

## War God 921

Chapter 921 - moving galaxies

To deal with the Soul Fire Beast Rune, Long Chen did not plan to waste all the protective talisman.

BOOM!

A loud explosion resounded.

The True Essence in his body started to circulate loudly, the nine big chakras started to boil, on Long Chen's body, a wave of majestic Emperor Qi surged, enveloping his surroundings, this was the aura of the Guardian of the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, and the Human Emperor Arts, was the protective battle skill of the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, Long Chen had released this move.

Compared to when he was displaying the power of a monarch descending the world, the current Long Chen had an even more majestic aura around him. A wave of destructive aura exploded forth from his body, causing everything to shake with a loud rumble.

In the midst of the nine big chakras, power surged, all of his energy gathered on the right hand of the current Emperor of the Underworld, the golden light shined, and with a dull vibration, when facing the Soul Fire Beast Rune, Long Chen threw out a punch. Immediately, the image of an Emperor appeared behind him.

A monarch descending upon the world was a fist of righteousness. He focused on imposing manner, and the moving galaxies was a fist of destruction, focused on destruction!

In the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, this kind of fist art, according to the legends, was able to cause the river of stars to tremble.

When Long Chen threw out his punch, a real, trembling fist imprint along with an illusory fist imprint, these two fist imprints trembled as it struck towards the culprit of the Flaming Soul Beast Rune. A shocking collision sound resounded, this real and illusory fist imprint was actually able to shatter the Flaming Soul Beast Symbol!

With a howl, the beast spirit within the Soul Fire Beast Symbol was destroyed!

Of course, the Soul Fire Beast Rune was also powerful, it was enough to block Long Chen's attack. But even so, Long Chen's moving galaxies's punch was still able to send Song Yu flying out, and once again spat out blood in the middle of the air. That fresh red blood drew a beautiful curve in the air.

With a "peng" sound, Song Yuchun fell to the ground and fainted.

The scene was completely silent.

Just when everyone thought that Long Chen was going to lose, Long Chen turned the tables once again. With his own power, he defeated Song Yu Chun, and even lost to him without them knowing.

"Chun Er!" Song Yang rushed to Song Yuchun's transformation in a few short moments. Reaching out his hand, he discovered that his injuries were not serious at all.

Long Chen was not an idiot, if he killed Song Yuchun and went into the Netherworld Army, he would probably be killed secretly by Song Yang. This Song Yuchun, just give him a lesson. To Song Yuchun, today's defeat was probably worse than death.

To prevent Song Yang from attacking him, Qin Xiong was above the two of them.

When Song Yang was checking on Song Yuchun's injuries, the others started to exclaim at Long Chen.

"To be able to use his own attack to directly scatter the attack of that first grade Soul Fire Beast Talisman, other than Ya Xuan, I reckon that only Long Chen would be able to do that."

"Of course there are other people who have hidden themselves. I estimate that there will definitely be an eighth stage Heaven Martial Stage participating in the selection. It's just that it will not be revealed for now."

"Even if there is, I estimate that his fighting strength is around the same as this Long Chen. I think Long Chen's fighting strength is most probably not at the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage at all, but the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage instead. "

They only saw that Long Chen's strength was at the fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage, which was why they underestimated him. In fact, there were some people who had such methods to confuse others.

Thousands of people were all looking at Long Chen alone. In fact, the battle had already ended, and Long Chen had slowly released his Dragon Soul Transformation.

Looking at this youth, everyone was rendered speechless.

"The result of this battle is already very clear, the victor is Long Chen, unrelated people should quickly withdraw, and for the next battle, number 397, Xie Xue. Four hundred and fifty-two, Jiang Kong! "

Qin Xiong's cold voice sounded out in the Beast Battling Arena.

The unrelated people he was talking about was naturally Song Yang.

Seeing that his own grandson was only unconscious and unharmed, Song Yang's anger finally subsided. His own grandson's strength was weaker than others, he had no choice but to admit that Long Chen was very strong.

With that ice-cold gaze, he glanced at Long Chen, and then, Song Yang left while carrying his own grandson.

Long Chen retreated back to his seat, he had finally settled everything so that his body felt a lot more relaxed.

When Long Chen quietly returned, many people looked at him with many changes in their eyes. From the neglect at the beginning to the discussions now, their eyes were full of reverence.

The battle between Long Chen and Song Yuchun could only be considered the biggest highlight of the group. The following battles continued. After a day's worth of time, the battle finally continued. The people who successfully obtained the 100 places all stood on the Beast Battling Arena below, while the others left one by one under the arrangements of the Netherworld Army.

The beast battle arena that used to hold many people was emptied out in an instant.

Many people felt indignant in their hearts. Among them, many were already very close to their dreams. Unfortunately for them, they had to leave. The most tragic thing was the person who had passed the test. Due to the difference in one move, they had no choice but to retreat.

Around these one hundred people stood hundreds of Netherworld Army wearing Nether Armors. Their eyes were cold and their bodies emitted powerful auras. Amongst them were sergeant, or even someone like him. Long Chen's current strength was equivalent to a sergeant.

Amongst these five hundred thousand Netherworld Army, he was in fact one of the lowest class.

In front of these one hundred people, there were four Chieftains and one centurion. Qin Xiong's gaze swept across this group of people and he saw that many of them were already injured, but under Qin Xiong's arrangements, they all received decent medicine treatment, and that was the Mysterious Life Pill.

"First of all, congratulations on successfully joining the Netherworld Army."

Qin Xiong paused for a moment, then continued: "Here, I will not waste any more time on useless words, the Netherworld Army's matters of note, and all kinds of knowledge, at that time, there will be someone to tell you, your one hundred people, will be divided into four teams, and each team will have twenty-five people, to join the four Chieftain's teams."

After hearing that, everyone looked at the four Chieftains.

"Then Ye Xuan, how should we arrange it?" Qi Bing, one of the four examiners, asked.

Ye Xuan's strength was about the same as the Chieftain's. It could be said that the strength of the team would increase by a lot if anyone could win against Ye Xuan.

Qin Xiong thought for a moment, then said: "Since Ye Xuan has become my personal guard, I won't be following you guys. Choose anyone else you want to."

With that, he smiled at Ye Xuan, and Ye Xuan walked out of the crowd. Previously, Ye Xuan had already considered this situation, so he and Qin Xiong had already discussed it beforehand.

Being Qin Xiong's personal guard could also be started from being a soldier of the Netherworld Army.

Ye Xuan's goal was only the Nether Battlefield.

As for the positions of the sergeant, he did not care at all.

Long Chen then simply blended into one of the groups, freely adding the other combinations. He felt that there was a gaze staring at him, and indeed, Song Yang stood in front of him, pretended not to look at Long Chen, and directly said: "Since that's the case, then this group will belong to me."

Everyone looked and saw Long Chen in the group.

Song Yang made it clear that he did not want Long Chen to be able to stay in the Netherworld Army so easily.

In order to let Song Yuchun join the Netherworld Army, Song Yang finally got the chance to be the main examiner, but he didn't want to be ruined by Long Chen. If Song Yuchun came next month, he definitely could not join Song Yang's team.

If it was under the hands of another Chieftain, then it would be difficult to predict whether he would live or die and advance.

Even if Long Chen didn't go and kill Song Yuchun, Song Yang still felt uncomfortable.

Song Yang's idea was a sign of his will, and the whole world knew of it.

An unhappy expression appeared on Qin Xiong's face. He probably wanted to object, but right at this moment, Ye Xuan pulled him and said: "Don't worry about him, I feel that his strength is actually stronger."

Long Chen had saved Ye Xuan before when he was still an assassin with Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, so Ye Xuan thought that Long Chen was actually much stronger than him, but he was definitely overthinking it.

"Song Yang, I still remember what happened today. Don't let me get any bad news." Even if he didn't object, Qin Xiong still warned him a little.

"I will listen to your teachings." Song Yang said indifferently.

Soon enough, the other three examiners selected their twenty-five warriors and each brought them back to their own training camp. After Long Chen and Ye Xuan bid farewell, they followed the silent Song Yang and the others and passed through one of the small paths in the Beast Battling Arena, formally arriving at the training camp here.

That Phantom Colosseum was actually one of the big gates of the Netherworld Army training camp.

The Ghost City s were incomparably huge, and the Specter training camp s occupied one fifth of the entire Ghost City. Among them, there were a total of five hundred thousand Netherworld Army s, so this amount was simply enormous.

Long Chen's group of twenty-five were like a small stone, just as they entered, they submerged into the ocean of five hundred thousand people. Coming out from the Phantom Colosseum, they reached the camp of the Netherworld Army. These camps were split into units of the Chieftain, and the entire training camp was divided into several hundred thousand man battalions. In each of the thousand man battalion, there was a Chieftain with Divine Martial Stage guarding them, and the thousand man battalion led by Song Yang, was named 'Wolf Camp'.

From today onwards, Long Chen was one of the members of the Wolf Camp.

Along the way, there were all sorts of sealed camps.

Faintly, one could hear the loud shouts made during practice.

This Netherworld Army training camp was extremely big. Long Chen could only see rows upon rows of large courtyards with red bricks and green tiles. Every camp was surrounded by city walls that were more than ten meters tall.

## Chapter 922 - Wolf Camp

The distance between the 'Wolf Camp' and the Phantom Colosseum was not very far. Amongst these hundreds of thousand of camps, the position of the Wolf Camp was relatively far away. This also meant that in these hundreds of camps, the strength of the Wolf Camp was relatively weak.

However, the strength of a thousand seventh stage Heaven Martial Stage, a hundred eighth stage Heaven Martial Stage s, ten of ninth stage Heaven Martial Stage s, and a Chieftain with Divine Martial Stage was already considered enormous for Long Chen.

Every centurion commanded ten thousand-man battalions, and every underworld general commanded a hundred thousand-man battalions.

There were dark green gaps between the strongest members of each camp. If there were no major matters, they would climb over the high walls and barge into the camp of others. This was a capital offense.

In this vast Netherworld Army, Long Chen could only stay there.

Very quickly, a gigantic dark green building appeared in front of him. It was the Wolf Camp. The Wolf Camp's Gate was the chest of a huge dark green wolf that was a sculpture. The huge wolf was crawling on the ground, its entire body made out of exquisite jade stones, emitting dense Emperor's Qi. This kind of dark green jade, was probably even more precious than Emperor Crystal s in terms of materials.

Emperor Crystal could also be considered a type of jade that was filled with Emperor's Qi.

Entering from the crawling dark green huge wolf's chest, it was a huge plaza. Outside the plaza felt as if it was endless, and beyond the plaza, was the living quarters of the Netherworld Army's soldiers, and this plaza, was probably used for assembling or training, perhaps because they had received the news in advance, in the wild wolf training camp's plaza, there were already hundreds to thousands of people, and basically all of the Netherworld Army s had gathered here.

