

War God 931

Chapter 931 - Wind Fire Thunder Tribulations

Long Chen coming to look for him was not a surprise to Long Chen. A few days later, they were basically certain that Huang Qiong had gone missing. However, before Huang Qiong went missing, the only person who had contradictions with him was probably Long Chen.

Since this was the Nether Plaza, there would probably be many people with esteemed status that would cultivate nether fog here. Even Song Yang with her Divine Martial Stage would not dare to make a ruckus here.

Song Yang was the same as Ye Xuan, also possessing the same Divine Martial Stage.

Listening to what Ye Xuan had said before, Long Chen had a different opinion towards Divine Martial Stage. According to what Ye Xuan had said, even if he had the Yin Yang Sword Soul, Dragon Soul Transformation and the Five Emperor's Appearance Mantra, or something like that, he might not even be able to fight against an expert of the Divine Martial Stage if he was at the seventh or eighth level of the Heaven Martial Stage.

His previous heaven-defying challenge to the ranks was probably going to stop at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

When Song Yang came to Long Chen's side, he said to him, "Follow me out." Then he walked away.

Long Chen was not the kind of fool to admit that he had killed Huang Qiong. He stood up, and followed Song Yang with a dark expression.

Seeing Long Chen standing up, Ye Xuan also stood up from the side.

Seeing that even Ye Xuan had followed them over, Song Yang originally wanted to bring Long Chen back immediately so that he could punish him. Long Chen had been very close to him these past few days, and everyone knew that this kid who appeared out of nowhere seemed to have a very good relationship with Ye Xuan, the proud son of heaven.

"What's the matter?" After arriving at a place where there was no one around, Long Chen stopped in his tracks and did not continue onward.

"Huang Qiong, were you the one who killed him?" Song Yang suddenly turned his head, his eyes looked as deep as a pool. From his body, a vast aura that seemed to hide the stars gushed out, pouncing straight at Long Chen.

Divine Martial Stage was the true peak of the martial way in everyone's eyes.

Long Chen had indeed been intimidated, he took a step back, but he did not cower in the least. At this moment, he raised his head, and a smile appeared on his face as he said: "Huang Qiong is dead? This is a good thing. "

"I'm asking you, did you kill him?" Song Yang took a deep breath.

"This is dead, did I kill him?" As a centurion, I have already exchanged blows with him once, so anyone who wins will know, even if I, Long Chen, and ten other people combined, I am still not his match. He died in someone's hands, and even none of you can see it. Long Chen taunted him as he did not want to waste any more time with him.

"You!"

Song Yang thought that Long Chen's words were reasonable.

At this time, Ye Xuan spoke up. "These few days, Long Chen and I have been cultivating nether energy and he has been sitting by my side the entire time. Other than one time when Huang Qiong went to look for him, the matter concerning his return had already been resolved, and she had immediately returned.

Ye Xuan was someone that even Marshal Su Mo did not dare to offend. Naturally, Song Yang would not dare to offend the brother of the strongest warrior in the Ghost City.

Since Ye Xuan said so, it didn't matter if it was true or not. If Song Yang continued to harass him, he would be courting death. He nodded his head, sincerely nodding to Ye Xuan, and said: "Of course Young Master Ye's words are true, Song Yang will not disturb your cultivation of the underworld anymore, farewell!"

With that, he waved his sleeves and left.

"Come, let's go back." I still have to compete with you. " Ye Xuan smiled slightly.

"Thank you very much."

"You saved my life. For something like this, I will only do it as a trivial repayment. Don't take it to heart."

"Don't take it to heart either."

If he was able to cultivate Netherezim in front of Ye Xuan, it would be too eye-catching. Although Long Chen had already cultivated nether energy, he was not in a hurry to go to the Nether Battlefield.

In front of the Netherworld Stone, he was trying to figure out the last punch of the Human Emperor Art, and at the same time, he was also understanding everything else.

"This Ghost City's Netherworld Stone has a small golden lightning beast inside. Does this mean that the Netherworld Stone in the other ninety-nine main cities, as well as the prefectural city of Nether Palace, also have this small golden lightning beast, or something else?"

Just this Gold Lightning Beast was of great help to Long Chen. At least when Long Chen fed it with his Emperor Crystal, it would be able to form a life-saving killing net for Long Chen.

Previously, if not for this Gold Lightning Beast, Long Chen only had one possibility when he saw Huang Qiong, and that was to escape.

"However, even if there is, I am powerless now. The Emperor Crystal that I have at my disposal, feeding a Golden Lightning Beast, has almost emptied my entire body. If I could get anything else, I wouldn't be able to raise it, so I might as well wait until there are more Emperor Crystal, or maybe even divine crystals."

Long Chen was not in a hurry, only his True Martial Emperor's Soul would be able to see what was inside the Netherworld Stone. This Netherworld Stone had been here for tens of thousands of years or even longer, but no one had taken it away, let alone now.

On the road of cultivation, time flew by extremely quickly, especially since Long Chen was becoming stronger and stronger, he could go through months of training.

Ye Xuan spent a total of two months and twenty-three days to cultivate the Underworld aura, which was about as fast as Su Mo's speed by seven days. By breaking the Ghost City's record, it showed that Ye Xuan was at least as strong as him, or maybe even stronger.

Su Mo had probably cultivated for close to a thousand years before he had reached his current level.

Compared to these people, Long Chen's age was actually similar to that of a newborn baby. His real age was even younger than Ye Xuan.

"When we first met Xiao Xi, she was only sixteen years old, but she had such strength. She was slightly comparable to Ye Xuan."

This thought suddenly appeared in his mind.

Back then, when they met, Xiao Xi was indeed only sixteen years old. Ling Xi would never lie to him about this.

In other words, Ling Xi's talent was actually so terrifying?

And she said it was the result of her slacking.

Then, one of the Three Great Imperial Domains, the one in control of the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul — — Sword Soul Imperial Palace, how strong was her overall strength?

Long Chen was overwhelmed with shock.

However, the raging flames of war burned in his heart.

No matter what, Ye Xuan had succeeded in his cultivation, and he was about to enter the Nether Battlefield.

"Brother Chen, I'm sorry, I was a step too early." Ye Xuan did not know that Long Chen had already succeeded in his cultivation a long time ago, but he stood up and smiled.

"Congratulations, you can enter the Nether Battlefield in advance." Long Chen also stood up.

"I'll wait for you in the Nether Battlefield." Ye Xuan patted Long Chen's shoulder, and said smilingly.

Long Chen suddenly thought of the incident where he was assassinated. In this Ghost City, who would dare to assassinate Ye Xuan? There were countless experts within the Nether Battlefield. Would those who hadn't succeeded in assassinating someone, in a place like the Nether Battlefield where killing people didn't even need a blink of an eye, come back?

Once they got there, it would be even harder to guard against them.

At this moment, Long Chen felt a strong aura descending.

Outside of Nether Plaza, a group of people walked over.

"Greetings, Marshal!"

Long Chen's reaction was fast, he knew who this person was. In front of the Netherworld Army, facing this kind of expert who had cultivated for more than a thousand years, he was still respectful in his heart, this half-kneel was only a part of the respect.

The person who had come was precisely the person who Long Chen had met before, the leader of the Ghost City s, the marshal who commanded five hundred thousand Netherworld Army s — Su Mo!

At this time, Su Mo was wearing a black robe, his long hair in disarray, and a smile hung on his face as he walked towards Ye Xuan with his bare feet in the air. Even though he didn't leak a single bit of his aura, Long Chen still felt that this man was terrifying, as though he had completely merged with this world.

This was an expert of the Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

Behind Su Mo, there were five underworld general s with Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. Their strength was also very close to Su Mo's.

In the midst of all the people present, the only one who did not bow was Ye Xuan.

Su Mo stopped in his tracks. In front of Ye Xuan, a strange light flashed in his eyes, and he said in a gentle voice: "I heard that you spent eighty-three days cultivating and became nether energy?"

"I'm sorry for breaking your record." Ye Xuan sneered coldly.

In the face of Ye Xuan's childish words, Su Mo did not care in the slightest. He smiled and said, "Inside the Nether Battlefield, there are dangers that I cannot control. I heard your sister say that she wanted two underworld generals to accompany you in.

"No need. If I need someone to protect me, then what am I going to do in the Nether Battlefield for?"
"You can go." Ye Xuan waved his hand, he already had the intention of chasing her away.

Ye Xuan's rude words caused the underworld general, centurion and the other people behind Su Mo to have a bad look on their faces.

All of them were world-shaking figures. Su Mo had been famous for over a thousand years, spreading his name throughout the entire ocean, his fame was shocking in the entire Netherworld, how could they allow a brat like Ye Xuan to offend them?

"Since that's the case, be careful in all matters. I originally wanted to give you another Universe Evasion Talisman, but it seems like you don't need it anymore." Su Mo turned and left.

"Bring it here." Ye Xuan spread out his hands. He was not an idiot, he was not willing to have the other party follow him, but if there was something good, he would definitely not refuse.

Su Mo smiled, and a mysterious talisman was placed in his hands, taken away by Ye Xuan.

"Cultivate properly, I have already shown signs of breaking through recently. After a few years or a dozen years, I will finally break through my Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm and enter the realm of Wind, Fire and Thunder Tribulations. I will marry your sister." After saying that, Su Mo did not speak anymore, and left the Nether Plaza with his powerful subordinates.

Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief.

