same side as everyone else.

Qin Xiong was probably going to announce something, so everyone waited quietly. Long Chen felt a provocative gaze, and when he looked over, he realized it was Song Yuchun. When Long Chen locked eyes with him, he snorted coldly, pointed at Lan Hua, and immediately turned his head.

"How mysterious, I don't know what he's doing." Long Chen did not pay attention to him.

Honestly speaking, with Long Chen's strength at the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage, this Song Yuchun could not arouse his interest in battle at all. The only threat the other party had was his grandfather, Song Yang. This was a person with Divine Martial Stage, after all.

The A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm of the past, was now standing in front of him like this.

"Long Chen." Right at this moment, a slightly immature male voice sounded out beside Long Chen's ears. When Long Chen turned around, he was exactly the focus of the crowd, Ye Xuan.

"I never thought that you would also come to the Netherworld Army. It's really fate." Ye Xuan laughed.

Long Chen thought for a bit, then smiled and said: "Thank you for resolving my trouble earlier, if not for you, I wouldn't have been able to enter the Netherworld Army."

"Don't talk about such small matters. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be standing here today. Oh right, the rules for the second round of the selection will be announced soon. I have something to tell you." Ye Xuan suddenly whispered into Long Chen's ear.

"What is it?" Long Chen asked.

"Previously, I saw Song Yang give something to Song Yu Chun. I couldn't see it clearly, but it should be a rune, and at that time they were definitely talking about you, so you have to be careful not to fall for them. I have something for you."

With that, Ye Xuan very secretly took out a rune that was emitting a transparent fluctuation from the ring. He said: "Quickly put it away, don't let anyone else see it."

Long Chen followed his instructions and placed the thing inside the Great Void Realm. From the Great Void Realm, it looked like a transparent spirit rune with dancing vermilion runes on it. The rune was jumping and a wave was emitting from it.

"This is a protective talisman, and it's capable of resisting the strongest attack from the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. However, you only have one chance to use it. If the opponent uses that super powerful attack on you, you will use this protective talisman to deal with them." Ye Xuan said with an indifferent expression.

could actually resist the strongest move of the A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm?

"Such a precious item, isn't this making a big deal out of nothing?" Long Chen said.

"No worries. I still have quite a few of these protective talismans. Consider them as a gift for you. Even if you don't use them today, there will still come a day where they will be of use." Ye Xuan laughed.

"Then I, Long Chen, will humbly accept your request." Long Chen was not a shy person. He had saved Yue Yang at least once before, so taking away this little thing was a very normal thing.

And Ye Xuan said it was a gift.

The two of them thought that the primer of these talismans would soon be together and that they would be discussing other matters.

"Actually, I feel that the only interesting part of the Netherworld Army is the Nether Battlefield, which is also my main goal to participate in the Netherworld Army. As long as I enter the Nether Battlefield, there won't be much else to say about it, such as nether beast, natural disasters, and killing each other. This is the true heaven for experience. Ye Xuan asked curiously.

"The Nether Battlefield." Long Chen indifferently said four words.

Ye Xuan was a little dazed, then smiled and said: "I guessed a little differently, but this is you. When the time comes, we can fight in the Nether Battlefield. I feel like you need quite a bit of finesse. "

"I'll definitely be able to do it when there's a chance." Long Chen did not reject the idea of a spar.

As they chatted, at this time, Qin Xiong stood up and announced the next stage's rules.

"There are a total of one hundred and ninety-three people who passed. After discussion with the four of us, a few of them will directly become Netherworld Army, and the rest, according to the numbers, will

only be able to pass if they fight in two pairs. Now, I shall announce the list of people who can directly become Netherworld Army. "

The time for excitement had come.

Everyone listened very carefully.

After Qin Xiong finished reciting, there was no sign of Long Chen's name. Jiang Jinglong and Ye Xuan and the others were all on the list, while Long Chen was going to fight with the people next to him.

Long Chen counted. Song Yuchun was his opponent.

Chapter 920 - Soul Fire Beast Symbol

After the rules for the second round were set, the intense battle began. Because Long Chen was ranked near the front, he only had four or five matches in front of him. These few matches were extremely intense, and were basically filled with Deity Tier Battle Skills, the result could only be described as tragic. Many of them had very good strength, and were completely capable of being someone from the Netherworld Army, and would fall due to the difference of one or two moves.

Very quickly, it was Long Chen's and Song Yuchun's turn to fight, and everyone was looking forward to it. Because the two of them had previously caused a disturbance, one was the one on the front and the other was the one on the opposite.