The Netherworld Army, with their own unit, in front of Song Yang, lined up into a hundred groups. Each group of sergeant, with ten of them standing in the front, leading the Netherworld Army, and over a thousand of them lined up together, forming a strong aura that seemed to be intentionally emitted. When Long Chen and the others walked in, a vast killing intent surged towards them, causing the twenty-five warriors who just entered to all take a step back in fear.

Seeing Long Chen and the others' performance, the old bird inside started to roar with laughter. Between them, when they first came here, they were similarly frightened by the old bird.

"Be quiet." A few of the ninth stage Heaven Martial Stage s shouted, and those who followed the order stopped talking.

Song Yang was still not in a good mood. At this time, he walked to the very front of the plaza with a dark face, and the ten centurion stood behind him, giving him some instructions.

"Chieftain, which one of you is your grandson Song Yuchun?" One of the centurion asked with a smile.

Song Yang coldly looked at him but did not say a word. Instead, he swept his gaze across Long Chen and the group of twenty-five people who obediently stood at the side.

The centurion who spoke and the other centurion s looked at each other.

Could it be that Song Yang's grandson did not come in?

They had heard Song Yang say that Song Yuchun could have entered a long time ago, and the reason why they didn't come previously was to wait for Song Yang to become the main examiner, and then join Song Yang's team.

Unexpectedly, a Long Chen came out of nowhere and interrupted his plans.

"In the group, all the sergeant s with less than nine people, step forward." Song Yang did not speak any further with the centurion s, and directly looked towards the group of Netherworld Army soldiers.

In fact, a lot of teams, including sergeant, did not even have ten people, which was why Netherworld Army was recruiting new blood every month. This month, they only recruited a hundred people, which was already considered very rare.

The sergeant s also vaguely felt that the situation wasn't right today, so they obediently stepped forward. A hundred sergeant s, about thirty plus of them, were missing people in the team.

"You, go to this Wu family!"



"You, go to this Wu family!"

seemed to have received special treatment, and after being sent to the last person, he would very quickly only have Long Chen left, while the other side still had a few sergeant s.

Song Yang looked at Long Chen gloomily for a while. He remembered what Qin Xiong had said, Qin Xiong had said that if he received any bad news, he would not let Song Yang go.

"You, join this team!"

Very naturally, Song Yang pointed Long Chen to one of the black men's hands. This was a man who wasn't tall, but was extremely strong in disguise, with tanned skin, and his entire person looked like a dwarf bear, his eyes were filled with bloodlust. There were various knife wounds on his face, and his body gave off a ruthless aura.

Song Yang only divided the items very casually, so there were not many people who were suspicious.

It was just that a lot of sergeant looked at Long Chen with a pitiful gaze.

"Chieftain, he actually joined the Yan Butcher as a subordinate. This brat is so white and tender, this time he's done for."

"Not only is Yan Butcher violent in nature, killing people like hemp, his methods are vicious, and he even dares to be interested in a fair and tender youth like him."

"This child is in Yan Butcher's hands. Yan Butcher doesn't kill anyone, but who knows what his little butt will look like."

"Look at Yan Butcher's team, which one of them wasn't a white and tender youth in the beginning, but now, all of them are thin and yellow. Their fighting strength has long since not reached the level of Netherworld Army."

These words, Long Chen was listening.

He looked at Yan Butcher, then at the group of men who were not doing well as expected, and shrugged his shoulders indifferently. If this fellow provoked him, Long Chen would let him understand what was meant by pain.

Seeing Long Chen, Yan Butcher's eyes lit up.

Alright, return to the group. I won't say much else, but your sergeant will tell you all about Netherworld Army's rules, rules, and other things to pay attention to. Now, sergeant who have new members, follow me to get the Nether Armor and other items.

"Yes sir!"

Everyone nodded, and then dispersed very regularly. Long Chen followed the Netherworld Army soldiers behind, and also left. After Long Chen left, Song Yang gave the Yan Butcher a meaningful look.

"Chieftain, you don't need to say it. I understand." Yan Butcher's face revealed a lewd smile.

"Very good." Song Yang laughed.

In the Wolf Camp, other than the plaza, there were also the training grounds, the Netherworld Army's living quarters and other places. Long Chen didn't speak much along the way with the eight men, and their eyes were filled with numbness.

"Brother." One of the Netherworld Army turned around and asked: "Did you offend the Chieftain?"

"Why do you say that?" Long Chen asked with a smile.

Seeing that Long Chen was still not knowing if he was dead or alive, the Netherworld Army shook his head and said, "I wouldn't have offended you, so why would the Chieftain assign you to this place?"

"Is this guy a freak who's interested in men?" Long Chen said in an astonishing tone, and straight to the point.

When these words came out, everyone turned to look at Long Chen, their eyes filled with numbness.

To be able to teach eight men to be like that, this Yan Butcher was too awesome.

"If the eight of you join forces, you would be able to fight against the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage."

They looked at each other, and one of them said with bitterness: "Since you have joined, then we will treat you as one of our own. To tell you the truth, you don't know the rules of the Netherworld Army, and each of us hate the Yan Butcher, but what's the use? If the eight of us join forces, we can indeed resist, but in the Netherworld Army, there is a military discipline. If we violate the military discipline, the result will be death, and for example, if the soldiers join forces to deal with the sergeant, that would be a violation of the military discipline. "

"Is there any way to kill the sergeant?" Long Chen said in an astonishing tone, and straight to the point.

The others all looked at each other as they looked at Long Chen with some pity. This Long Chen fellow was really like a newborn calf that wasn't afraid of a tiger.

"In Netherworld Army, killing one's own people is considered a violation of military discipline, and one can only kill if they are in the Nether Battlefield. However, injury is still okay, for example, every soldier can issue a challenge to the sergeant, and if they can beat the sergeant, they can automatically be promoted to sergeant. This is the rule of the sergeant, and the responsibility of those above the centurion, will depend on the Chieftain, or even the centurion. Within the Netherworld Army, only the sergeant can be challenged. "

Another person said: "Brat, you understand what we mean, only one person can make a move against sergeant. That means you want to fight for the position of sergeant, but if we join hands to fight against sergeant, that would be against military discipline. Therefore, we cannot resist the Yan Butcher. "

"So it's like that." Long Chen nodded his head, but did not have any reaction, and maintained his indifferent look.

Seeing him in such a state, one of the Netherworld Army spoke with some ridicule: "Right now, you are at ease. When Yan Butcher comes back, you will know exactly how terrifying that taste is. At that time, you will regret it.

The others all had expressions of agreement with this statement.

Long Chen laughed and said: "That's because all of you are willing to accept it, and do not dare to resist. If he wanted to live under such humiliation, he might as well kill his opponent. "Let's go, take me to my destination."

After he finished speaking, Long Chen urged.

The others seemed to be deep in thought due to Long Chen's words, but very quickly, the cruel reality made them feel like they had fallen back into depravity.

Chapter 923 - Yan Butcher

Very quickly, they arrived at their only camp. It was a vast courtyard, and every person had their own spacious room, with all sorts of cultivation facilities, it could be said that they were all complete, and the place where the sergeant lived, was even more luxurious.

"This is your room, the previous owner of this room committed suicide last month. But don't worry, this room is very clean." After opening the door, they saw that there were all sorts of things on display. The dark green, glass-like floor reflected everyone's expression.

"Enjoy your last moments of happiness. Wait for Yan Butcher to come back." After the others said that, they left with numb faces. After they left, Cat quickly came out of Great Void Realm, rolling on the ground while laughing.

"Kid, you finally received your retribution right? Hahaha, there's actually someone who wants to kill you, you are truly laughing to death! Tonight, when you were stirring up the phoenix, shouldn't this cat-lord make way for you so you can enjoy yourselves? "

The room was inlaid with many Emperor Crystal s, the emperor's spirit energy was three times richer than outside, and there was even a special training basement. The house was extremely stable, so Long Chen would probably need to use a high level Emperor Level or higher battle skill in order to completely destroy the house here.

The spacious basement for training was especially suitable.

In the basement, which was the center of the training room, Long Chen found a book. When he picked it up, he discovered that it was the military discipline of the Netherworld Army, and also some settings related to the mechanisms of the Netherworld Army. After Long Chen flipped through it, he had a rough understanding of the mechanisms of the Netherworld Army.

"Why hasn't there been any news about the Nether Battlefield? It seems like the Nether Battlefield is already rather secretive, and I'll have to ask someone else later. "

The Nether Battlefield was what Long Chen's goal was. As long as they entered the Nether Battlefield, Long Chen didn't care about what Song Yang was up to. He did not plan on staying in Ghost City for long.

After he finished looking through the military discipline, there was a series of knocks on the door. Long Chen placed the discipline into the middle of the Great Void Realm, and walked towards the top, but just as he arrived at the great hall, the big doors swung open with a loud bang. The short and stout Yan Butcher walked in, and behind him, the other Netherworld Army s hid outside, looking towards his direction with worried expressions.

"Your name, is Long Chen?" At first, Yan Butcher did not reveal his fierce face, but looked at Long Chen with interest.

Long Chen looked at him indifferently and nodded.

"Not bad, not bad, I welcome you to the Netherworld Army, and to join my Yan Butcher's team. From today onwards, I will be your leader, and my orders will be like a mountain. You will have to listen to everything I say."

After he finished speaking, he did not wait for Long Chen's reaction, and directly took out three things from the ring.

"Netherworld Army is something that every warrior yearned for their whole life. After entering the Netherworld Army, you were able to obtain three super treasures. With this super treasure, your strength will be three to four times stronger!"

Long Chen knew about these three things with a glance. One of them was a Nether Armor, and the clothes a soldier wore was the lowest level of Nether Armor. It could only raise the True Essence of a soldier in the seventh stage of Heaven Martial Stage by three times.

Long Chen was the weakest amongst them right now, and his Quintessential Essence had been raised a few times, to the point where it was only the seventh stage of Heaven Martial Stage Quintessential Essence.

The other was the Nether War Horse.

This Nether War Horse was much better than the black war horse that Long Chen had obtained in the Iron Blood Merchant Union.

The other thing was that it was a high level Royal Level battle skill, the Nine Hell Devil Finger.

Amongst the high level Royal Rank combat skills, the Nine Hell Demon Finger could be considered a rather strong combat skill. Usually, only the ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage, which was equivalent to the Sevenstar Monarch, could unleash the full power of the Nine Hell Demon Finger.

"Nether Armor, Nether War Horse, and the Nine Hell Devil Finger, are you dreaming about them? Take them all." Yan Butcher passed these items to Long Chen.

"Nether Armor s have the ability to transform. If you wear it, you can change it into normal clothes no longer during training." Yan Butcher chuckled as he sized up Long Chen's body. What he was thinking about was extremely obvious.

Long Chen gave it a try and it was exactly as Yan Butcher said.

He had already become the master of the Nether Armor and tested it. This Nether Armor really did have the ability to increase true essence.

"This Nether Armor is a symbol of the Netherworld Udumbara Flower. I think there must be an even more abnormal Nether Armor on Marshal Su Mo's body. The power left to me by the Five Emperors' senior apprentice-brother will be at the peak at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage. When my power reaches the Divine Martial Stage, I will definitely not be able to use these five Emperors' power. When that time comes, it would be good if there were a high quality Nether Armor. "

Long Chen laughed somewhat randomly.