Honestly speaking, with so many A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm, he felt suffocated just from looking at them. He was only at the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage. Forget about Su Mo, even if it was just any random centurion, he could kill Long Chen a thousand or ten thousand times. Long Chen realized that he was still too weak.

"In the Nether Battlefield, I won't come out until I've honed my Divine Martial Stage." Long Chen secretly made up his mind.

The Divine Martial Stage had a very long way to go, and Long Chen knew that it would not be easy.

"Brother Chen, then I'll go to the Nether Battlefield first. See you later!" After putting away the Heaven and Earth Disappearing Talisman, Ye Xuan cupped his hands and said.

Long Chen was looking in the direction Su Mo and the others left.

Through the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, he suddenly discovered something strange.

Amongst Su Mo's group of centurion, there was one person that Long Chen felt a sense of familiarity, as though they had met before.

"This person, why does it look like I've seen him before? Where is he?" Long Chen tried his best to recall, that all of his attention was focused on Su Mo previously, but he did not notice this tall and sturdy centurion.

"Brother Chen!"

Long Chen did not reply when he was talking to Long Chen, so he took a heavier breath.

Although it was just a glance, Long Chen still thought that it was a little bit. It was just an instant thought, and even Long Chen was not sure if it was correct or not.

"Ye Xuan, let me ask you, do you know who killed you last time?" Long Chen asked solemnly after sending him out.

"I know, it's an enemy of mine. He once killed his way over here and was caught by my sister, immediately executed. His body, the skills he uses, the battle techniques, and his aura are all similar to the person who tried to assassinate me. Why are you asking me this?" Ye Xuan asked curiously.

"Oh, I was thinking too much. Goodbye!" Long Chen shook his head and laughed.

"I said it already, I'll be waiting for you at the Nether Battlefield." Ye Xuan did not mind it much. He left as soon as he said he wanted to, and quickly disappeared from Long Chen's sight.

"If I stay in this plaza for another half a month, then I should be able to go to the Nether Battlefield." Time flew by, and in a few minutes, fifteen days had passed. In the outside world's eyes, Long Chen had used three months to cultivate the underworld energy, and could be considered a genius, but with Ye Xuan's light shining on him, not many people paid attention to him.

Long Chen had long known about the entrance to the Nether Battlefield.

This was the moment he had been waiting for.

After everything was ready, Long Chen headed towards the Nether Battlefield. In the endless Netherworld Army training camp, there was a place called the 'Life and Death Camp'. The Nether Battlefield was located in this very Life and Death Camp.

Although it was called the Life and Death Camp, it was actually a pitch black building with strict security. If one wasn't a Netherworld Army, one wouldn't be able to enter the Nether Battlefield without specific information.

The entrance to the Nether Battlefield, inside the Hall of Life and Death of the Life and Death Battalion, was a huge little universe world. At least, it was the biggest little world Long Chen had ever seen.

The Life and Death Camp was strictly guarded. There was at least one centurion and several other Chieftain that would normally stay here.

In the Netherworld Army, if one did not send out a mission, the usual training tasks would be in the hands of the centurion. The Chieftain was a warrior of the Divine Martial Stage.

When Long Chen arrived at the front door of the Life and Death Camp, there was someone who stopped him.

"Show me your Nether Armor." At the entrance, there were about twenty or so men of this caliber with strength at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage. Their strength was much stronger than Long Chen's, so they did not really care about Long Chen's arrival.

The Nether Armor that was being passed on to Long Chen was a Nether Armor. Not only does this Nether Armor have an additional effect on true essence, it also had a lot of defensive capabilities.

The Nether Armor on Long Chen's body was also custom-made, and on it were recorded his name and his belonging and other information. From the symbols, one could slightly discern his appearance, and from this information, one could tell that Long Chen was the owner of the Nether Armor.

"Soldiers from the Wolf Camp? You are so young and yet you dare to come to the Nether Battlefield. You are just a newborn calf that is not afraid of tigers, yet you dare to seek death?" The man who spoke rolled his eyes at Long Chen.

Seeing that Long Chen was so young, the other Netherworld Army also became slightly interested, saying, "For someone with your strength going to the Nether Battlefield, there's a ninety percent chance that it's death. Go back."

What they said was the truth. If it was only the seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage, then they would be the target of killing those people and nether beast in the Nether Battlefield.

These two centurions were only casually reminding him.

Long Chen shook his head and said: "I've already thought about it, I want to go in. No complaints, no regrets."

The two centurions were originally in the midst of a conversation, but after hearing Long Chen's words, their eyes revealed a surprised expression. One of them patted Long Chen's shoulders and said: "Brat, you're pretty brave."

"Everyone's life is decided by themselves. We won't interfere with you. Let's just do a registration. I hope you can come back alive and remove your name. "

In a book, Long Chen left behind his name and other basic information.

This thick book had many names written on it. Some names were written in black and some names in red.

"A black stroke means that this person has already returned from the Nether Battlefield. A red stroke means that this person has been confirmed to have died in the Nether Battlefield." One of the centurions explained.

"I guess in a few years, your name will be crossed out in red." Another tall warrior said with a smile.

"It will be a black line."

Long Chen said with a smile, and then walked towards the Hall of Life and Death. There were indeed quite a few Chieftains in the Life and Death Camp, and they were also here, but they would usually not show themselves.

When Long Chen walked into the Hall of Life and Death, everyone looked at each other.

One of the warriors suddenly slapped his head and said, "Long Chen? Wasn't it just Long Chen who had just entered the Netherworld Army four months ago, and had performed exceptionally well there? It took him less than four months to cultivate it? "

Shock appeared on the faces of the others as well.

Before this, they only felt that this youth was far too calm and daring, but they never imagined that he would actually perform such a magnificent feat.

"Young Master Ye Xuan, it should be more than two months. Although this Long Chen can't compare to Young Master Ye Xuan and Marshal Su Mo, he's still very outstanding."

"It's just that his background can't be considered to be top, otherwise he'd probably be a pretty good genius."

"He's too anxious. Young Master Ye Xuan only dared to enter the Nether Battlefield because of her Divine Martial Stage, a mere ordinary soldier of the Netherworld Army. Even if he had the strength of the eighth level of the Heaven Martial Stage, entering this place is still not a long shot to survive."

"I didn't recognize him just now. Otherwise, if I stopped him for a bit, he might lose another genius."

"Why don't we go inside and chase Long Chen out?"

"I don't think so. He has his own choice. Let's not interfere and just this matter to him. "

When this warrior had just said this, a figure walked out from the side chamber and said in a deep voice, "It's not proper to make a ruckus."

Everyone immediately shut their mouths.

The man walked over. It was Song Yang, and he sized everyone up before taking the book from their hands. Seeing the last line, his eyes lit up.

"Did a soldier from the Wolf Camp called Long Chen enter the Nether Battlefield?"

One of the warriors nodded his head and answered: "Yes, Chieftain."

Another person said a little excitedly: "Chieftain, this Long Chen has not even cultivated nether energy for four months, and could not be seen, he is actually a genius with extraordinary comprehension. His potential is great, and being groomed by the Chieftain, he will probably have great achievements in the future!"

"That's right. Your perception is extraordinary, and your cultivation speed will also surpass ordinary people." It is very likely that another expert of Divine Martial Stage will appear in the Wolf Camp in a few decades time. "

The corner of Song Yang's mouth revealed a strange smile.

"You're right. I have to go in and take a look at such a young genius."

With that, Song Yang headed in the direction of the Hall of Life and Death.

The others looked at his back as he left and hesitated to speak.

After Song Yang left, one of the centurion said: "I seem to have heard that Song Yang had a grandson named Song Yuchun, who was directly struck down by Long Chen. Also, this Long Chen, doesn't seem to give Song Yang any face at all.

"Seems like that's what I heard as well!"

"In other words, Elder Song Yang is going!"

"Alright everyone, shut up. Protect the Hall of Life and Death well, don't talk about other things. " One of the men reminded him.

The others looked at each other, and quickly returned to their seats. They knew that Long Chen would probably not have much luck this time. Other than feeling regret, they could not do anything else.

The Hall of Life and Death was extremely wide, with a length and width of at least one kilometer. As he walked through the main entrance of the Hall of Life and Death, Long Chen was able to see that there was a large dark green formation in the middle of the Hall of Life and Death. Beside the dark green formation stood two warriors, who were also at the ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage.

"Come here."

Sensing that Long Chen had entered, one of them waved towards him.

Chapter 933 - The Power of the Divine Martial Stage

At a distance of over two hundred meters, Long Chen increased his pace and arrived in the blink of an eye. Among the two warriors, one of them took out a dark green stone. Long Chen took the disc, and discovered that on the disc, there was a little red dot, and this little red dot was at the center of the disc.

"After you enter the Nether Battlefield, if you lose your way and can't find your way back, take this disk and look. The direction that the red dot is pointing to is the direction of the entrance."

"Thank you very much."

After handing the things over to Long Chen, the two warriors did not say anything else. Long Chen then kept the compass into the Great Void Realm, and was about to enter the dark green array. This array flashed with green runes, and the runes quickly changed.

Just as Long Chen was about to enter, he suddenly felt someone was looking at him from behind. He turned his head and although that person was still outside the Hall of Life and Death, even though Long Chen had Spirit Devouring Demon Pupils, he could still tell who was staring at him.

This man was Song Yang.

"Old bastard, you're still holding on. You're courting death for your integrity."

Long Chen was a person who feared trouble. For normal troubles, as long as he had the strength, and the other party was still staring at him, he would definitely think of a way to get out.