Of course, Song Yuchun was the negative textbook. With his previous performance, it was not enough for him to get three passes. But Long Chen's performance was even more heaven defying than his.

Therefore, everyone looked forward to Long Chen beating him up ruthlessly.

Amidst everyone's anticipating gaze, Long Chen jumped down from the beast battle arena and Song Yuchun also jumped down from the stage. He confronted Long Chen from afar, and what surprised everyone was that this Song Yuchun did not seem to be worried at all.

"This person indeed has something to rely on. Looks like Ye Xuan had said that his grandfather gave him something to protect his life, something that could definitely kill me."

Because Ye Xuan had given him protective talisman that could block A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm, Long Chen was not worried.

The last person who laughed, was the best. A character like Song Yuchun, Long Chen did not take it to heart.

Song Yu's Spring Orchid Flower pointed towards Long Chen. Just as he was about to speak, Long Chen had already turned into a blood colored tornado and charged towards him the moment he announced the start of the battle.

"Are you in such a hurry to die?"

He actually did not believe that he would lose to Long Chen. He would only use the things that his grandfather had given him later on.

Hades, the Emperor of the Underworld, appeared in Long Chen's hands. His right hand was imbued with the strongest golden sword soul, while his left hand was imbued with the coldest black sword soul. The power of the two sword spirits formed an energy field in Long Chen's hands, greatly strengthening his fighting strength.

"Tyrant Dragon Fist!"

After two consecutive moves, one was a golden Tyrant Dragon Fist while the other was a black colored Tyrant Dragon Fist. The golden Yang energy and the black Yin energy combined to form a dual attack, one plus one, it was not as simple as two.

BOOM!

Seeing such an attack, Song Yuchun's face turned white. His intuition told him that this was not a Divine level battle skill, but to this extent, he could only see Long Chen.

"No way!"

Even if Song Yuchun was going all out, he could not admit defeat to Long Chen!

He could see the faces of everyone on the stage. Actually, everyone hoped that he would lose, and they had even determined that he would lose. He had a grandfather who was a Chieftain, who had been above others since he was young, how could he be looked down upon by others after coming here?

"Yin Yang Nine Wheel!"

At this time, Song Yuchun's hands had joined together and suddenly spun around. Under his control, the two aspects of True Essence quickly turned into a spinning Yin Yang Fish pattern and the pattern instantly became larger. With a sudden burst of sound, it spun while killing towards Long Chen!

The Yin Yang Nine Layers Wheel quickly evolved into nine layers. With nine successive waves of attacks, it could also be used as an attack method or a defense method. This was a very good Deity Tier Battle Skills!

This Yin Yang Nine Layers Wheel was also the battle skill that Song Yang was the most proud of. It belonged to his family, he had found it in the grave of a powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm when Song Yang was on a mission.

Previously, Song Yuchun did not use this set of Deity Tier Battle Skills.

In other words, Song Yuchun had learned two sets of Deity Tier Battle Skills.

In the Netherworld Army, to be able to learn two battle skills was already not bad. Seeing that Song Yuchun was actually able to use this move, everyone's impression of him changed. Indeed, if this move had been used earlier, perhaps he would have directly obtained three passes.

But in reality, Song Yuchun wanted to use this move as a trump card so that he could use it in the future when competing for sergeant. He did not expect that he would be forced to use it today by Long Chen.

"Go to hell!"

Song Yuchun's face, which was covered in rouge, became incomparably red. Under the huge shock, the rouge completely scattered down, creating a very spectacular sight.

Seeing this Yin Yang Nine Layered Wheel, Long Chen was indeed a little shocked.

The corner of his mouth curled into a cold smile. When the two Tyrant Dragon Fists struck the Yin Yang Nine Layered Wheel, they actually rebounded back, causing Long Chen's body to be flung out amidst the clamor.

"He lost?" Everyone was shocked.

They did not wish for Long Chen to lose to Song Yuchun.

However, after he was pushed back, Long Chen's body rapidly bounced back in midair. The current Long Chen had undergone a huge change in his aura, if the previous him was an enraged Tyrannosaurus Rex, he would be the current emperor looking down at him for the rest of his life.

The image of an Emperor appeared behind Long Chen.

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

From top to bottom, Long Chen unleashed a golden punch. The punch that was able to kill the Purple Lightning Giant earlier, when it was unleashed, shocked everyone present.