On the other hand, the Nether Armor and the Nine Hell Devil Finger were sent to the Great Void Realm by Long Chen.

After getting hold of this, Yan Butcher had thought that Long Chen would be very excited, but at that time, Long Chen was actually very calm.

Yan Butcher remembered that Song Yang had even asked him to take extra care of Long Chen, so when Long Chen finished packing his things, his eyes shone with a fiery light. He stared at Long Chen and ordered the others, "Close the door."

After those Netherworld Army s heard this, they were startled. They obediently looked at Yan Butcher and then walked out to help him close the door.

"What for?" Long Chen's gaze turned cold.

"It's nothing, let's go to the basement. I'll tell you about the military discipline in Netherworld Army." The Yan Butcher laughed and said, revealing his yellow teeth.

"Let's go out and talk." Long Chen knew that Song Yang would definitely send people over to give him some trouble. After saying that, he immediately headed outside.

"Hmm?" With regards to Long Chen's performance, Yan Butcher was slightly surprised, but his expression immediately turned cold as he shouted in a low voice: "Stop!"

With that roar, everyone retreated in fright, yet Long Chen acted as if nothing had happened and directly walked out.

"You have just arrived in Netherworld Army, you aren't even listening to what I say. You're courting death!" Yan Butcher's face immediately turned even worse than feces. Under his seat, there was really no one like Long Chen who dared to go against his words.

Rumble ...

The True Essence beneath his feet surged, Yan Butcher's short and stocky body quickly chased after Long Chen like a ferocious bear, with a strong gust of wind rushing towards Long Chen.

In front of everyone's shocked eyes, Long Chen increased his speed, and dodged Yan Butcher's killing move in an instant. In the middle of the wide courtyard, he faced off against Yan Butcher.

At the same time, they looked at Long Chen with a gaze of pity. They all knew what kind of torture they would receive if they dared to rebel against the Yan Butcher alone, today.

Long Chen reckoned that even a few would not be able to get out of bed.

Looking at these men who had lost all their courage, Long Chen couldn't help but sigh for them. Men lived for their blood. They had long since lost their blood. The current them could not even be considered women. They could only be considered a group of people who had lost their souls.

"Child, be good and listen to me. If you go back with me, you will discover that even if it's a man, he will still bring you great happiness. Moreover, aren't you still young?" The Yan Butcher laughed sinisterly, opening up his huge palm and grabbing towards the 'emaciated' Long Chen.

Without saying a word, Long Chen instantly raised himself to his strongest state. Dragon Soul Transformation, Yin Yang Sword Soul, Hades, and even the newly acquired Nether Armor. All sorts of increments caused Long Chen's primeval essence to instantly rise to the pinnacle.

In everyone's eyes, it was as if Long Chen had suddenly turned from a rabbit into a lion, something that was even more terrifying than a lion.

Even the Yan Butcher stopped in his tracks.

"That's right, I have just entered the Netherworld Army, I have some tricks up my sleeves!" Yan Butcher did not mind, he licked his lips and laughed sinisterly, then pounced towards Long Chen once again.

"Forget it, since I have nothing better to do, I might as well take a sergeant as well." Long Chen laughed. Song Yang wanted the Yan Butcher to give him a painful torture, so how could this kind of character deal with him?

Song Yang had still underestimated Long Chen's strength.



"Human Emperor Arts, moving galaxies!"

The emperor's image appeared behind Long Chen, and did the same action as Long Chen. The majestic aura trembled the river of stars, and the entire courtyard began to shake under Long Chen's bombardment, even the houses became a little unstable.

"Deity Tier Battle Skills!" Yan Butcher's eyes widened. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

The shock that Long Chen gave him was just too big.

Who could have predicted that a small rabbit would suddenly turn into a terrifying lion?

In front of Long Chen, Yan Butcher was like a pig bullying rabbits. After Long Chen's second punch of the Human Emperor Arts, Yan Butcher also unleashed a Divine level offensive skill, but under the effect of the moving galaxies, he was quickly defeated and was directly smashed into pieces by Long Chen. The immense power directly struck Yan Butcher's stomach, causing him to fly backwards while spitting out blood.

In one move, Long Chen had already struck his internal organs. Although he was protected by his True Essence, there were still many meridians that were directly shattered. Yan Butcher's injuries could be said to be severe, if he did not recuperate properly, he might not be able to get back up.

However, Long Chen did not let him go. After returning to his original state, Long Chen walked towards the Yan Butcher one step at a time.

This sudden change completely stunned everyone.

Looking at Long Chen, they finally understood the difference between them and Long Chen. This was the first time they had come to this place, and they had also resisted before, but they failed very quickly.

Chapter 924 - Dark Qi

Otherwise, with their potential, there would probably be many people who would have already broken through to the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage by now.

But in reality, none of them had broken through.

Because they had given up long ago.

In Long Chen's eyes, there was not the slightest bit of tenacity.

It was this invincible tenacity that made the current Long Chen different from the others.

In his dictionary, there was no such thing as admitting defeat.

In his extreme state of shock, he immediately used Mysterious Life Pills to heal his injuries. A large number of Mysterious Life Pills fell into his stomach, but even so, with such a large number of Mysterious Life Pills, it was hard for them to recover in a short period of time.

Long Chen calmly walked towards him, but precisely this kind of smile caused Yan Butcher to be so scared that he almost wet his pants. He fearfully moved behind him, looked at Long Chen in terror, and threatened him first, "Long Chen, you can't kill me. You're going to be executed for killing someone outside of the Nether Battlefield!"

"Who said I'm going to kill you?" Long Chen laughed as three thousand star fields appeared in his hands.

As expected of the Yan Butcher, Long Chen had just arrived at Netherworld Army and without any huge power or backing, how would he dare to kill anyone here?

"Hurry and scram, you've injured me, I'll go tell Chieftain right now, let him ruthlessly punish you, scram!" Yan Butcher threatened, looking fierce but weak at the same time.

"Really?" I heard that after defeating the sergeant, I would automatically become the sergeant, and the sergeant is now me right? " Long Chen looked at the others.

Yan Butcher glared at them, his face full of threat.

The few Netherworld Army s were naturally afraid of Yan Butcher and did not dare to speak up for a moment.

"He is not my opponent. From now on, I am the controller here. Are you guys still worried?" Long Chen said somewhat disappointedly.

One of the Netherworld Army struggled to stand out and said: "Long Long Chen, what you said is correct. You already have the qualifications to be a sergeant.

Long Chen smiled. This was what he wanted to hear as he moved the three thousand star fields in his hands towards the Yan Butcher. Long Chen looked at him playfully and said: "You have harmed many people.

Yan Butcher was so scared that he almost wet his pants. While supporting himself on the ground, he looked at Long Chen with a pitiful gaze and said worriedly: "Alright, you are sergeant, I will listen to you from now on. I beg you, let me go, I will definitely change!"

"Really?" This is a good thing, but first I have to destroy the source of your evil. " After Long Chen finished speaking, his eyes turned cold and the 3000 star fields immediately emitted a ray of starlight.

Yan Butcher immediately let out a scream of despair as his legs spasmed. His eyes bulged out as he stared straight at Long Chen.

"Don't glare at me, I don't have the habit of joking around. If I find out that you're still not obedient, the next time will be your hands and legs." The three thousand star fields swept across and a ray of starlight directly knocked the Yan Butcher out.

The others all looked at Long Chen blankly, and didn't dare to say a single word.

Very quickly, they started to cheer. Yan Butcher didn't even have that treasure anymore, from now on, they were going to live a happy life.

"Don't forget your original dream just because you are miserable in reality. If you want to live in depravity, I think you should just die."

This was what Long Chen had given to them.

Whether or not they could comprehend it depended on their own good fortune.

Then, Long Chen said: "You guys carry this guy away, and don't let him die, I'll give you all a mission. Within a few days, you can't let this guy leave this place, he is severely injured, and is not your opponent. If I can't do this, I'll look down on you. "

The few of them looked at each other in dismay. Their dead eyes gradually recovered their radiance.

"We can do it!" Several people said in succession.

Long Chen was extremely gratified. He called out to the person who had just stood up and spoke up against the Yan Butcher, and said: "Accompany me in, I have some questions for you, and the others should take care of the Yan Butcher."

No one resisted Long Chen's order.

The others all nodded as they watched Long Chen walk into his room. Their eyes were filled with respect.

The help Long Chen had given them today was not just beating the Yan Butcher up, more importantly, he had pulled them back from their slumber and turned them into a human again.

"What's your name?" Long Chen asked that person. This youth's age was most likely the closest to him.

"My name is Jiang Chong." The young man looked at Long Chen with an extremely respectful gaze.

"Sit down."

After the two of them sat down on the luxurious wooden chair, Long Chen went straight to the point and asked directly, "I want to go into the Nether Battlefield and tell me everything you know."

"Nether Battlefield?" Jiang Chong opened his eyes wide and looked at Long Chen. He said in shock, "Brother Chen, you want to go to the Nether Battlefield? It's basically the seventh level of Heaven

Martial Stage. If you go there, you won't be able to return. Many sergeant s, even centurion s and Chieftain s, will frequently lose their lives there. "

"You just need to tell me how to get there." Long Chen said directly.

"Uh, according to what I know, as long as it's a Netherworld Army, whether it's a soldier or a sergeant, anyone can go to the Nether Battlefield. If we do not complete these missions, we will be punished. But there is an exception, and that exception is, if you are in the Nether Battlefield, you can be exempt from all missions! "

"This is the person in power, encouraging Netherworld Army to enter the Nether Battlefield." Long Chen immediately saw through the crux of the problem.

As long as he entered the Nether Battlefield, he would be exempt from all quests and would completely treat himself as an unrelated person. This was exactly what Long Chen wanted, as he was too lazy to perform so many missions or practice with a group of people.

"The Nether Battlefield is a strange little universe world. Legend has it that the Nether Battlefield is a reverse side of the Nether Realm and it has the exact same terrain as the Nether Realm, the only difference is that the Nether Battlefield is a desolate world filled with nether beast, natural disasters, etc. "This is a place where ordinary people are completely unable to survive. It's precisely because of the harsh environment that it has the purpose of tempering itself."

"In the Nether Battlefield, there is a type of nether energy that mingled with the Emperor's spirit energy. Once you enter the Nether Battlefield and suffer the corrosion of this nether energy for a long time, even the strongest person will fall in the end."

"What does that mean? Can't anyone stay in there for long? " Long Chen asked.

If there was something like nether fog, wouldn't it be very troublesome?

"No, I mean, this is the limit of entering the Nether Battlefield. Our human race's intelligence is limitless, after discovering the Nether Battlefield, we have people who have developed a cultivation method that can cultivate in their own bodies and mix themselves with nether energy. Not only can it increase their own combat strength, they can also enter the Nether Battlefield and not be affected by nether energy. In other words, Brother Chen, if you want to enter the Nether Battlefield, you must first cultivate nether energy. This is the first step for every person that enters the Nether Battlefield. "

"How do I cultivate nether energy? Where can I cultivate nether energy?" Long Chen asked.