"The Golden Lightning Beast has already absorbed a hundred thousand Emperor Crystal. I wonder if the power of a hundred thousand Emperor Crystal can take care of Song Yang? If he can get it settled, then his ring would definitely have a lot of assets, which would be worth it. "

If Song Yang did not kill him, he would have wanted to kill Long Chen. Long Chen did not want to be killed by this fellow for no reason at all. Thus, if he could make a move as soon as possible, he wouldn't drag it out.

Smiling faintly, Long Chen walked straight into the dark green array without saying a word.

"It's forbidden to fight within a thousand meters of the entrance. Remember to kill all violators."

The fighter on the side reminded.

The voice suddenly disappeared from behind, because in the midst of the swirling dark green formation, Long Chen had already left the Dragon Sacrifice Continent and arrived at the Nether Battlefield.

Nether Battlefield.

After a while, Long Chen realized that his body had stabilized.

At this moment, he was also in a dark green formation. However, his surroundings were completely different.

Nether Battlefield!

A chilling aura swept towards Long Chen, and strong gales blew past. A thick stench of blood came from afar, and among it were the stench of beasts and corpses. This smell was extremely obvious, and it was even present everywhere.

Long Chen looked around as he quickly left the region. After exiting the region, he looked up, and saw a huge wilderness around the Nether Battlefield. It was probably due to the years of killing, rotting corpses, or some flesh and blood disappearing, only leaving behind corpses.

After walking a few steps, he could roughly see numerous bloodstains. There were people there, as well as nether beasts.

A hundred meters in front of Long Chen, there was a nether beast eating a corpse, flesh and blood flying everywhere. This was a nether beast that looked similar to a mouse, but was at least five meters long. It was the same as a ferocious beast, even though it had surpassed the king level, it couldn't transform into a human form.

Ferocious beasts, their entire bodies releasing a violent aura, and this nether beast had probably experienced the effects of the nether fog all year round, its body was also filled with nether fog, which was a weird yin and yang energy, in the sky, this kind of nether fog had condensed into clouds, rolling about violently, and the eyes of the nether beast in front of Long Chen, were also gray.

This mouse type nether beast was very timid, its fighting strength was probably around the sixth or seventh stage of the Emperor Level. In the entire Nether Battlefield, it was considered the lowest, so when it saw Long Chen, it immediately turned and ran, its speed was extremely fast, like a street rat, it instantly rushed into a river.

Rivers could be seen everywhere in the Nether Battlefield, but the water here was actually blood-red. Long Chen was extremely sensitive to blood.

"This is the Unholy Blood River? "In the past, it was probably the river, but now, too much blood has mixed in. It's human, nether beast's, causing this river to be extremely dirty."

Within the river, there was a large amount of blood mixed in.

There were many such rivers in the entire Nether Battlefield.

At this time, Long Chen had just walked to the side of the Unholy Blood River, and a thousand meters away from him, the dark green great formation lit up again, and a person appeared within the formation. The moment he appeared, he rushed towards Long Chen in a panic, and instantly rushed to the front of Long Chen.

There was no need to look, Long Chen was Song Yang.

"I wonder if Chieftain followed me into this Nether Battlefield because he has something to tell me?" Long Chen turned and looked at the old man calmly.

A thousand years of cultivation or even more had exhausted his life force. A person like Song Yang who had already shown his age would have very little chance of breaking through again.

The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, Stellar Realm, was the final destination for Song Yang.

Long Chen thought about what Ye Xuan had said. Right now, within Song Yang's body, there were nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine acupoints, like an array of stars, densely packed and filled up his body, and with a hundred thousand meridians, these star like acupoints were connected. The boundless true essence revolved within the countless number of acupoints, and the energy that Song Yang's body had, was countless times greater than Long Chen's.

From the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage to the ninth level to the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, the most obvious transformation was the transformation of the quantity and quality of true essence. Not only was there an increase in the number of true essence, it was far from the ten times greater than the one in the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

"Do you have an explanation? I just want to tell you one thing. In the Nether Battlefield, military discipline is like nothing. In this place, you can kill as you wish, but no one will care about you." Song Yang walked towards Long Chen step by step.

"That means you're going to kill me now, right?" In front of a super strong practitioner like Song Yang, Long Chen did not show any signs of cowardice.

"Isn't this nonsense?" Song Yang laughed sinisterly.

His body seemed to have fused with the heavens and earth, and with every movement and movement, the power of the heavens and earth was drawn into him. The stars in his body were like the endless stars in the sky. There were a total of 9999 acupoints, and they were all absorbing the emperor's spirit energy in the air at all times. They were like countless lungs, and the speed at which they were cultivating and recovering at was far faster than even Long Chen could compare to.

From the Heaven Martial Stage to the Divine Martial Stage, there was an excess of power amongst the people, and it was rumored that even the combined forces of over a hundred Heaven Martial Stage s would not be a match for one A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm. Long Chen dared to stand here with two backing, the first was the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon Blood Escape, and the other was the Gold Thunder Beast that was in the middle of his left acupoint.

At this moment, Long Chen raised his left hand.

"Then I'll send you off with a feast first." His tone was very calm.

The palm of his left hand was facing Song Yang, and amongst them, the little Golden Lightning Beast had only come out after absorbing the hundred thousand Emperor Crystal. Song Yang's arrival made it extremely irritable and it continued to roll about in Long Chen's acupoints non-stop.

Roar!

A huge beast roar sounded!

In Long Chen's left palm, the golden lightning intertwined and intertwined. The little beast's pattern suddenly cracked and a huge lightning beast erupted from within, it was a beast formed entirely out of dense golden lightning, like a lion and a tiger. It roared and pounced towards Song Yang, the golden lightning wrapped around its body, releasing an extremely terrifying aura from its body!

"What is this!" Song Yang's eyes instantly narrowed.

As this thought just emerged in his mind, the golden lightning beast bared its fangs and brandished its claws, pouncing right in front of him. Song Yang took a deep breath, clenched his right fist, and immediately released nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine acupoints releasing their true essence at the same time, causing the space to tremble. Song Yang released a punch, and instantly, a huge fist force, as though it was driving through the entire space, rushed towards the golden lightning beast!

BOOM!

With a huge explosion, golden lightning crackled and flew out horizontally, slashing deep pits into the ground.

Long Chen's opponent was really too strong. The power of one hundred thousand Emperor Crystal was simply not enough to kill him, so Long Chen was still just thinking too much.

In a hurry, he immediately summoned the Gold Thunder Beast back into his left acupoint. The little beast became even weaker last time and obediently crawled into Long Chen's left acupoint. Long Chen allowed it to devour the remaining Emperor Crystal, finally allowing it to recover a little.

"It's time to go, the current me is still not Song Yang's match."

Because of the golden lightning beast's attack, Song Yang was directly sent flying a hundred meters away, and his blood and energy tumbled as well. His face was somewhat pale, since a Heaven Martial Stage martial artist had actually brought him such an injury, which caused Song Yang to be incomparably shocked.

"What treasure is that? Take it out and don't take it back." When Long Chen was feeding the Gold Thunder Beast, Song Yang was already injured, but he still rushed towards him with all his might. In a flash, he arrived and punched towards Long Chen's head!

Be it speed or attack, the current Long Chen was completely unable to resist all of them.

"Motherf * cker, so strong. What the hell is laozi still playing with?" At a critical moment, it was too late for him to even use Blood Escape. And with Song Yang's speed, he might even be caught up to if he used Blood Escape.

I hope it's more reliable.

Chapter 934 - Divine Martial Spirit

This protective talisman was given to Long Chen by him, he never thought that it would actually be used by him at this time.

This was the first time Long Chen was using a spirit rune, as long as he used his True Origin to draw out the power, he would be able to unleash the power of the spirit runes.

It was as if a transparent talisman had appeared in Long Chen's hands, and there was no other time left. In that crucial moment, Long Chen immediately activated the talisman, causing the talisman on the talisman to spin, and a burst of power erupted from the talisman, forming a transparent shield of light that blocked in front of Long Chen.

BOOM!

Song Yang punched the light shield.

The light shield suddenly trembled, but did not shatter. The protective talisman was indeed able to block one attack, but the huge impact still caused Long Chen's Qi and blood to churn.

"Go!"

Using all his strength, Long Chen pushed the protective talisman towards Song Yang. The transparent shield of light rotated, and had a huge amount of strength to begin with, suppressing Song Yang.

BOOM!

The transparent light shield directly blew Song Yang dozens of meters away.

"Trying to run?"

Song Yang was panicking in his heart. If he wanted to destroy the protective talisman, it would still take a short period of time, but he was not worried. In the Nether Battlefield, with Long Chen's speed, it was impossible to run far.

Long Chen laughed, he waved his hand at Song Yang and said: "This time you failed to kill me, next time it will be your turn."

As soon as he finished speaking, in front of Song Yang's eyes, Long Chen immediately turned into a streak of blood light, and in an extremely short instant, he charged into the Unholy Blood River, and disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

At this time, Song Yang finally shattered the protective talisman in front of him.

"How could this brat have a protective talisman?" Could it be that Ye Xuan gave it to him? " Song Yang was very gloomy.

"Not only that, the escaping technique he just used was actually this fast?"

Suppressing the anger in his heart, he searched the surroundings and sure enough, Long Chen had completely disappeared. Song Yang could only give up.

"Just what is that golden lightning bolt that Long Chen sent out just now that was able to injure me? This brat is very strange. If he had trained in the Nether Battlefield for a while, then if he had any fortuitous encounters ..."