This move of Long Chen's had killed warriors at the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

Although Song Yuchun's Deity Tier Battle Skills was not bad and had nine layers of defense, under the effect of Long Chen's tyrannical presence, it exploded with a loud bang, layer by layer!

"Impossible!" Song Yuchun hoped that Long Chen's attack would not penetrate his level 9 defense.

But what made him lose hope was, as if Long Chen had an endless amount of strength, he exploded every move, and in the end, even more power was released. In the midst of the clamoring sounds, he directly broke through Song Yuchun's last layer of defense.

"I saw you." Long Chen laughed, and threw out a punch, and the remaining force of the punch struck Song Yuchun's body!

Puff!

Song Yuchun spat out a mouthful of blood and was immediately sent flying by Long Chen. Long Chen landed confidently, while Song Yuchun rolled a few rounds on the ground before he miserably got up. This was the most miserable of Song Yuchun's times, at this moment, his gorgeous clothes were covered with black soil and his face was mixed with mud and blood.

The crowd on the high platform was in an uproar.

"This Long Chen is really powerful. Even though Song Yu used an attack of this degree, he was still able to defeat it."

"He has a tough personality, is calm in the face of danger and is very cautious. If this person has enough room for development, he might even become a Giant."

"Song Yu Chun is obviously not Long Chen's opponent, I think we should admit defeat, this kind of scum, neither male nor female, in my opinion, even after entering the Netherworld Army, he would become a worm and be chased out."

"Chase them out? You're underestimating his grandfather, aren't you? He's a Chieftain, a dignified Divine Martial Stage expert! "

"It seems that I have underestimated him."

These discussions were everywhere, in the crowd, Song Yang's face turned green.

His grandson Song Yuchun was indeed injured at this time.

However, even if he was injured, he should be able to use that thing.

How could Song Yang be willing to let his precious grandson get bullied so badly?

Sure enough, in front of everyone's eyes, Song Yu clenched his teeth and stood up. He stared at Long Chen and said: "Looks like it. Tomorrow is the day of your sacrifice! "

"Use whatever you have. I'm waiting for you, don't waste your time." Long Chen roughly knew that this fellow had already taken something out from the ring and pinched it inside his sleeves.

"You know? Then die! "

Song Yuchun laughed out loud. He suddenly threw out the spirit runes in his hands, and pounced towards Long Chen crazily.

"Soul Fire Beast Talisman!"

Seeing this, those who knew better all exclaimed in surprise.

This Soul Fire Beast Rune was a very precious spirit rune. It required a lot of rare and precious materials, and there were also high level Symbol Masters that needed to make it. One of the most important materials was the God Level beast spirit.

Even if it was a Soul Fire Beast Talisman made from a Divine Level Level 1 beast, its might was extremely great. A beast spirit of a beast or a beast spirit of a beast was not easy to obtain. Normally, a beast spirit of the first rank of the Divine Level would be able to produce more than ten beast spirits, and the power of each beast spirit would be equivalent to the attack of the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

Right now, Song Yuchun was using a fire-attributed demon beast or vicious beast. That was why it was called the Soul Fire Beast Symbol.

Under Song Yuchun's control, a ball of flame suddenly flew out from within the tiny spirit runes. In an extremely short period of time, the flame suddenly exploded, the surging flames forming a ferocious beast with four claws, the flames wrapped around its body, and charged towards Long Chen.

Roar!

An angry roar sounded.

The power of the Soul Fire Beast Rune was not enough for Long Chen to dodge.

When the Soul Fire Beast Symbol appeared, everyone present was shocked. With such an attack, it completely surpassed Long Chen's Mortal Emperor Art. Furthermore, Long Chen had already used the Monarch Occult Force once, so it was obvious that Song Yuchun wanted Long Chen's life.

As long as Long Chen died, would Qin Xiong still let him enter the Netherworld Army?

Although he had wasted a Soul Fire Beast Rune on Long Chen, since he had completed his goal and could even kill him, it was still worth it.

If he knew that Long Chen had already obtained a protective talisman, what kind of expression would that be?

"Ye Xuan is making a big fuss over nothing. He's only at the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage and he's already giving me a defensive talisman to block an attack from the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm."

Facing the Soul Fire Beast Rune, Long Chen however, had to act much calmer than the others.

When the others saw this, they all thought that Long Chen was done for.

Song Yuchun could not be considered a Symbol Master, so using this talisman to defeat Long Chen could be considered a very shameful method.

However, what stunned them was that Long Chen did not retreat and continued to advance.