In the very center of our, there is a gigantic Nether Plaza. In the very center of this Nether Plaza, there is a Netherworld Stone that is over a hundred meters tall and in this Netherworld Stone, the cultivation method of nether energy is engraved on it. Every day, there will be a lot of people cultivating here, but Brother Chen, you have to be mentally prepared. Jiang Chong said.

"What?" Long Chen asked.

"Cultivation of nether energy is actually not easy. Fifty percent of people would be unable to cultivate nether energy for their entire lives. Even if someone else could cultivate it, it would still take a lot of time. Cultivation of nether fog was simply too difficult. For example, the Yan Butcher, after ten years of cultivation, had yet to succeed. Up till now, the fastest person who could produce nether fog in the Ghost City was someone who could use two months. I heard that back then, it took Marshal Su Mo three months to become famous. For people like us who aren't geniuses, being able to cultivate nether fog in a few years can already be considered very powerful. "

"In a few years?" Long Chen was speechless.

"In terms of intelligence and comprehension, I should be stronger than everyone else. Therefore, it shouldn't take more than a year. No matter what, even though it's difficult, we should first give it a try. "

Long Chen decided not to be scared by Jiang Chong.

"Brother Chen, do you still decide to spend so much effort to enter the Nether Battlefield? "I don't think so. I see that cultivating outside is just as fast, and I don't need to spend time cultivating nether energy. Moreover, the Nether Battlefield is so dangerous. Of those that go in, not many will be able to come out alive." Jiang Chong said worriedly.

"But the people who came out alive became dragons among men, right?" Long Chen asked with a smile.

After he finished speaking, Long Chen had already stood up.

"Brother Chen, what are you doing?" Jiang Chong asked nervously.

"Of course it's to go to the Nether Plaza to find the Netherworld Stone. Lead the way."

"So fast?" Do you really want to go? " Jiang Chong was a little taken aback.

Long Chen's way of doing things was extremely swift and decisive, truly making him unable to endure it.

"Hurry up and leave." Long Chen did not stop at all, and directly walked out, and only then did Jiang Chong keep up with him. He looked at Long Chen helplessly, and said: "Brother Chen, there's no need to be in such a rush, right?"

Long Chen did not answer him, but pulled him to the front, and said: "Lead the way, time is not wasted."

"But, there really are a lot of people there."

"Get lost!"

"Alright!"

After shuttling through the Nether training camp for half a day, Long Chen finally arrived at the so-called Nether Plaza and saw the enormous Netherworld Stone.

## Chapter 925 - Gold Thunder Beast

Just as Jiang Chong had said, this Nether Plaza was indeed very big, with a circumference of about five kilometers. At the side, Long Chen needed to use Blood Escape to reach the location of the Netherworld Stone.

On the ground of the Nether Plaza, there was a layer of black crystal. This crystal was beautiful and transparent, the light reflecting off of it seemed to be able to reflect a person's appearance.

There were around ten thousand people currently gathered in the Nether Plaza cultivating nether energy. Amongst these ten thousand people, there were mixed good and bad things between them, and strong people, there were probably even Chieftain with Divine Martial Stage s. The weak were precisely Long Chen, the newbie who had just arrived in the Netherworld Army.

Amongst the newbies, there were very few who dared to directly cultivate nether fog. The moment Long Chen came out of Wolf Camp, he could already be considered a weirdo.

In the Nether Plaza, the most prominent object was the hundred meter tall Netherworld Stone. When Long Chen raised his head, he saw that it was an irregular black stone, just like an oval-shaped egg filled with angles. It was about a hundred meters tall, and it took up a lot of space.

The black stone was filled with dark green symbols, all of these symbols combined and moved, vaguely revealing a strange Qi. Long Chen could roughly guess, that was the cultivation method for the Underworld Qi.

"Jiang Chong, you go back first."

Long Chen just wanted to quietly cultivate here. After he finished cultivating and went to the Nether Battlefield, he would not care about the matters of the Netherworld Army training camp in the future.

The Nether Battlefield was his true goal.

"I'll go back and you can stay here," Jiang Chong said hesitantly. After all, Long Chen was a newbie and did not understand many things.

"Let's go back." Long Chen reminded her.

"All right. Be careful! "

After Jiang Chong finished speaking, he went back the way he came from. Right now, the Yan Butcher was already crippled by Long Chen, without a few months of rest, it would be hard for him to recover. He was not Jiang Chong's match, and whatever he did wrong, had already been crippled by Long Chen.

Jiang Chong suddenly felt that the fact that there was no horrifying life was extremely good.

After Jiang Chong left, Long Chen carefully sized up the Netherworld Stone. The people who came here all approached the Netherworld Stone and sat down on the side. Long Chen also looked at the Netherworld Stone and walked inside.



"Long Chen?" At this moment, a familiar voice called out.

Long Chen looked to his left and coincidentally saw Ye Xuan dressed in white silk clothes, also sitting in the middle of the crowd. He probably just arrived too, and wasn't immersed in cultivation yet.

Long Chen sat down beside him.

"You came here to cultivate nether energy in order to enter the Nether Battlefield?" Ye Xuan asked with a smile.

He was a young master from a large clan, and his demeanor was refined and polite. Even his words made people feel very comfortable.

Long Chen nodded, and smiled: "I didn't expect you to move even faster than me, and come straight here."

Ye Xuan was not surprised at all when he tried to train in this nether energy. In his mind, Long Chen should be a hidden Ranker that could help him escape the pursuit of Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

"Since you have come, let's train this so-called nether fog together. We can also exchange our experiences and see who can cultivate this nether fog faster!" Ye Xuan thought about the comparison.

To be honest, in the entire Ghost City, at Ye Xuan's age, there were far too few geniuses that could stand shoulder to shoulder with him. Therefore, when Ye Xuan saw Long Chen, he had a feeling that he was on the same level as him.

"Alright, I won't lose to you!"

Along the way, Long Chen had mainly killed many people. To be able to meet one or two friends who did not have any conflicts of interest was also a good thing for Long Chen.

The two talked for a while longer before they started to observe the mysterious Netherworld Stone.

"According to legends, these Netherworld Stone come from the Outer World, and there are a total of one hundred and one of them. In the hundred main cities of the Nether Realm, every main city has a Netherworld Stone and in each city of the Nether Realm, there is one of the largest Netherworld Stone. I have never seen that one before, and only the higher ups of the Netherworld Army can comprehend it.

During the conversation, Ye Xuan spoke with some sentiments.

"From the Outer World? "In other words, meteorites come from outer space?" Long Chen looked up and down, and sure enough, this Netherworld Stone was surrounded by a very mysterious Qi, which was strange.

Who knows what the Outer World is? Hehe, let's just focus on cultivating our nether energy, the fastest person in history to be able to cultivate nether energy, in two months, for ordinary geniuses, it would take three months to reach four months, for Su Mo to use three months, I want to see, how long I, Ye Xuan, need to cultivate it for! "

"Two months? "Let's see who among us can break this myth." Long Chen said.

After the agreement was made, the two of them did not speak anymore. Instead, they focused on comprehending the runes on the Netherworld Stone. Amongst the tens of thousands of cultivators in the Nether Plaza, the two of them were not very eye-catching. After all, they had just arrived in the Netherworld Army, so not many people knew them.

This also avoided interruptions.

When Long Chen was focusing, the Netherworld Stone was already the only thing left in the world.

He knew that the direction of his ability was always shocking. This was also the gift he received from the ancestral dragon's inherited blood essence. The current him, absorbed one percent of the ancestral dragon blood, but his comprehension ability had long surpassed ordinary people, and even many geniuses of Three Great Imperial Domains.

In this tiny little Netherworld Palace, Long Chen's comprehension ability could be said to be above the rest.

He was born with a very keen and invisible sense of touch, allowing him to naturally and thoroughly understand these obscure things.

Moreover, Long Chen himself was a very patient person.

On the Netherworld Stone, there were many runes, it would not be easy to find the source. The runes revolved faster, so Long Chen did not have to follow the Netherworld Stone, but they flashed past him, thus, it would not be easy to find the opening. When many people first came here to cultivate, they were always looking for an entry point and wasted a lot of time.

On this point, Long Chen tried to comprehend it himself.

had always been searching for it. Normally, it would take around ten to twenty days for him to find this breakthrough point, but after two days, Long Chen already had a feeling that something was off.

"Seems like it started here."

His exceptional perception allowed him to be very clear about these things. Now that he had a grasp on the main topic of these inscriptions, it was very easy for him to find the point he wanted.

He looked at Ye Xuan who was at the side who was still working hard, and was sweating profusely. Long Chen knew, he had not found the place he was currently at, every person's comprehension ability is a little different, so Long Chen could not tell him where he should start from, it all depended on him.

Following that, Long Chen started to comprehend the Runes.

These things appeared to be complicated, but if one were to understand it clearly, it wasn't too difficult for Long Chen to understand. With the thoughts of his ancestor, he stood at a very high place to study these runes, understood the underlying meaning, and then understand the specific manipulation of these runes, it was actually a lot easier to understand. Time slowly passed, no one knew how fast Long Chen's progress would be at this stage, and after around ten days, a dark green aura was quietly born in Long Chen's dantian.

Long Chen could feel that a mysterious aura had indeed appeared within his body.

This was nether fog.

On the other hand, there were no other side effects. After all, this was something that Long Chen had comprehended himself, and was being controlled by him.

When Long Chen cultivated the [Hellish Qi], Ye Xuan estimated that he had only just begun to enter a state.

"I never thought that I would be able to cultivate nether fog in eleven days. Isn't this several times faster than the highest record in Netherworld Army?"

Just as Long Chen was about to stop cultivating, suddenly, through the connection between the nether fog and the Netherworld Stone, Long Chen felt that there seemed to be something inside the Netherworld Stone.

Subconsciously, he activated the True Martial Emperor's Soul, and that True Martial Emperor's Soul seemed to have become Long Chen's third eye.

Gray rays of light faintly appeared between his eyebrows.

The black Netherworld Stone, under the observation of the True Martial Emperor's Soul, actually had some changes to it. The dark green runes quickly rotated and gradually evolved into a dark green circle, and in the middle of the circle, inside the Netherworld Stone, a golden light actually appeared. Long Chen took a closer look, and a ruthless and vicious aura came from the golden light.

This little beast's body was similar to a kitten's body now, but it looked like a lion and a tiger, its entire body was made up of gold lightning, the electric threads were dense, composing the body of this small beast made of lightning. Although it was made up of lightning, this small beast of gold lightning, as though it had its own intelligence, was imprisoned inside the Netherworld Stone, it let out many roars from inside, and a wave of energy swept towards Long Chen.

Facing this Gold Lightning Beast, Long Chen felt an enormous pressure in his mind.