Thinking about that, he shook his head, and laughed: "Song Yang, oh Song Yang, you're really going back alive, you're just a brat, and when he reaches Divine Martial Stage, it'll be at least a hundred years later. In a hundred years, can't I kill this brat?"

Thinking to this point, he temporarily spared Long Chen's life and returned to the Life and Death Camp.

When they saw Song Yang's calm face come out, the centurions who were guarding the gate didn't say a word. After Song Yang left, they looked in the direction of the Nether Battlefield with regretful gazes. They knew that the youth just now had already gone to hell.

When experts from the Divine Martial Stage made their moves, no Heaven Martial Stage Warriors were able to survive.

And in a place like the Nether Battlefield at that.

Who would have thought that Long Chen would survive like this.

At this time, Long Chen was hiding within the Unholy Blood River, following the flow.

The surroundings were filled with surging red water. It was precisely because it had absorbed enough blood that this place had turned red.

This Unholy Blood River was incomparably vast, and there were many nether beast hidden within. Legend has it that the nether beast was born within these Unholy Blood River. However, Long Chen had the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, so he was able to avoid them in time. Right now, he was absorbing the energy of the nether beast's bloodline, recovering the energy that he had expended while fleeing for his life.

Just a moment ago, Long Chen had killed two Royal Level 7 nether beast and swallowed their blood.

"I really never thought that the power of a hundred thousand Emperor Crystal would actually not be enough to handle this Song Yang."

Long Chen realized that he was indulging in wild fantasies. At the same time, he also understood that the so called Divine Martial Stage was indeed much stronger than he had imagined, it was definitely not what he had imagined.

"After my current level, I probably won't be able to use the power of the Five Emperors Dharma Idol anymore. The Dragon Soul Transformation and Yin Yang Sword Soul's amplification is also not as great as I imagined. I am only at the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage. With my current strength, I can forcefully take on the ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage. However, my strength can only approach Divine Martial Stage infinitely, and I think I'll have to reach the seventh and eighth stage of Heaven Martial Stage before I can fight against a practitioner of Divine Martial Stage. "

Long Chen roughly estimated.

Song Yang was a powerhouse like the Five Emperors. The Five Emperors' Five Appearance Mantra could at most allow Long Chen to gain an increase in power before the ninth level of the Heaven Martial Stage.

His strength would be limited to the ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage in a short period of time. Unless he quickly ascended to a higher level.

"Divine Martial Stage, is indeed a metamorphosis. Divine Martial Stage is said to have nine levels, but even within the same level, there is at least a ten times difference between first entering The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, Stellar Realm, and grand completion of Stellar Realm. Song Yang can be considered as a warrior who had just entered the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, but a perfect The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm warrior can kill Song Yang in an instant. This is the difference between a 'initial stage' and a 'perfect'."

As the kitten and Long Chen chatted, they played around in the Great Void Realm.

"In every stage of the Divine Martial Stage, there is a difference between 'initial stage' and 'perfect stage'. It would take a lot of effort to get from the initial stage to the peak of perfection, so don't underestimate Divine Martial Stage. You've spent a lot of time in Heaven Martial Stage very quickly, and should have not even been able to spend two years. With the talent that you as the successor of an Ancestral Dragon, your Divine Martial Stage should have at least been cultivated ten times more than your Heaven Martial Stage's, which is already an existence that surpasses the heavens, and no one in the Three Great Imperial Domains can compare to you, especially with your True Martial Emperor's Soul here."

"But don't be too pleased with yourself. I'll ask you to explain in detail how Divine Martial Stage are broken down."

The reason Cat did not specifically tell Long Chen before, was because Long Chen's strength was not at this level yet.

"Say it, I will remember it carefully." Long Chen nodded, he was still recovering his True Essence and was using this opportunity to understand the Divine Martial Stage.

"As you know, when one reaches the ninth stage of the Heaven Martial Stage, he will be at the peak of the Heaven Martial Stage. Ordinary people, after finishing cultivating the Tianwu Fist Index, will not have the 'Divine Martial Fist Manual'. The Divine Martial Stage requires everyone to comprehend the 'Heavenly Dao', and their own 'Dao' will be comprehended from the 'Heavenly Dao'. The Heavenly Dao is actually the rules of this world. Of course, to me, the Heavenly Dao that you all need to comprehend is very small. But to you all, it's almost the entire world. "

"Once every person reaches the 'Divine Martial Stage', they must open up a path for themselves. Everyone's path can be different, can be similar, but it will definitely not be completely the same. No one can teach you how to cultivate Divine Martial Stage, but you have the True Martial Emperor's Soul, so you can borrow the help of everyone's path."

Long Chen was a little confused. The Earth Martial Stage and the Heaven Martial Stage were the first stages of comprehending the dao between heaven and earth, and the Divine Martial Stage was the way to open up one's own path from the Heavenly Dao.

"Does this Dao refer to one's own will, to one's own way of fighting?" Long Chen curiously asked.

"It can be considered your will, but it is definitely not a method of fighting. However, the actual performance is more of a method of fighting. For you to be able to realize this, your perception is already very high." The kitten said approvingly.

"It has to do with one's own Dao." This is still rather far away from you right now, so you can say that this thing basically determines a lot of things. Let me tell you the process of Divine Martial Stage now, warriors at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage, if they were to come into contact with things like the 'Way', they would be able to condense their soul and infuse it into their martial spirit to form the Divine Martial Spirit. The Divine Martial Spirit is the core of everyone, even if their body decays, the Divine Martial Spirit can survive without being killed.

Long Chen knew this better, at that time Ling Xi was definitely an expert from the Divine Martial Stage, but she had exhausted too much of her soul energy, that was why she needed Long Chen's help.

"After forming the Divine Martial Spirit, you will be able to trigger the 'Heaven's Path Immersion'. This Heaven's Path Immersion, is a type of power that belongs to the heaven and earth, it will be poured into your body from the Baihui acupoint above your head, and change your body, evolving it into a starry '999 acupoints' and a hundred thousand meridians. This is a type of great evolution of the body, at the same time, it will transform into an even more powerful 'primordial spirit', becoming a Divine Martial Body. Just like the Song Yang just now, who has 9,999 acupoints in his body, s have increased greatly, so this is the first stage of Divine Martial Stage. Stellar Realm, the special characteristic of Stellar Realm is

that it forms the initial stage of one's own martial way, and at the same time, the true essence intensely increases. "

"From the first 'initial' state of the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm to the 'perfect' state, not only will one's true essence increase, it also means the maturity of the martial way and the completion of the current stage. When one's 99999 acupoints are complete, one can then comprehend and enter the second stage of the Divine Martial Stage — — "Divine Sense Realm"! "

"Divine Sense realm, what is that?" Long Chen asked.

"The Divine Sense Realm is the condensing of the Divine Martial Spirit, and it can produce a kind of perceptive ability, as if it was the tentacles of the Divine Martial Spirit, sensing the surroundings, which is much stronger than the illusory senses before. Although the divine intent can detect the direction of life, it can still sense almost everything, and at the Divine Sense Realm, unless one is in close combat, one can sense everything around them without the need of one's senses. As long as one stands here, everything is very clear, and more importantly, the range of the Divine Sense can be upgraded."

"How far can one's most powerful divine sense sense sense travel?" Long Chen asked.

Chapter 935 - Nirvana Golden Wheel

"When you first formed your consciousness, you could only sense the surrounding five to ten meters at most. Without raising your realm a single time, the range of your consciousness would increase and Divine Martial Spirit would undergo a huge transformation, slowly growing stronger. Once you have reached the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, the range of your consciousness could reach a range of one hundred thousand kilometers, or even further!"

"A hundred thousand miles!"

Long Chen sucked in a breath of cold air. A hundred thousand miles, how terrifying was that? Doesn't that mean that experts at this level of cultivation, as long as they were in the center of the Nether Palace, could feel anything happening in the entire Nether Palace? Isn't this something only legendary gods had?

So it turned out that those legends about the gods had a basis.

Amongst the citizens of Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm who had attained the Divine Sense realm could already be considered a god.

Long Chen suddenly thought of something, and that was after Ling Xi used the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit to restore her body, her maternal grandma could immediately feel her existence. That Realm of Myriad Kingdoms was so big, yet she could actually sense it.

"Peak of the Divine Martial Realm, hehe."

Long Chen finally understood their strength.

This was not pressure, but his goal.

Thinking about it, Long Chen clenched his fists.

"To investigate anything within a circumference of a hundred thousand kilometers, of course a practitioner of Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage has such a method. Every time one's Divine Martial Stage increases by a level, the transformation is extremely huge."

"What realm would it be after Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm and consciousness?"

"Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, known as 'celestial realm'. A celestial realm martial practitioner, Heaven Man Unity, is able to merge the domain formed by the Heaven Martial Stage into its own body, allowing it to perfectly channel the energy of the world, add onto its own attacks, and with one punch and one palm, it can cause the earth to shake. Battling with a celestial realm martial practitioner, is simply as if you are fighting against the entire world.

Long Chen secretly kept the celestial realm in his heart. The celestial realm was very easy to understand. As expected, although there are nine stages in the Heaven Martial Stage s, they are merely the foundation of one of the realms in the Divine Martial Stage.

"The Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm is called the 'The Extreme Level of Martial Arts'. In this realm, one's comprehension of martial arts has already reached a perfect state. In order to reach this realm, one needs to condense an extremely important thing, and that is the 'martial will' that belongs to one's self, a martial art that belongs to one's own self. Wu Ji Wu Ji was the peak of Wu Ji. Everyone's'

martial will 'was different, and there were differences in strength between the two. As for the specific strength, that would depend on one's own comprehension. Your Netherworld Army's Su Mo is a profound practitioner, and is extremely strong. The combined power of five underworld general s is not a match for him in a single move. "

"Stars, divine intents, gods, The Extreme Level of Martial Arts, how could Su Mo be so strong?"

Only now did Long Chen understand that although Su Mo only had Ye Xuan's ability, with an extra three levels, if it was in the Heaven Martial Stage, then Long Chen could directly kill people at these three levels. However, Divine Martial Stage was still useless. The difference between Stars Pet Chain Supermarket and The Extreme Level of Martial Arts was not small at all. Even within The Extreme Level of Martial Arts, there was an enormous difference.

"How is it, are you scared by this god's words? Disheartened? Heh heh, you're a fella with the blessing of the heavens. Others who spend a thousand years cultivating to the The Extreme Level of Martial Arts are already abnormal just because of those few years, so there's nothing to be discouraged about.

"Nonsense, I'm not discouraged at all. Continue." Although it was somewhat shocked, it did not scare Long Chen.

How could an heir of an ancestor be afraid of such things?

Furthermore, with the True Martial Emperor's Soul in his hands, Long Chen could absolutely learn from others' martial arts and create his own.

Seeing that Long Chen was alright, Cat continued to explain.

"The Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm is a bit special. This fifth stage is called: Wind Fire Thunder Tribulation. At this realm, there were a total of three times where calamities occurred within their bodies, namely wind tribulation, Fire Devouring Tribulation and Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulations. Many people were stopped outside the realm of Wind Fire Thunder Tribulations for their entire lives, and there were even many people who reached Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm but were not killed by others. These three great tribulations were a tribulation that contained far too much energy within one's body. If one could cross this tribulation, then they would be a supreme powerhouse. If they couldn't, then they would be burned to death. The wind, fire, thunder, tribulation lightning ... many people were terrified upon hearing these words. However, those who wanted to charge through were

like crucian carp crossing a river. From what I see, that City Master, Ye Xuan, has just passed through the wind tribulation not too long ago. "

"Other realms have the differences of 'initial' and 'perfection', and Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm have three levels. The combat strength of martial practitioners who pass through the wind tribulation and the Fire Devouring Calamity is different, and those who pass through the Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulations are also much stronger than those who pass through the Fire Devouring Calamity."

"These are the three great tribulations of the Divine Martial Stage. Passing through these three great tribulations will make the following cultivation easier, but it will definitely not be easy."

Long Chen asked: "Will a lot of people die in Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm?"

"Of course. Most people can't safely cross these three great tribulations. This is the time to test their will, their strength, and their luck." Those who can survive the three great calamities are basically all super strong. "

Long Chen woodenly nodded.

If Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm alone was already so terrifying, then what about later on?

"The Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage is known as the 'Unparalleled Golden Body'. At this realm, the physical body will undergo a huge transformation, becoming unparalleled golden body and unparalleled golden body. It can allow an arm to be reborn, and as long as the Divine Martial Spirit is not destroyed, there is still a portion of the body that can live. For warriors of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s or above, unless they received the most devastating blow, it would be hard to kill them with their destroyed bodies. Those Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s are all existences that had lived for thousands of years. "

"The Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage was known as the 'Heaven and Earth Appearance Mantra'. Previously, the The Extreme Level of Martial Arts was used to condense one's will, but behind one's body, the Heaven and Earth Appearance Mantra formed a picture of the world, using the energy of the world and melding the will of the world into one's own will. This world was illusory, but in this illusory world, the warriors of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage could use the power of the world!"

"The Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage is called the 'Heaven and Earth'. Long Chen, you must be very curious, where exactly did all these small worlds come from? Within their own bodies, with 9,999 acupoints as the foundation, they would be able to create the world within their own body. This is an

inner world that belongs to them, and when the Heaven and Earth's practitioners die, the space within their own body will naturally evolve into the little universe that you see over a trillion years of time. "

Starting from the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, it had become a mythical realm in Long Chen's eyes.

As of right now, he could only gain a slight understanding of these realms.

He had a better understanding of the stars and divine intents, as well as celestial realm and The Extreme Level of Martial Arts.

"Then the last realm of Divine Martial Stage, what is it?"

Cat laughed mischievously and said: "This last realm relates to the next great realm, and that is tribulation stage. Four Foundation Realms, three Martial Realms and two great tribulation stage. The two great tribulation stage s are Nirvana Tribulation Realm and tribulation of reincarnation. The tribulation stage was said to be amplified by the Wind Fire Thunder Tribulations of the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, but compared to the true tribulation stage, the Wind Fire Thunder Tribulations was just a child's play. The Heaven and Earth were the rulers of this world, and the Heavenly Dao did not allow anyone to surpass them. tribulation stage is too mysterious, it involves too much. You will naturally know about it in the future, I will only tell you about Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. "

"Yes." Long Chen was not a greedy person, he nodded, and did not say much.

"The Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage forms a 'Nirvana Golden Ring' between his brows. This Nirvana Golden Ring is related to the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, but after forming the Nirvana Golden Ring, it has the power to shatter the void. Although the space of the Three Great Imperial Domains is extremely stable, a warrior with Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage can open it with a single punch."

Long Chen remembered all of these realms.

"Let me comb through them. They are Stellar Realm, Spiritual Sense Realm, celestial realm, The Extreme Level of Martial Arts, Wind Fire Thunder Tribulation, Unparalleled Golden Body, Heaven and Earth Appearance Mantra, Heaven and Earth and Nirvana Golden Ring. Right? " Long Chen asked.

"That's right. Are you afraid? " The kitten looked at him mockingly.

Long Chen laughed, his body rushing out from the Unholy Blood River as he laughed out loud and roared: "I'm afraid of your sister, I can only say, this is interesting!"

At this point, he had already recovered his strength.

"Nether Battlefield, here I come! Attack! "

Looking at this vast stretch of heaven and earth, a heroic spirit surged within Long Chen's chest!

"It doesn't matter if you're a Buddha from the heavens or an endless amount of demons, I, Long Chen, will kill you with one gulp! "Heavenly Dao, what is this thing again?"

Standing on the vast ground, Long Chen looked around.

"The first battle will be you."

The place that his eyes were fixated on, was the Unholy Blood River, the place that Long Chen had just appeared at. At this time, the blood water not far away suddenly trembled, and a huge blood-colored whirlpool formed.

Suddenly, the Unholy Blood River let out a few miserable shrieks.

Whoosh!

One giant after another surged out of the water. Long Chen looked carefully, and saw that it was a three-headed snake nether beast, but when he looked carefully downwards, he realized that it was only a nether beast, and it had three heads.

Chapter 936 - Crimson Fire Demonic Blade

"triceratops."

This triceratops was incredibly huge, and more than half of its body was still in the Unholy Blood River. Its thick body had split into three, forming three different looking huge snake heads.

At this time, three pairs of grey eyes suddenly burst forth with a vicious intent when they saw this tiny little creature. Without saying a word, three gigantic snake heads charged towards Long Chen with lightning speed.

He had already seen many people dressed like Long Chen. They were all wearing Nether Armors, and for the past countless years, they, nether beast had killed countless of these creatures, and these creatures had also killed countless of nether beasts. This hatred was carved into the souls of the generations, so without saying a word, the triceratops had launched its attack on Long Chen.

An hour ago, it had even swallowed a martial practitioner into its stomach.

This triceratops was a Royal Level Eight demon beast, Long Chen could still barely deal with it.

His goal this time was mostly around the eighth level of the Emperor Level or maybe he was a warrior at the eighth level of the Heaven Martial Stage. When his strength reached another level, he would consider the ninth level of the Heaven Martial Stage, or maybe even higher.

The three giants of the triceratops covered the sky, and a thick stench came out from its mouth. On top of its three huge mouths, there was green mucus, and three dark green snake tongues extended out longly, engulfing the entire area towards Long Chen.

The Emperor Crystal had been used up, so Long Chen could only let the Gold Thunder Beast rest for a bit. When Long Chen met the Netherworld Army, he would snatch other people's Emperor Crystal and feed them to the Gold Thunder Beast.

Fighting with the nether beast was actually not helpful to Long Chen in his comprehension of martial arts. However, there was a large amount of fresh blood on the corpse of the nether beast, which he could store and use Blood Refinement Qi to quickly recover his own true essence when his true essence was exhausted.

In any case, the nether beast in the Nether Battlefield was something that she could obtain and kill no matter what.

Although he could not use the little golden lightning beast, but during this period of time, the benefits that the little golden lightning beast brought to Long Chen were incomparably huge. This golden

lightning was known as Hell Soul Chasing Thunder, and just by hearing the name, one could tell that its speed was of the highest class. After being refined by the golden lightning, Long Chen's body became increasingly tough, especially in terms of speed, it had far surpassed experts of the same level.

Whoosh!

Rays of golden lightning flashed under Long Chen's feet. Just as the triceratops pounced at him, Long Chen suddenly turned into golden lightning and instantly disappeared before the triceratops's eyes, disappearing without a trace.

This confused the triceratops. How could a fine person disappear?

Then, it discovered a fatal sense of crisis.