"What is this?" Long Chen immediately closed the True Martial Emperor's Soul. If he did not, the pressure he would have to bear was simply too great. After he closed the door, the little golden lightning beast disappeared, and everything returned to normal.

Amongst this Netherworld Stone, there was actually a small golden lightning beast.

Although his body was small, his energy was extremely great. He gave off an aura as if he was looking down on the world.

"This should be a type of strange lightning, and it should also be the type that produces consciousness." The kitten suddenly said.

"What do you mean?" Long Chen asked.

"In this world, metal, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, lightning, and so on, there will always be some strange objects. For example, the little wolf has always swallowed flames, and those are all not ordinary flames. Normally, if it was unable to make use of a divine object that had produced a mind, it would be extremely terrifying. Just like this little golden thunder beast, if it were to release this golden lightning beast when it was at its peak, the entire Ghost City would probably be razed to the ground by it. It had been suppressed for countless of years now, so it was likely that it would have passed away by now. If you get close to this Netherworld Stone, I have a way to make you tame it and make it useful to you. "

"Underworld Soul Chasing Lightning? Gold Thunder Beast? "You can still be used by me?" Long Chen's eyes quickly widened. According to what the little kitten said, this Gold Thunder Beast should be quite powerful.

"With my cat-lord's abilities, catching this Thunder Beast is not a problem. But the condition is that you have to get close to this Netherworld Stone, and who knows what kind of commotion it will cause. "

"This is Netherworld Army's territory, if that's the case, then this will be troublesome."

It was daytime now, so anything happening would be very obvious. Generally, there would be less people at night, and that would be the time to make a move. After all, many people who cultivated the [Underworld Qi] didn't think about it every day, but only for a short period of time. They still had other things to do, so people who trained continuously like Long Chen and Ye Xuan weren't many.

"Brother Chen, why did you stop?" At the side, Ye Xuan opened his eyes and asked with a smile.

"Slow down, we'll continue immediately. It seems like I'm faster than you." Long Chen laughed.

If word of this were to spread, then it would definitely become a huge matter in the entire Nether Realm. Long Chen didn't want him to become the target of the masses, so before he became stronger, it would be best for him to be obedient and stay low profile.

Therefore, he sat down here to wait for the night to come.

"Cat, if I can obtain this little golden lightning beast, how much of an increase would I get?" This was the problem that Long Chen was most concerned about.

"This little golden thunder beast is called the 'Hell's Soul Summoning Lightning'. According to the level distribution, it should be considered a god-level high level treasure, not to mention that it already possesses consciousness and its strength has risen once more. Unfortunately, it has been suppressed for too long, so it has used up most of its strength, leaving only a little bit of its original strength."

"What can you do for me on this point?" Long Chen asked.

As long as you tame it, as long as its power is sufficient, you can release it and bite down on it. Also, with the power of its lightning, forging your body will make your body stronger, and at the same time, because of this Hell's Soul Chasing Thunder, your speed will probably increase by a lot. Since it's called the Hell's Soul Chasing Thunder, in reality, this little golden lightning beast is actually good at speed.

These two benefits would undoubtedly be of great help to Long Chen.

Therefore, Long Chen had to obtain this Gold Thunder Beast.

But not now.

Long Chen was waiting, waiting for night to come.

But just at this time, two people walked in from outside the Nether Plaza, and after scanning the crowd for a while, they quickly saw Long Chen. Two men, one was Yan Butcher, and at this moment, the Yan Butcher was filled with grief and hatred, looking extremely miserable, while the man beside him was as elegant as a jade and tall. One could tell that he was a talented man with a single look.

When the two saw Long Chen, they walked towards him.

Before they even got close, Long Chen could already feel their existence.

"Long Chen!" A low shout rang out.

Long Chen stood up and turned around. He was not afraid of Yan Butcher, but the person beside him, in terms of Qi, was extremely huge. He should be at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage, but in Netherworld Army, he was considered a centurion.

Such an expert was the same level as the six monsters from back then.

"You are Long Chen?" The man looked at Long Chen for a while and asked coldly.

"May I ask who you are?" Long Chen raised his head and looked at him.

"Hehe, who is it? This is the centurion that is in charge of us, Master Huang Qiong, ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage!" Yan Butcher at the side stared at Long Chen and spoke with a cold voice.

Long Chen glanced at him, then said: "Long Chen has seen centurion, so you should be here for the matter of me injuring him, right? It was not that every single soldier had the qualifications to challenge the sergeant. As long as they defeated the sergeant, they would automatically become the sergeant. Did I do wrong?"

What Long Chen had done, was absolutely reasonable.

Huang Qiong saw that Long Chen was actually not afraid of him at all, his dignity being damaged, and said coldly: "Your actions are indeed in accordance with the rules, but after the opponent retreated, you are still ruthless.

So that's how it was.

"What did I cripple?" Long Chen acted as if he did not care and said.

"You crippled my life!" Seeing that Long Chen was not admitting, the Yan Butcher immediately said in a flustered manner.

The words came out.

The surrounding people were initially immersed in cultivation, but they were all awakened by his words. The surrounding people had strange expressions on their faces as they looked at the short and stout Yan Butcher, and then let out a loud laughter.

Ye Xuan who was at the side also woke up.

Yan Butcher was so angry that he wanted to find a hole to hide in, while Huang Qiong's face was flushed red. He was not willing to stay there any longer, so he looked at Long Chen coldly and said: "You follow me back."

"And if I don't?" Long Chen said.

"Violation of the military order is a capital offense in the Netherworld Army." Huang Qiong shrugged indifferently, then left with Yan Butcher. If Long Chen didn't listen to him and didn't follow him, he had many ways to kill Long Chen in broad daylight.

Although the Yan Butcher was a vile person, he was actually Huang Qiong's trusted aide. Every year, the Yan Butcher would offer a lot of good things to Huang Qiong, collecting money and people to get rid of this calamity.

Long Chen and Ye Xuan looked at each other.

"Brother Chen, just ignore him. I'll tell Qin Xiong about it another day. These small fries won't touch you again, and they won't cause any trouble for you either."



"I won't trouble you. I'll just go back and do what I can. They can't do anything to me." Long Chen laughed, and after bidding farewell to Ye Xuan, he walked in the direction of the Wolf Camp. He did not want to trouble Qin Xiong with this matter, so he directly returned. He would return at night anyways, and try to take back this Gold Thunder Beast.

Long Chen insisted, but Ye Xuan didn't know what to say.

Seeing Long Chen following them, Yan Butcher and Huang Qiong both revealed smiles.

"This time, this brat is definitely going to make me miserable. If I don't cripple him and make him wish he were dead, I won't call him a butcher!"

"Don't worry, he's just a kid without any power or background. I can just kill him casually."

"I can't kill him. After you cripple him, hand him over to me. Since he made me suffer so much, I must torture him for several years and make him regret coming to this world!" Yan Butcher's face revealed a sinister smile.

He was laughing too fiercely, causing him to be injured. Yan Butcher was in so much pain that he started to cramp.

After a while, the Wolf Camp finally arrived. Following this centurion, Long Chen walked into the courtyard where he was staying, and actually, the eight Netherworld Army s were nervously standing together. They didn't know, that the relationship between the Yan Butcher and Huang Qiong was actually this close.

Following them, Long Chen also walked into the courtyard.

Seeing this, other than Jiang Chong who was standing in place hesitantly, the rest of the group went to hide at the back.

"This Long Chen is finished. The relationship between Yan Butcher and him is actually so good. Now that Long Chen has been sent back, the consequences are unimaginable."

"This kid dares to go against the Yan Butcher. I already said that he would definitely not have any good outcomes, so it's as I expected."

"Fortunately, we did not help when we were dealing with the Yan Butcher."

A few of them muttered to themselves as they tried their best to proclaim that they had nothing to do with Long Chen.

Long Chen also heard these words.

"This bunch of trash." Long Chen secretly laughed, then ignored them. With their nature, they wouldn't be able to achieve anything in their entire lives, and right now, they were at the pinnacle of their lives.

Standing in the middle of the courtyard, Huang Qiong and the Yan Butcher turned around and looked at Long Chen who had walked in. A wave of ice-cold aura exploded from Huang Qiong's body as it headed towards him.

The ninth level of the Heaven Martial Stage was the great perfection of the Heaven Martial Stage, as well as the great perfection of the Domain.

When he arrived in front of Huang Qiong, he raised his head and asked: "I'm already back.

Huang Qiong laughed, this kind of youth who wasn't afraid of death was really rare, she went straight to the point, and said: "I won't make things difficult for you, as long as you can block one of my attacks and not die, I can forget about your previous mistakes."

The Yan Butcher at the side was anxious, but when he thought about how powerful Huang Qiong was, he became at ease. Although Huang Qiong had used a move to kill him, she was still able to kill him.

"Then come."

Long Chen extended his palm and hooked his fingers at Huang Qiong.

Chapter 927 - Recovery

"Good kid, you're actually so arrogant."

The surrounding people were all secretly shocked.

However, in their opinion, for him to be so bold in front of Huang Qiong, was just courting death.

"That's right!" Huang Qiong stomped on the ground, and instantly rushed towards Long Chen.

To the side, under Huang Qiong's immense strength, the Yan Butcher was immediately flung out.

The others were also sent flying by Huang Qiong's enormous aura. In this courtyard, only Long Chen was facing Huang Qiong's attacks alone.

"Ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage, Domain!"

This was the most complete of domains, and it possessed an absolute suppressing power. Long Chen felt a power that was like a mountain pressing down on the top of his head, making it hard for him to move.

"Break!"

In that short moment, Long Chen clenched his teeth. He went all out with his Dragonsoul Transformation, Yin Yang Sword Soul, and Five Emperor's Dharma Idol; facing such a top-notch expert, he had no choice but to reveal all his strength in that short moment.

Under the strong destructive power of the Emperor of Hell's Destruction, another great commotion broke out in the region of Heaven Martial Stage's ninth stage. With the added bonus of the Nether Armor, in short, Long Chen possessed all kinds of additional rewards.

"What is this?"

Seeing Long Chen's god-level King of Hell, a trace of greed flashed in Huang Qiong's eyes.

"This is a fist glove. I train in the 'Death God Heart Meridian'. This Divine level fist glove seems to have a huge effect on me as well!"

Seeing this Emperor of the Underworld's Po Jun, Huang Qiong's mood initially just wanted to teach Long Chen a lesson, but it instantly changed.

For a weakling to possess such a treasure, how could he not make others jealous?

Long Chen had still noticed the change in his gaze.

"He wants something from me?" Long Chen carefully thought about it and roughly guessed that it was the Emperor of the Underworld, Yan Po Jun.

"Then we'll have to see if you have a life to take it." Long Chen sneered in his heart.

Over the years, there had been many people who had tried to rob him. However, the final result was death.

In the Netherworld Army, the centurion was already considered to be a mid-tier personnel, so Long Chen definitely could not kill him in public. Otherwise, he would be chased down by the entire Netherworld Army.

Moreover, the ninth level of the Heaven Martial Stage had long surpassed the range that Long Chen could resist from.

"True Martial Emperor's Soul, open!"

It could only be said that this was a battle that Long Chen was completely unsure of, but fortunately, Huang Qiong had only used one, so Long Chen still had a chance. Furthermore, he was able to obtain Huang Qiong's comprehension of the Heaven Martial Stage from this battle, and from this, his strength would increase by another level.

"Death God Heart Meridian, Claw Slaughter!"

Sure enough, the moment Huang Qiong attacked, she took out the very famous Death God Heart Meridian! Long Chen had seen this move before, but compared to the one Zhao Kongming was using, the Death God Heart Meridian that Huang Qiong was using, was simply many times stronger.

The entire world disappeared in front of Long Chen's eyes, and that crazed killing intent spread towards him like a cold stream. In Long Chen's field of vision, the only thing that remained was a claw of light.

"Human Emperor Arts, moving galaxies!"

Long Chen was currently unable to unleash the three moves of the Human Emperor Arts, the last one required too much True Essence, but he was already familiar with the first move, the moving galaxies.

After using it a few times, Long Chen had almost reached the Large Success Realm.

The power of the moving galaxies was even greater than when a ruler descended upon the world.

This time, Long Chen executed two consecutive moves, the right one being the golden moving galaxies, and the left one being the black moving galaxies. When the two moves combined, a huge explosion immediately erupted.

BOOM!

Even the stable courtyard and the buildings inside were shaking!

And because he had underestimated Long Chen, Huang Qiong did not display the strongest attack, which allowed Long Chen to take advantage of it and use two moves of moving galaxies, to suppress Huang Qiong's extremely large amount of True Essence. However, Huang Qiong's True Essence was the ninth stage of the Heaven Martial Stage, and was many times stronger than the fourth stage of Long Chen's Heaven Martial Stage.

That enormous power shattered the moving galaxies, and directly blew Long Chen away.

Bang! Long Chen crashed into a room, and luckily he managed to avoid the impact, preventing the room from collapsing.

In this battle, he had only received light injuries, and was not killed by Huang Qiong.

However, to Huang Qiong and the others, this was already shocking enough.

Huang Qiong's goal was to kill Long Chen in one move, or at the very least, to seriously injure him so that he could obtain Long Chen's King of Hell's Destruction.

Long Chen landed safely, suppressed the boiling blood energy in his body, and calmed himself down. At the same time, he suppressed the killing intent in his heart, and raised his head slightly, his cold eyes revealed a smile as he looked at Huang Qiong, and said: "centurion, one move is already over.

Without saying anything else, he turned around and left, leaving the crowd looking at each other in dismay.

"centurion!" The Yan Butcher ran up eagerly.

"Scram!" Huang Qiong was in a bad mood and kicked him.

Yan Butcher rolled a few times, crawled up, his expression still polite as he said: "Don't be anxious, today you just underestimated him. As long as he's in Wolf Camp, whatever you want will definitely be in your hands."

Huang Qiong thought about it and agreed, "Alright, don't give me the chance to."

After he finished speaking, Huang Qiong waved his sleeves and walked out.

After returning to the Nether Plaza, Long Chen realized that Ye Xuan had not entered into cultivation yet, and was instead looking towards Long Chen's direction with some worry. When he realized that Long Chen had reappeared, his mouth revealed a smile.

"You're back?"

"Yes." Why aren't you rushing? Weren't you going to break the record for those two months? " Long Chen asked, he knew this Ye Xuan was a very ambitious person.

"We started at the same time. We didn't want to take advantage of you." Ye Xuan said with a smile. He seemed to mean that he wanted to compete with Long Chen. If he knew that Long Chen had already successfully cultivated the nether fog, it was unknown just how wonderful his expression would be.

"Then let's begin."

Long Chen did not delay him and directly sat down, waiting for night to come.

was immersed in his cultivation. If there were no major events, he would not wake up this serious person. Long Chen took a look at the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, and roughly knew how many people there were in Nether Plaza.

There were originally tens of thousands of people, but now there were only three to four thousand people left. Because this plaza was extremely large, it was spread out very sparsely, and there were actually people walking, leaving, or advancing from there. When Long Chen found a direction with fewer people, his footsteps became very light, and he headed in the direction of the Netherworld Stone.

Very quickly, Long Chen stood under the Netherworld Stone. This Netherworld Stone's enormous shadow completely covered Long Chen's body.

As he approached the Netherworld Stone, Long Chen saw that there was actually a blazing and ruthless aura hidden deep within the Netherworld Stone.

"This Gold Lightning Beast is already on the verge of death. This is the best time to take it back, place your left palm on this Netherworld Stone."

After arriving at the bottom of the Netherworld Stone, the little kittens started talking to each other.

"Will I make any noise?" Long Chen asked.

"No. Do you think this god is so stupid? "

"It was originally." Little Cat did not hear it. If he had heard it, he would not be so active in helping Long Chen.

When Nightmare came out of the Great Void Realm, he hopped around Long Chen's arm until he reached Long Chen's palm. Finally, Long Chen opened the True Martial Emperor's Soul, and after passing through this True Martial Emperor's Soul, Long Chen could clearly feel that under the taming of the little cat's strange summoning power, the ferocious little beast made of golden lightning within the Netherworld Stone was actually heading towards Long Chen's palm.

"It's coming. Hold on."

Long Chen realized that outside of the palm on top of the Netherworld Stone, there was a layer of golden lightning surrounding it. There was also the feeling that the lightning did not make any sound, otherwise, Long Chen would have been discovered a long time ago.

The golden thunder beast roared, as if it was attracted by a delicacy, and charged towards Long Chen.

Long Chen could feel that his own palm was being swept unscrupulously by lightning, and as a last resort, Long Chen unwillingly transformed his palm into a Dragonsoul Transformation. Only after he revealed his blood-red scales, did Long Chen feel slightly better.

At this moment, golden lightning appeared on his left arm.

The lightning moved along the blood-red scales of his armor. It was a very magnificent sight. This was the Hell's Soul Chasing Thunder.

"He's coming."

Under the little kitten's reminder, Long Chen felt as if a burning hot knife had suddenly stabbed into his own palm, causing him to shiver in pain. He almost cried out.

The golden Thunder Beast rushed into the martial arts aperture on Long Chen's left hand, entrenched itself in this acupoint, just like the Five Emperor Prints on Long Chen's right hand. However, the strength of this golden thunder beast was countless times stronger than the Five Emperor Prints.

Long Chen felt that there was a fireball hidden in his palm, it was extremely hot and sharp. Under the little kitten's permission, he took out his own palm and discovered that a golden image of a Thunder Beast had appeared under his palm. There was a large part of the pattern, it was a mouth that was formed from golden lightning.



## Chapter 928 - Overbearing Effects

When this Gold Lightning Beast entered his body, Long Chen felt a change in his body. The first thing he did was not to study this Gold Lightning Beast, but to retreat away from here.

At this time, Ye Xuan did not notice Long Chen's departure. After taking a look at Ye Xuan's location, Long Chen immediately headed towards the direction of the Wolf Camp without saying a word. He was worried that the small golden lightning beast in his hand would cause some sort of disturbance.

Because of Little Cat's suppression, this Gold Lightning Beast would obediently stay in Long Chen's hands.

During the process of going back, Long Chen checked the condition of the martial arts aperture on his left hand, and a ball of golden lightning formed a small beast that looked like a lion but also like a tiger. It crawled into Long Chen's martial arts aperture, although this small beast was formed from thunder, it looked just like a real beast, and it was obviously extremely weak, under the suppression of the kitten, it stayed still and trembled slightly.

You are about to take out your Emperor Crystal to feed it, and it is true that if it had recovered all of its power, we would not be able to handle it, but this Thunder Beast might have a mind of its own, but its mind is very weak, like a newborn baby. If you were to feed it, it would think of you as a very friendly person, and wouldn't harm you.

During the process of Long Chen's return, the kitten explained in detail.

Hearing this, Long Chen didn't say anything else. As he tried to use a very gentle aura to pacify the little beast, to prevent it from going crazy, he also tried to take out Emperor Crystal s one after another from the Great Void Realm and put them in his hands.

"How can I feed it?"

"Place the Emperor Crystal in the palm of your left hand."

According to what the kitten said, Long Chen first placed a Emperor Crystal on the small beast picture that was intertwined with lightning. As expected, in Long Chen's senses, the little beast in the martial

cavities became excited, that Emperor Crystal was immediately held by the golden lightning thread and absorbed into Long Chen's palm, and finally into Long Chen's martial cavities.

The Gold Thunder Beast opened its mouth wide, swallowing the Emperor Crystal in one gulp and the sound of chewing came out. A while later, the strength of the Emperor Crystal was completely devoured, after devouring the Gold Thunder Beast, it looked around, unsatisfied.

Inside Long Chen's body, in his opinion, Long Chen's martial spirit was his entire body, so right now, this Gold Thunder Beast was eagerly looking at Long Chen's martial spirit.

This little golden lightning beast's consciousness was indeed not very high. Furthermore, it was very interesting.

Long Chen had a premonition that as long as he continued to feed it, this Gold Thunder Beast would definitely treat him as its father.

As he walked, he began to feed the Golden Lightning Beast's Emperor Crystal. As time passed, the deathly still aura on the Golden Lightning Beast gradually disappeared, and a vicious aura that belonged to thunder and lightning gradually appeared.

Long Chen's speed was slightly slower, causing the Gold Thunder Beast to roll around anxiously in Long Chen's martial arts aperture, staring at the direction of Long Chen's Martial Spirit.

"This little fellow ..."

Long Chen laughed helplessly.

Each and every one of the thirty thousand Emperor Crystal that Long Chen snatched from was directly devoured and digested. The kitten needed a certain amount of Emperor Crystal to grow now, and seeing the speed at which the Gold Thunder Beast was devouring the Emperor Crystal, he was extremely anxious.

However, he was asking for it. Without him, Long Chen would not be able to tame this Gold Thunder Beast.

Along the way, Long Chen's hands never stopped moving. Only after feeding over ten thousand Emperor Crystal did the little golden lightning beast show a slightly satisfied expression. Its body had also grown a little bit and the golden lightning also became a little bit brighter. It might not be strong, but it wouldn't be dying like it was a thousand times over.

It was now night, so Long Chen managed to hide from the others and stealthily entered the basement of his own room. In this Netherworld Army, one's privacy was slightly protected, at least in this stable basement, if one did not attack, it was difficult to directly enter through the door.

The buildings here had the support of the Symbol Master Runes and the Emperor's Spiritual Qi.

"Damn it, this little thing has such a huge appetite. How am I supposed to survive in the future?" The kitten grimaced.

There were a total of thirty thousand Emperor Crystal on Long Chen's body. It had only been a short while, and ten thousand of them had already been devoured.

Therefore, he did not hesitate to continue to devour all of the Emperor Crystal s, allowing this Gold Lightning Beast to devour them one by one. The Emperor Crystal s were all submerged in Long Chen's palm, and were all swallowed by the golden pattern on his palm.