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

Without a sound, Long Chen stood on top of one of the triceratops's huge ugly heads, stepping on its ugly snake scale, he threw out a punch, instantly causing its flesh and blood to fly out, the other two heads releasing an earth-shattering hissing sound.

The snake head in front of him was instantly smashed into pieces by Long Chen, which meant that had crippled one of the triceratops. The Nether Serpent's gigantic head slumped down, smashing into the water with a loud bang, causing blood-red waves.

The other two heads were extremely furious as they charged towards Long Chen from the front and back. nether beast s were also a type of demon beast, and normally, the strength of a demon beast in its body was far stronger than a human being.

Whoosh!

Two balls of corrosive black smoke were spat out from the triceratops's mouth.

"You want to hurt me at this speed?" Long Chen laughed, and the lightning beneath his feet danced about. His speed was even faster than the average Heaven Martial Stage at the ninth stage, and at this moment, golden lightning was dancing around him, he once again disappeared from the eyes of the triceratops. He dodged one of the attacks, and instantly appeared behind the other head of the triceratops.

With another move, Long Chen crippled the other head of the triceratops.

At this time, the triceratops finally became afraid. The low Unholy Blood River quickly rolled around, and just as its huge body was about to dive into the water, in just a moment, it was almost in the water.

"You want to leave?"

Long Chen turned into a golden line, the speed of the enormous body of the Dark Serpent of the past three days couldn't even compare to Long Chen's speed. Just as it was about to enter the water, Long Chen punched out the last head of the Dark Snake again.

BOOM!

With the death of the triceratops, its huge body immediately collapsed onto the ground.

"Devouring Blood Realm!"

Under the Devouring Blood Realm's influence, the most important part of the blood essence in the triceratops's body was attracted by Long Chen and condensed into a huge ball of blood.

As for the triceratops's corpse, it had turned into a shriveled corpse and fell into the Unholy Blood River. Numerous weak nether beast immediately swarmed over and bit at the corpse.

In Long Chen's hands, there were three gray crystal stones. On the crystal stone, the image of a triceratops was swaying.

If I hand this nether core over to the War Merit Hall, my battle achievements will increase greatly. As long as I am strong enough, I can advance in the Netherworld Army. If possible, I can make the underworld general and the Underworld Marshal my subordinates.

After killing a triceratops, Long Chen was in a very good mood.

This could be considered the beginning of his battle in the Nether Battlefield.

"Stop hiding, come out."

After cleaning up the things left behind by the triceratops, Long Chen suddenly said.

Behind him, in the middle of the rugged mountain region, there was a huge rock. Long Chen's Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil could easily see that there was a person hiding behind the rock.

"Your perception is quite keen."

The person who walked out was a middle-aged man. He was tall and sturdy, even taller than Long Chen by a head, and wore a Nether Armor that was obviously better than Long Chen. After seeing Long Chen, he had a face full of smiles, and quickly walked towards him.

"Which battalion are you from? I am a centurion of the Violent Bear Camp, and just now, I was fortunate enough to see your fight, and it was really not bad, especially the method you used to collect the last bit of beast blood, it was simply unimaginable. "

The smile on his face was very warm, and he looked sincere. The Savage Bear Battalion was indeed a thousand man battalion, and their position was not far from Wolf Camp's.

However, Long Chen did not speak.

centurion meant that his strength was at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

"What is it? "You're afraid of me, so you're on guard against me?" The centurion stopped in his tracks and looked at Long Chen with a wry smile.

"In the Nether Battlefield, the most important thing is to hone our skills. There are no grudges and no one will suddenly have a life-and-death battle to fight with each other. The nether beast are the ones we are fighting against. It should be your first time coming to the Nether Battlefield, so you aren't too sure. My name is Tao Feng. You shouldn't be too young, you can just call me Brother Tao. We have a few brothers that have formed an experiential learning team in the Nether Battlefield. I see that your talent is pretty good, do you have any interest in joining us? "

As he spoke, Tao Feng drew closer to Long Chen.

"Sorry, I'm not interested in joining any team. I'm used to being alone." However, Long Chen still did not let down his guard. He was not an idiot and knew that he could not easily trust others in the Nether Battlefield.

"Not coming? But don't forget, in this Nether Battlefield, those without the cultivation of centurion basically don't have the ability to protect themselves." Tao Feng was still unwilling to give up, and at this time, he was only about ten meters away from Long Chen.

"Halt." Long Chen said coldly.

If the opponent ambushed from ten meters away, it would be easy.

Just as Long Chen was about to say stop, a fierce light suddenly flashed through Tao Feng's eyes. With a whoosh, he rushed towards Long Chen.

"Hand over your nether core or I'll take your life!"

Tao Feng's true goal was the nether core that Long Chen had obtained just now. He had said something about recruiting Long Chen, but he was just lying, and did not fall for it.

While walking forward, Tao Feng took out a flaming long blade from within the ring. Inside the flame, it seemed as if there was a ferocious beast that was letting out an endless amount of roars.

"Crimson Fire Demon Saber, a Divine Level 1 Divine Weapon. How about you take it?" The burning Scarlet Fire Demon Blade instantly slashed towards Long Chen. The soaring flames instantly appeared in front of Long Chen and it seemed as if the Scarlet Fire Demon Blade was going to split Long Chen into two.

Clang!

With an ear-piercing scraping sound, Tao Feng was stunned, because he saw Long Chen had actually extended both his hands out of thin air, and had actually grabbed onto his Scarlet Fire Demon Blade in

such a manner. When he looked carefully, he realized that the pair of gloves Long Chen was wearing, was actually also a Divine level Divine Weapon.

"Good stuff. You can even block my first grade Divine level Scarlet Fire Demon Blade. It seems like you have quite a few treasures!" Tao Feng looked like he had found a treasure as he charged towards Long Chen.

Long Chen's eyes lit up, including the True Martial Emperor's Soul in the middle.

"You're a good sparring partner." When facing his opponent's attacks that were like a torrential storm, Long Chen's lips curled up into a slight smile. Golden lightning revolved around his body, Long Chen's speed, in terms of agility, etc. when he moved, he was like a bolt of lightning swimming, even Tao Feng, who was a warrior at the ninth stage of the Heaven Martial Stage, was actually incomparable to him.

In terms of speed, Long Chen held the absolute advantage.

"Let me fight with you for three days and three nights, then I will seize your martial arts comprehension."

The True Martial Emperor's Soul was fully open.

Under this extremely high speed, Long Chen didn't have any worries at all. Furthermore, his true essence and the fresh blood of the nether beast could be filled in;

Chapter 937 - Level 1 Divine Skills

The Scarlet Fire Demon Blade danced about crazily, yet it could not even touch the corner of Long Chen's clothes. After a few consecutive moves, Tao Feng had become a little crazy, he could tell that Long Chen was toying with him with extreme speed.

"I can't see his true strength clearly, but he shouldn't be stronger than the eighth stage of Heaven Martial Stage. How could he be so fast?" Tao Feng had fought in the Nether Battlefield for several years and still managed to survive, but this was the first time he had met an opponent like Long Chen.

Long Chen activated the True Martial Emperor's Soul as he fought slowly with the opponent, trying to understand the other party's comprehension of the Heaven Martial Stage. At the same time, he was conversing with Little Cat.

"Why did he just say that his Crimson Fire Demonic Blade and my Hades, are both Divine Level 1 Divine Weapons?"

The kitten looked at Long Chen with disdain and said, "Below the Heaven Martial Stage, there are different levels of Divine Weapons, Spirit Medicines and Battle Skills. Therefore, Divine level items, whether it was pellets, divine weapons or battle skills, they were all separated into nine different levels. For example, your Mortal Emperor Arts and the Death God Heart Meridian of the Netherworld Army, they were all first-grade Divine Skills. The God Manifestation Pill you have obtained can probably be considered to be of the second grade Divine level. "

"Honestly speaking, in reality, items above Heaven Martial Stage can also be divided into nine ranks like this. It's just that the difference between the ranks of first ranks is not particularly large, which is why they are directly categorized as the third tier. And from the start of Divine Martial Stage, it can't be like this."

Long Chen finally understood.

So it turned out that the Emperor Destruction Army and the Human Emperor's Art were both first-grade Divine level items.

Right now, there were God Tier Battle Skills everywhere. What Long Chen had obtained from the Five Emperors' Treasures could not really be considered as a trump card.

"Demonic Fire Eight Chain Chop!"

A stately warrior of the ninth stage of the Heaven Martial Stage, was toyed with by Long Chen as though he was being toyed with. This gradually ignited the flames of anger in Tao Feng's chest. The Crimson Fire Demonic Blade immediately erupted into many rings of flames, coiling around the Crimson Fire Demonic Blade as if there was a gigantic fire serpent coiling around the Crimson Fire Demon Blade.

With the Scarlet Fire Demon Blade in hand, Tao Feng slashed towards Long Chen's head. The Scarlet Fire Demon Blade drew a profound trajectory.

"This should only be considered a grade one divine skill." Towards this [Demon Fire Eight Chain Chop], Long Chen was confident.

The three moves of his Mortal Emperor Art, even if the last one was to shatter the void, it was still a first-grade divine skill. It could be seen that among the Divine level, the difference between the three moves was still very huge.

"Monarch of the world!"

"moving galaxies!"

After two consecutive punches, the left fist had released a golden fist imprint, and the right fist had sent out a black fist imprint. The golden blaze and the black chill fused together, and instantly two fist imprints and Tao Feng's eight consecutive beatings collided at the same time. The earth shook and the mountains shook, but the result was that no one could do anything about it.