Time gradually passed, and very soon it was midnight. When Long Chen only had less than thirty thousand Emperor Crystal left less than a thousand, the chewing sound from the martial cavities in his left hand finally disappeared. The originally dying golden lightning beast had become nearly twice as big after being raised by Long Chen's Emperor Crystal.

After finishing the devouring, the Gold Thunder Beast burped, as though it had recovered its vitality. It wandered around Long Chen's martial cavities, but did not leave Long Chen's martial cavities, looking extremely excited.

Occasionally, it would fuse with Long Chen's True Essence and stand by his side.

Long Chen could feel that this Gold Thunder Beast was showing good will to him.

During the process of interacting with the pellet, Long Chen felt a sense of connection between him and this Gold Thunder Beast, as if he had formed a connection with it.

"It has acknowledged you, and now you seem to have become its master. You can gradually control it. There's still a lot of time, so you should focus on communicating with it. The more you communicate with it, the more power you can unleash. "

This thing could only be considered to be slightly intelligent and not a real living being. When it merged with Long Chen, it also became a part of Long Chen.

In order to avoid the destruction of the lightning, Long Chen could only turn into a Dragonsoul Transformation. However, very quickly, he realized that he had been worrying too much, because the little golden lightning beast had already submitted to him, so the golden lightning was like his own lightning. It would not cause any strong damage to his body at all, and was instead a form of tempering.

The golden lightning swam around every single part of Long Chen's body. From the outside, his body was already covered densely by the golden lightning, and the scene looked extremely terrifying, but was actually different. Under the tempering of the lightning, Long Chen felt extremely comfortable.

The power of the golden lightning fused into every particle in Long Chen's body.

What was different from Long Chen's usual tempering of the body tempering technique was that this golden lightning's tempering did not have much effect on his body, but it made Long Chen's body even more refined and condensed. It was as if every particle in his body was supported by lightning, causing Long Chen to feel light throughout his body.

After a slight attempt, he realized that his speed and agility had increased significantly.

Only then did he slightly use the little golden lightning beast to refine it for a while.

"The effect is actually so overwhelming." The corner of Long Chen's mouth revealed an extremely satisfied smile.

Being able to suddenly obtain such a thing made Long Chen incomparably happy. He had a premonition that this Gold Thunder Beast would definitely be like the True Martial Emperor's Soul, giving Long Chen the same huge benefits.

This sort of item was much more important than the other items left behind by the Five Emperors, such as the Five Emperors' Dharma Appearances, the Hades' Destruction, and so on.

"Thirty thousand Emperor Crystal, it's just a small tooth sacrifice for this little Golden Lightning Beast. It looks like I won't be able to forget to obtain even more Emperor Crystal when I go to the Nether Battlefield."

All this while, money wasn't very important to Long Chen. However, after obtaining this small golden lightning beast, he knew the importance of it.

"What do you plan to do next? Go straight into the Nether Battlefield?" asked the kitten.

Long Chen thought about it, but still shook his head. Although he had offended people like Huang Qiong and Song Yang in the Netherworld Army, and the order was like a mountain, it might be very troublesome. Going to the Nether Battlefield was different. However, there was one problem. If Long Chen went to the Nether Battlefield, there would definitely be a record of it. It had only been a dozen or so days since he formed his nether energy, and this was big news for the Netherworld Army.

"From tomorrow onwards, I will go to the Nether Plaza to cultivate. Two months have passed in a flash, and I will enter after two months. I don't think that it will cause too much of a stir."

Right now, it was already late and Long Chen was preparing to go to the Nether Plaza the next day. Just as he was about to cultivate for a period of time, the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil suddenly sensed something and raised its head. Sure enough, someone had snuck into his room and was heading towards the basement.

Who was it?

Long Chen quickly realized that it was the Huang Qiong who had injured him earlier in the day.

"He came for the sake of the Emperor of the Underworld, perhaps he noticed me when I was returning just now. You want to wait until I'm in a state of cultivation, then come and kill me? "

To be honest, this Huang Qiong was a big deal to Long Chen.

## Chapter 929 - Heartbreak

In his body, just the amount of True Essence alone was countless times that of Long Chen.

In such a narrow space in the basement, if he were to take action, Long Chen would definitely not be his match. With Long Chen's current strength, he could barely handle the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

Crack, the door to the basement was smashed open by Huang Qiong, but Huang Qiong did not conceal her identity, and after she closed the door, he swaggered in front of Long Chen. At this time, Long Chen had already stood up.

If it was a day later, Long Chen would definitely have made the first move and escaped, but he didn't move at all right now, as if he had sensed Long Chen's situation. The little Gold Thunder Beast in the acupoint on his left seemed to be restless, irritable, and rampaged around the acupoints on Long Chen's left hand.

A terrifying aura burst out from this Gold Thunder Beast. In its mind, Long Chen had already become intimate with it, and seemed to be a part of it. Now that Long Chen was threatened, it was as if it was facing a threat.

At this time, Huang Qiong saw that the other party had discovered him, but did not make a move. He was not in a hurry to make a move, but had sized up Long Chen with interest.

"You're not running away?" After walking around for a while, Huang Qiong realized that Long Chen had not made any movements, and so she asked curiously.

Long Chen did not answer. Instead, he raised his left hand, only to discover that his left hand was currently covered by golden lightning, and a violent aura was being released from his hand. Huang Qiong had an illusion that there was an extremely large ancient beast hidden within Long Chen's left hand.

"What happened to your hand?" Huang Qiong could feel a kind of power from this left hand that made his heart palpitate.

Long Chen did not answer, but went straight to the point, and asked: "What do you want from my Emperor of the Underworld, Po Jun?"

After saying that, the Emperor of Hell, under Long Chen's control, appeared in Long Chen's hands.

First, he stared at Long Chen for a while, and then smiled playfully, and said: "This thing isn't bad, give it to me. Long Chen, follow me, I guarantee that you will definitely be in the Netherworld Army to eat and drink spicy food."

At the beginning, his gaze was very gentle, but as he spoke till here, his cold gaze exploded, stared at Long Chen coldly and said: "But if you do not understand, you will completely disappear from this world. I know your strength will probably reach the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage, but for me, the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage, is still like slashing melons and cutting vegetables."

As he spoke, he opened her domain of the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage. The entire underground room was now completely covered by Huang Qiong's domain.

"Bring it here."

In terms of domain, Huang Qiong had completely suppressed Long Chen. Seeing that Long Chen's knees had bent quite a bit, Huang Qiong became complacent and reached out her hand towards him.

Huang Qiong had never felt that she would not be able to obtain anything that belonged to her subordinate.

Long Chen was currently in the state of Dragon Soul Transformation. Under the suppression of the opponent region, every single particle in Long Chen's body was being squeezed to the extreme and now that he slowly raised his head, his eyes were actually blood-red. From the center of his brows, a grey light shone out, which signified that Long Chen's True Martial Emperor's Soul was already in the activated state.

Heh!

With an explosive shout, Long Chen kicked the ground floor in the middle of the basement, and like an arrow, he shot towards Huang Qiong!

"It's useless. This underground chamber is under the control of my domain. No matter how big of a commotion you make, the people outside won't be able to sense it."

Huang Qiong laughed out loud.

As he laughed, dark green threads spread around his body, gradually forming a high level Nether Armor. This Nether Armor had even more runes on it, and it was obvious that it was many times better than the Nether Armor Long Chen was wearing right now.

Kcha! \*

The Nether Armor was finally formed.

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

Long Chen fiercely punched towards Huang Qiong's face.

"An insignificant skill." Huang Qiong laughed. He, who was at the ninth level of the Heaven Martial Stage, could make Long Chen's speed become extremely slow just by slightly controlling the domain. With just the power of the domain, Huang Qiong had broken through most of Long Chen's attacks.

Long Chen naturally knew, in terms of strength, he was not this kind of ranker that could compare to the six Spirit Demon beings.

However, for him, this was a rare opportunity to fight. His goal was to use this opportunity to fight and break through to the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

To grow by fighting, this was Long Chen's heaven defying method of growth.

"Death God Heart Meridian, Claw Slaughter!"



A ray of claw light directly suppressed Long Chen, sending him flying out. A mouthful of fresh blood sprayed out, and landed on the ground. Long Chen's body also rolled a few rounds on the ground before finally crashing into the wall, causing a series of tremors.

"I don't want to talk to you anymore. Long Chen, if you really do have this life, bring it over to Yama Minamiya. My patience isn't as great as you think it is. Although treasures are important, don't you think that only those who are alive can enjoy them? "

Huang Qiong stood beside Long Chen and looked down at him from above, her face full of a pleased and ridiculing smile.

"I'm giving you these words. You have to live for you to be able to enjoy these treasures." It was as if Long Chen was not injured at all, and quickly crawled up from the ground. The ruthless fighting intent, the crazy attacks, all struck at Huang Qiong.

Streaks of golden lightning formed in Long Chen's legs.

"His speed was suppressed by my ninth level domain. How could he be so fast?!"

This was the first time Huang Qiong felt shocked and terrified. If it wasn't because he had the Domain to suppress it, Long Chen's current strength would definitely have reached an extremely terrifying level.

His entire body turned into golden lightning, moving around Huang Qiong's body. If one was not careful, Huang Qiong would not be able to discover Long Chen's body.

"Break!"

Boundless true essence erupted from Huang Qiong's body, and a whirlpool of energy directly blew Long Chen away. Huang Qiong laughed once again. With a move of her body, she instantly appeared in front of Long Chen and punched out!

"Death God Heart Meridian, Heart Shattering!"

Heartbreak Fist!

To Long Chen, this was simply a fatal crisis. In his eyes, everything had disappeared, and the only thing that remained was a fist from Huang Qiong, this fist was ferocious and ruthless, filled with killing intent. It was no wonder it was one of the moves from the Death God Heart Meridian, and there had probably been countless people who had died in this Heartbreak Punch since ancient times.

This Heart Shattering Fist could be said to contain all of Huang Qiong's comprehension of the Heaven Martial Stage. Even though it was a Divine level battle skill, Huang Qiong could only use the power of the Heaven Martial Stage. The power of Domain and the surrounding space were all concentrated on this fist, forming a powerful and destructive power.

"That's it!"

When this fist smashed down, Long Chen himself entered a mystical state. He felt as if the other party had become himself, as the True Martial Emperor's Soul's prying eyes and copying ability worked, and his martial spirit quickly grew in the process. In a short period of time, he completed the transformation from the fourth stage of the Heaven Martial Stage to the fifth stage of the Heaven Martial Stage!

In an instant, Long Chen had already reached the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

Although the True Essence in his body had yet to reach that level, Long Chen already had the will to do so.

Although he was at the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage, and faced with such a huge crisis, Long Chen still could not avoid it. However, he was not worried, and revealed a smile that even Huang Qiong could not understand.

"Human Emperor Arts, moving galaxies!"

At the critical moment, Long Chen could only use this fist to block.

With an explosive boom, the moving galaxies was not a match for Huang Qiong's Death God Heart Meridian at all. Long Chen's entire body shook as the Death God Heart Meridian's power rushed into his body, destroying him in all directions and destroying his body beyond recognition. Long Chen felt a heart-wrenching pain.

's life was already in danger.

On his hand, the small golden lightning beast was in extreme fury. After countless of assaults, it wanted to rush out of Long Chen's martial aperture and tear Huang Qiong apart.

"If I had let you hand over the Emperor of Hell, I wouldn't have crippled you. I really don't know what's good for me." Huang Qiong stopped and shook his head, watching Long Chen die and flying out.

Death God Heart Meridian, Heart Shattering Fist, they had even shattered Long Chen's heart.

At this moment — —

"Reverse Time!"

Wherever the light wave went, Long Chen's body would surprisingly be restored to his original form at a speed that could be compared to what it used to be. In the blink of an eye, the dying Long Chen actually became a lively dragon and a tiger, to Huang Qiong, this was a completely incomprehensible illusion.

"Impossible!" Huang Qiong let out a surprised cry as she looked at Long Chen with wide eyes. He had personally witnessed Long Chen's complete recovery.

"What's impossible? I still have to thank you for allowing me to reach the fifth stage of Heaven Martial Stage. "

Long Chen laughed. At this moment, he removed the Hades, and suddenly raised up his left hand. In his palm, there was a fist of golden lightning pattern of a small beast, intertwined with countless amounts of golden lightning.

"Fifth stage of Heaven Martial Stage? You're only at the fifth stage of Heaven Martial Stage? Brat, what exactly is so weird about you? " Huang Qiong was truly panicking. This Long Chen was simply too bizarre, to be able to completely recover before his death. This was simply unimaginable, an undying body.

Legend has it that only after reaching the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and cultivating the unparalleled golden body would one have the ability to live on and be reborn with a broken arm. Long

Chen was just a mere Heaven Martial Stage, how would he have the unparalleled golden body that was an expert at the peak of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage?

"Death God Heart Meridian, Heart Shattering!"

#### Chapter 930 - Stars

While Huang Qiong was still in shock, she thought about how she would be able to uncover the secret that lay with this brat after killing Long Chen. This brat had many secrets, so it was very likely that Huang Qiong would undergo a heaven-defying transformation after killing him.

The opportunity was right in front of him.

Instantly, the entire underground room trembled. If not for Huang Qiong's domain, which was at the ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage, people outside would have already known what was happening here.

Huang Qiong moved quickly, and instantly arrived in front of Long Chen.

"This time, I want to see how you will survive!"

He wanted to dismember Long Chen's body, but he did not believe that Long Chen would be able to survive after dismembering.

That fatal punch instantly arrived in front of Long Chen.

"Darling, this time it's all up to you." What caused Huang Qiong to be alarmed was that not only was there not the slightest bit of fear, Long Chen had instead revealed a trace of an evil smile.

On Long Chen's palm, the golden lightning was like a swimming dragon, covering his entire arm.

Huang Qiong finally remembered that something mysterious had happened to her left hand.

"Pretending to be ghosts, see if I don't kill you!" Huang Qiong became even more ruthless, exploding with his strongest power, unleashing the full might of the Death God Heart Meridian.

Right at this moment, a huge crack suddenly appeared on the golden pattern on Long Chen's left palm, countless golden lightning bolts exploded out, and a huge beast's roar sounded out. In the narrow underground room, the entire space was instantly lit up by the golden energy, a ferocious beast formed entirely out of golden lightning appeared from Long Chen's palm, becoming incomparably huge. The golden lightning pounced towards Huang Qiong, and in a split second, the golden lightning beast roared, opened its mouth wide, and directly engulfed Huang Qiong's entire body!

"AHH!"

In the very last moment, Huang Qiong screamed in horror. In a split-second, her entire body was turned into charcoal by the golden lightning.

Long Chen opened up the domain of the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage, completely concealing the commotion here.

"Baby, come back."

Under Long Chen's summon, the golden lightning beast turned into a Thunder Beast, probably because it had consumed most of its energy, it became much weaker than before, but after killing Huang Qiong, the hatred in its heart seemed to have disappeared, and it became extremely happy, as it leisurely returned to the martial arts aperture on Long Chen's left hand.

Only now did the basement become incomparably dark.

Everything quieted down.

"Wuwuwu ..."

Right now, he had once again become incomparably weak, and was practically the same as the other. That was the reason why he was acting so coquettishly towards Long Chen, wanting to get more Emperor Crystal to eat.

"A thirty thousand Emperor Crystal? One move?"

Long Chen really had the urge to beat his chest and stomp his feet. This little guy was burning so much money. But luckily, Huang Qiong's body was only burnt to ashes by the lightning, and the ring in his hand still existed.

Although it is small, it is extremely hard. With my current strength, I am still unable to break through this ring, but this is better, the things inside are still there. "

Only by seizing all of Huang Qiong's wealth did Long Chen manage to obtain more.

It was still quite worth it.

First of all, Long Chen had to destroy the corpses and erase all traces, so that everything in the basement would return to its original state. He had dealt with the corpse of the unfortunate Huang Qiong, and truthfully, could only blame his own greed.

Amongst the ring, there were over a hundred thousand Emperor Crystal, which was probably enough for him to use for a while. However, looking at the amount of food the Gold Thunder Beast had, it was estimated that it would not take long.

Once everything was covered, Long Chen pretended that Huang Qiong did not come over and continued to immerse herself in cultivation.

This time, Long Chen had fed the Golden Lightning Beast with seventy thousand Emperor Crystal before finally feeding the little guy his fill. The sound of crackling lightning emanated from the little fellow's body as it gently forged Long Chen's body. The properties of the Hellchase Soul Lightning gradually shifted onto Long Chen's body.

Long Chen's gains today were undoubtedly huge. Firstly, his strength had already reached the fifth layer of Heaven Martial Stage, and his strength had advanced another level. At the same time, he also took a step closer to the Divine Martial Stage. With a little thing like the Gold Thunder Beast that had a body refining and a critical strike at the same time, his strength greatly increased.

With the Gold Lightning Beast, Long Chen had a certain level of guarantee for going to the Nether Battlefield.

The only troublesome thing was that this little thing was too difficult to feed.

In a day, Long Chen's True Essence had already reached the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage, so he quickly returned to Nether Plaza. In Netherworld Army, killing a higher ranked disciple was a huge crime, and Long Chen didn't want others to find out about it, so he quickly returned.

The only one who knew that Long Chen had left the place last night was Ye Xuan.

In truth, seeing that Long Chen had returned, Ye Xuan smiled and said: "Seems like your strength has improved yet again."

Long Chen nodded, and said: "I had some experience last night, so I went to cultivate. Right, how's the progress of your cultivation of the nether qi? "

"It's not bad. I have the confidence that I can completely cultivate it within three months." Breaking Su Mo's record. " Speaking of which, Ye Xuan was a little proud.

Long Chen thought for a moment, then whispered: "Last night, when I went back to the Wolf Camp, a centurion wanted to kill me, but he killed me in the dark. "If someone comes here to find me ..."

Ye Xuan was slightly surprised, but before Long Chen could finish, Ye Xuan said, "No problem, in my eyes, you have been cultivating with me the entire time."

Long Chen was relieved, Long Chen was a person that Long Chen trusted a lot, if not he would not have told Ye Xuan directly.

"If you can even kill someone at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage, then what level is your strength at?" Ye Xuan looked at Long Chen with extreme curiosity.

"Guess?"

"My guess is that you should have already reached the peak of the ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage. Your body still hasn't changed, and you obviously haven't experienced the 'Heaven's Path Immersion', so you aren't an expert of Divine Martial Stage." Ye Xuan said decisively.

Long Chen became interested, and asked: "What's the difference between Divine Martial Stage and Heaven Martial Stage?"

Ye Xuan looked at Long Chen strangely. In his opinion, at this realm, Long Chen should know everything.

"The difference between and Divine Martial Stage is simply like the difference between heaven and earth. Three great martial arts realms, of which the Earth Martial Stage and the Heaven Martial Stage are merely the foundation of the martial realm, and Divine Martial Stage is the true martial realm. Also, when true transformations occur, from the Heaven Martial Stage to the Divine Martial Stage, first, the divine soul and the martial soul fuse, and the divine soul is seeded in the martial soul, forming the Divine Martial Spirit that will never dissipate for ten thousand years. As for the Earth Martial Stage and the Heaven Martial Stage, they are just there to prepare for the Divine Martial Stage and to draw upon the power of heaven and earth, that's all. "

Long Chen listened in a daze, he had always been busy with Heaven Martial Stage's training, but he did not know anything about Divine Martial Stage.

Hearing Ye Xuan's words, the Divine Martial Stage seemed to be very complicated, and also very strong.

The first two are Earth Martial Stage and the last nine are Heaven Martial Stage, and within the Divine Martial Stage, the difference between each rank is a thousand miles. I had reached the Divine Martial Stage, spent twenty-nine years, and of these, nine of them were trying to break through — — The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, Stars Pet, and it was worth it to have nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine stars in my body as an acupoint. With my innate talent, I would probably need more than ten years to be able to enter the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. Once you reach the Divine Martial Stage, your body will have five thousand years to live, but many people have exhausted these five thousand years, so it is possible that you won't even be able to reach the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. "

Speaking to here, Ye Xuan was a little moved.

"The path of cultivation is extremely difficult. Reaching the Divine Martial Stage is already the path to becoming a god, and no one can so easily succeed. "The Martial God realm is the Martial God realm."

Long Chen was dumbstruck. Although he did not know what the Divine Martial Stage would be like, Ye Xuan would not lie to him. Especially Ye Xuan's explanation of how there were a total of eleven realms in the three Martial Realms.



"My sister is a peerless genius. She spent over a thousand years to cultivate to the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and in the entire Nether Realm, she is considered to be the most outstanding genius. She is also quite funny. "The time for training always passes quickly. A thousand years, pass in the blink of an eye."

This was the world of cultivators who truly defied the will of the heavens.

In Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, the average lifespan of people were around a hundred years, they would not understand this world of cultivators.

The promise Long Chen had made for those ten years back then, was actually a very funny joke in the eyes of the people in the Imperial Domain. For every person who had reached the peak of the Divine Martial Stage, it took them more than a thousand years, or even more, to reach their current achievements. Just ten years ago, Long Chen wanted to go to the Three Great Imperial Domains, the peak of all the Imperial Domain of Sword Souls, and even then, go to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

"No matter what, I have the ancestral dragon blood and this True Martial Emperor's Soul. I can't do it, there's still about seven years left, I, Long Chen can't do it!"

Don't bully a poor youth.

He had sworn an oath that, no matter how difficult it was, he would never give up.

This was him, Long Chen.

Long Chen had a kind of premonition that he was very close to Ling Xi, as if he would suddenly meet her in the next moment.

He wondered if it was just an illusion.

After sitting down, Long Chen digested the things he got from the True Martial Emperor's Soul.

A few days later, a commotion broke out and Song Yang appeared behind Long Chen.