Even after the demonic fire dispersed, Tao Feng was still unable to touch Long Chen at all.

In the Netherworld Army, Tao Feng was a dignified centurion, but Long Chen was only a soldier of the Netherworld Army.

In reality, Long Chen had the qualifications to become the sergeant, but he did not receive the sergeant's Nether Armor s or any other items, so he was still a soldier.

If Long Chen became the sergeant, he would be bestowed with this first grade Divine Skill, the 'Death God Heart Meridian'.

In Tao Feng's eyes, Long Chen was just like a loach that couldn't be beaten at all. On the contrary, Long Chen relied on his speed to overtake Tao Feng, and was like a bolt of golden lightning that was quickly flying around him, playing around with Tao Feng.

"How is it? For a stately centurion, how can't I do the same? " Long Chen laughed, he exerted force through his legs and golden lightning bolts intertwined, instantly sending him to Tao Feng's back.

"Just you wait!" Tao Feng held onto the flaming long blade, and slashed down at Long Chen. In an instant, waves after waves of flaming blade auras chased after Long Chen, but Long Chen skillfully dodged all of them.

In Long Chen's eyes, Tao Feng was just a training partner. He had just killed a triceratops and there was a lot of beast blood that he could use to recover his true essence, so by the time he had used up all the beast blood, a full two hours had already passed. In other words, four hours had passed since Long Chen and Tao Feng's battle.

This was the longest battle that Long Chen had been fighting up till now, not because it was difficult, but because Long Chen had treated his opponent as a sparring partner. At this point, Long Chen had pretty much dug out everything on Tao Feng's body.

The True Martial Emperor's Soul had continuously been open for four hours, so Long Chen was a little tired.

As for Tao Feng, that was even more miserable. In his eyes, Long Chen had turned from a soft persimmon into a monster that could not be killed. He was at the ninth stage of the Heaven Martial Stage, and his True Origin was countless times more powerful than Long Chen's. However, Long Chen had actually completely used up all of his True Origin, to the point where under the encirclement of Long Chen's unparalleled speed, Tao Feng wasn't even able to escape.

What he did not understand was that with Long Chen's battle power, he might be able to defeat him, so why did he still need to fight with him for so long?

"Brat, I'm not playing with you anymore!" It will still be interesting if we continue fighting like this. Goodbye! " As he spoke, Tao Feng fled for his life.

"Did I say I was going to let you go?" Long Chen laughed coldly, golden lightning surged around him as he instantly appeared in front of Tao Feng. He punched towards Tao Feng's face.

"What do you want?" Tao Feng stared at Long Chen, gasping for breath.

"Before, you were the one who took the initiative to kill me. You even intended to use your words to swindle my confidence, and your methods weren't too brilliant. Originally, I wouldn't have killed all of my sparring partners. You can only be regarded as an accident."

"Tell me, what do you want?" Even though Tao Feng felt infinite regret in his heart, he knew that he couldn't reveal any cowardice.

"As long as you can withstand this move of mine, you can leave." Long Chen took a few steps back and clenched his right fist tightly. At this time, all of the True Essence in his body started to tremble, and the dragon soul true essence rushed out from his nine big acupoints and rushed into Long Chen's fist. Only after he reached the fifth stage of Heaven Martial Stage was Long Chen able to use this move.

"One move?" Tao Feng laughed, in the past four hours, he had not known how many moves he had received from Long Chen.

"Try it and you'll know."

The last move of the Human Emperor Arts, if used in a place like Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, could create an effect similar to that of a Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage Ranker.

Even in the Imperial Domain, the will to shatter the void was very strong. Even though it was still within the category of a first grade Divine Skill, the last move of this man's Imperial Art actually had the combat power of a second grade Divine Skill!

However, in terms of willpower, the Mortal Emperor Arts were very outstanding. After all, it was a technique that came from the strongest warrior in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, and that kind of willpower that would look down on the world for the rest of one's life was not something that warriors of the same level would be able to sense in the Three Great Imperial Domains.

Amongst the Divine Martial Stage, there were The Extreme Level of Martial Arts s, there were martial will s, and Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s, were the will of heaven and earth. Thus, willpower was actually very important.

In Tao Feng's eyes, the Long Chen in front of him had suddenly changed.

A fist, a simple fist strike. It did not have the arrogance of a Monarch looking down on the world, nor the majesty and domineering aura of the moving galaxies, but just this simple fist strike made Tao Feng feel fear!

"Nine Demons Fire!" Ripping his heart and lungs apart, Tao Feng wielded the Scarlet Fire Demon Blade and slashed out with his blade. The flames carried a astral blade as they swept towards Long Chen, but these astral blades caused Long Chen's simple fist to directly shatter into pieces. Tao Feng was stupefied as he stared dumbfoundedly at the scene in front of him. At this moment, he felt as if the entire space in front of him had been shattered, but it had not actually shattered.

You think he's broken, he's broken.

All of the blade auras shattered as they swept towards Tao Feng. A strong wave directly vibrated Tao Feng's body, and in a short moment, Tao Feng's body was completely destroyed.

Of course, it was just the interior of his body.

"You ..." With one last glance, Tao Feng saw Long Chen's regretful gaze as he walked over from the shattered space.

"Unfortunately, you didn't dodge my attack."

Long Chen shook his head, and threw Tao Feng's body into the Unholy Blood River. He could not wear this Nether Armor, since it was Tao Feng's name after all.

"It's enough for Xiao Jin to spend for a while."

Xiao Jin was named by Long Chen, of course he was so vulgar that Long Chen couldn't even call him "Xiao Jin". In actuality, this Gold Thunder Beast wasn't really a kind of life form, it only had a little bit of consciousness. Furthermore, it was like Long Chen, who lived in Long Chen's body, and could actually be considered a part of his body.

After obtaining the Emperor Crystal, Long Chen took it out immediately. He took out thousands of them and let the Gold Thunder Beast absorb them first.

As for Tao Feng, it could only be considered bad luck for him. Long Chen didn't like killing, and Tao Feng had accompanied him for so long, he was still grateful to Tao Feng, but Tao Feng's methods of getting close to Long Chen at the beginning made him unhappy, but in the Nether Battlefield, he liked fair battle. When Tao Feng was dealing with a 'weak person', he even used such despicable methods as gaining trust, which made Long Chen feel extremely disgusted.

Everything was tidied up, Long Chen looked around, the entire Nether Battlefield was filled with the stench of rotting corpses and blood, Long Chen frowned, then followed the flow of the Unholy Blood River. He did not know how long he would stay there, but with the compass, he had a way back, so he was not worried.

"I wonder what that Ye Xuan will encounter here? And his beautiful big sister, and that Marshal Su Mo. "

Chapter 938 - Sixth Stage of Heaven Martial Stage

When Ye Xuan was cultivating his [Underworld Qi], Su Mo had been present before. At that time, Long Chen had felt that on Su Mo's side, there was indeed someone who looked very much like the person who had assassinated Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan was probably a friend, so he paid more attention to him.

In the following days, Long Chen comprehended that, even with the True Martial Emperor's Soul, his cultivation would not be simple. However, compared to the other people who had been cultivating for decades, his current speed was almost limitless.

Generally speaking, if it was opened four hours a day, Long Chen would feel a certain degree of tiredness, so for even more time, he would also be fighting with demon beasts, or pondering about the Tianwu Fist Index, and the insights he gained from the Heaven Martial Stage s of all kinds of warriors.

As a result, Long Chen's progress had naturally increased by leaps and bounds.

In about two months, Long Chen had fought more than sixty opponents, most of them being at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage, and more than a hundred Emperor Level Eight and above nether beast s. Under the True Martial Emperor's Soul's heaven defying abilities, Long Chen's cultivation realm had finally risen to the sixth level of Heaven Martial Stage. Although there was still some distance between

him and Divine Martial Stage, it had infinitely neared that stage. Generally speaking, there were very few ninth stage Heaven Martial Stage warriors who had the qualifications to fight Long Chen.

After defeating over sixty warriors, Long Chen had only killed one or two of them. Normally, after defeating the opponents, Long Chen would take away three-quarters of their wealth and leave a quarter of their treasures as souvenirs for his opponents. Over time, he had already continued to have over three million Emperor Crystal s in his hands, but the more he had, the more Golden Thunder Beasts he had to devour. At this time, the number of Emperor Crystal left in Long Chen's Great Void Realm was only one million.

This was something Long Chen had left for reserve. In case the Golden Thunder Beast ran out of power, this thing could be used as backup.

The Gold Thunder Beast that had accumulated two million Emperor Crystal increased its size by three times. It still remained on Long Chen's left hand and was lively like a dragon or tiger. It occasionally rushed out of Long Chen's body to play.

Because of the small golden lightning beasts' strength, golden lightning would flow on Long Chen's left arm from time to time.

Of course, the most useful thing to Long Chen was still the tempering effect of the Hellchase Soul Lightning.

Although Long Chen's cultivation level had not increased during the past two months, his speed was still steadily increasing as though he was defying the heavens themselves. Up till today, if it was in terms of speed, there was no one in Heaven Martial Stage who could compare to him, and Long Chen reckoned that with his current speed, he could already match up to some of the more ordinary The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm practitioners.

In these two months, Long Chen's harvest was undoubtedly huge.

If this continued, his cultivation base would be like a snowball, rolling bigger and bigger.

"Heaven Martial Stage's sixth level. At this rate, I'll be able to reach Heaven Martial Stage's seventh level in about half a year's time, and in about a year's time, I'll be able to reach Heaven Martial Stage's eighth level, or even the ninth level. At that time, it'll be much easier for me to enter Divine Martial Stage."

In Three Great Imperial Domains, a year of time passed in the blink of an eye.

Therefore, Long Chen's heart was full of hope.

On this day, Long Chen sat on the shore of the Unholy Blood River, and beneath his feet was the majestic and flowing blood red river, which stirred up countless blood-red waves. From time to time, the corpses of humans and nether beast would roll about in the blood, but they remained silent.

Long Chen was glad that he was not one of them.

A rancid and bloody stench pervaded the air in the Unholy Blood River. From time to time, weak demon beasts would poke their heads out of the rivers, but when they saw Long Chen, they would immediately hide inside.

From the distant sky, a strong gust of wind that carried the smell of corrosion blew past, causing Long Chen's hair to stand on end.

"That's him!"

Behind him, a few warriors in Nether Armor clothing quickly approached. There were middle-aged people and elderly people, all of them were experts amongst experts, looking at the smell of blood on their bodies and the bloodstains in their eyes, one could tell that they had already killed a lot of people in the Nether Battlefield.

The coldness and bloodlust hidden deep within those eyes could not be faked by ordinary people.

In the Nether Battlefield, to be honest, just relying on one person's strength was very difficult for them to survive, so these people would form a small group. If they met a lone warrior, as long as it wasn't Chieftain with Divine Martial Stage, their team could easily deal with it and take away their opponent's belongings.

At the front of the group was a skinny man.

At this time, he stared at Long Chen's back, and spoke to the people behind him: "Yesterday it was this madman, he dragged me around for a whole four hours, humiliating me, yesterday I really fell too miserably, the brothers today were giving me such face, I thank you here, this brat's biggest feature is that he was fast, when the time comes and everyone surrounded him, I want to see how fast he will be!"

This group of people, was actually all from centurion, and there were a total of ten of them.

In the Ghost City s, there were more than five thousand people altogether, and behind Long Chen, there were ten of them that formed a group.

The Nether Battlefield was incomparably huge and Long Chen was still within the boundaries of the Ghost City s. Who knew how long he would have to walk before he could reach the boundaries of other main cities.

"Brothers, surround him and let him escape in the water!"

Everyone shouted out together and surrounded Long Chen. They thought that Long Chen would escape, but never did they expect that he would not make the slightest movement. When they were only ten meters away from Long Chen and surrounded him with a circular heart, Long Chen slowly stood up.

When he came back to his senses and saw a skinny man amongst them, Long Chen asked, "Didn't I let you off yesterday? "Why did you come back today? I won't let you off the hook the second time."

"Bullshit, if you had not dodged my attack and dodged my attack yesterday, you would have been my opponent. Today, I brought ten brothers at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage to skin you alive and pull your tendons out!" The petite man said sinisterly.

The others looked at Long Chen, and also wanted to make a move as well.

Their keen senses told them that the degree of true essence in Long Chen's body was only around the sixth stage of Heaven Martial Stage.

After the skinny man finished speaking, the other people all looked at Long Chen coldly.

"In this Nether Battlefield, other than Divine Martial Stage practitioners, no one else has dared to touch us brothers."

"Brat, I heard that you are quite unreasonable. Today, the ten of us will stand here. You'd better quickly kowtow and apologize to us brothers. Perhaps if we were in a good mood, we might even spare your dog life."

When the ten experts of the ninth stage of the Heaven Martial Stage were combined, besides Divine Martial Stage, no one else would be a match for them, let alone a lone warrior.

Relying on their unity, they had made a name for themselves in the Nether Battlefield. Here, everyone had their own special method of combat.

When their domains were combined together, it was true that they had formed a total of a powerful suppressing ability towards Long Chen, but to Long Chen, because of the tempering of the little golden lightning beast, his physical body had already become incomparably condensed. With the added bonus of the Dragon Soul Transformation skill, Long Chen was no longer afraid of the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

Everyone was waiting for Long Chen to kneel down and beg for forgiveness.

At this time, Long Chen surveyed his surroundings, and suddenly said with an incomparably relaxed smile. "In this Nether Battlefield, just everyone's words alone doesn't seem to have any meaning. Let's make a bet."

At first, the ten warriors thought that they had heard wrongly, but after seeing Long Chen's expression, they knew that it wasn't wrong.

"You mean you want to make a bet with us?"

"Brat, don't keep us in suspense. Hurry up and tell us. Then, kneel down towards our grandfathers. Let us all pee on your head and call us grandfathers. Today, you can leave."

"You're right, you should piss for each of us. Also, you call us grandpas, and we'll let you go." That skinny man actually laughed along with him.

However, Long Chen was not scared at all, the opponent's powerful force, to him, seemed like nothing. He nodded and said, "Since you all like to play here, then I'll do as I bid and accompany you. The bet is like this, I will fight with the ten of you, and if I win, you guys have to give me a million Emperor Crystal, so everyone will call me grandpa. If I lose, it will be as you have said. In addition, I will compensate you with one million Emperor Crystal.

Long Chen's words completely stunned all the warriors. They looked at each other, then looked at Long Chen like a monster and started laughing. They felt that they had met a fool.

Long Chen also laughed along with them, and for a moment, eleven people actually laughed crazily together.

After Long Chen laughed for a while, they no longer laughed, and all of them looked at Long Chen as if he was a fool. The more Long Chen laughed, the more their faces darkened.

"Brothers, don't waste time, beat him up!" The skinny man cursed.

The others were about to make their move, but Long Chen waved his hand and said, "I really do have a million Emperor Crystal. Out of the ten of you, do not even dare to accept a bet like this? It seems like the ten of you really have no talent at all. How can a man with no balls be fit to live in this world? "

Long Chen's words were full of ridicule, causing the other party to be infuriated.

"Kid, are you speaking the truth?"

"If you lose, kneel down, pee for us, call us grandfathers, and even compensate us with one million yuan?"

"Of course." Long Chen paused for a moment, then continued: "The prince says it quickly, but if you lose, you have to call me grandpa, and you have to give me a million Emperor Crystal, of course, to subdue you, I will take a million Emperor Crystal, you have to keep your promise and call me grandpa."

Chapter 939 - Blood Underworld Gang

The ten warriors didn't know what Long Chen was up to.

"Skinny, do you know this kid's background?"

"How's your combat strength?"

The skinny man hesitated for a while before saying, "Yesterday, he battled with me for four hours before defeating me. If the ten of us were to do it, we would definitely be safe!"

This way, the others were relieved.

"Alright, we agree!" Everyone said so in their own voices.

"Then let's begin."

Just as Long Chen finished speaking, he suddenly transformed into a golden lightning bolt and rushed into their group.

When Long Chen had just revealed his true strength, the few of them were immediately dumbfounded. Long Chen was not slightly faster, and did not even know where Long Chen was!

From the start, a warrior was hit on the back by Long Chen's punch and flew out.

"Disperse! Disperse!"

Everyone immediately shouted out, realizing that there was nothing good in gathering together like this. After realising this, the crowd started to disperse, but when they did, they could not even see where Long Chen had gone to!

"This brat is so strange, what is going on?!" One of the obese men said.

At this moment, he discovered that there was a dangerous message coming from behind him. A golden lightning bolt instantly appeared behind him.

"moving galaxies!"

The fat warrior was shocked, he immediately turned around and punched out, he was originally good at strength and attack, although he was in a rush to attack, he did not think that he would lose to Long Chen, but he quickly realised that he was wrong.

Long Chen's punch directly broke his arm. At the same time, the power of the Mortal King's Art had rushed into his body, causing the man to be blown away while spitting out blood. He fell to the ground, looking like he was about to lose his combat ability.

The fat warrior felt dizzy. At this time, he finally saw Long Chen's exact location, but he realized that he couldn't move his body anymore. Long Chen's True Essence had cut off several of his muscles and veins.

"This is the first one." Long Chen raised his head. His unhurried attitude made the other nine immediately stop in their tracks. They looked at the fat warrior below Long Chen's feet and swallowed their saliva.

A warrior at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage was actually no match for one of Long Chen's punches.

"Skinny, this is the warrior you mentioned about fighting with for four hours!" Everyone looked at the skinny warrior with furious eyes. Long Chen's situation was completely different from what he said, they knew that they would definitely meet a dead end this time.

Looking at Long Chen, the expression in his eyes had also completely changed.

Long Chen's performance just now was as though he had slapped their faces.

"Let's continue. Why aren't we fighting? The battle has just begun." Seeing the fear in their eyes, Long Chen hooked his hand at them and said casually.

To them, Long Chen's smile was truly a little scary.

"Brothers, let's attack together. All of you be careful not to get careless. The nine ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage are still not enough to deal with him. This is simply impossible!"

These words had successfully stirred their hearts.

A group of people activated their battle skills, most of them were God Tier Battle Skills, they rushed towards Long Chen together, and some of them even used their spirit talismans to fight Long Chen.

For a time, moves filled the sky.

"A bunch of idiots." Long Chen laughed, his feet turned into golden lightning, and quickly retreated behind him. His speed was simply too fast, and everyone's attack, all of them missed. Their speed, was simply not comparable to Long Chen's.

When all of their moves were used up, Long Chen dodged and rushed forward suddenly, with a flash of golden lightning, he appeared beside everyone.

"Get out of the way!"

Everyone was like a frightened bird.

"Can you escape?" Long Chen's loud laughter rang out. Following his increase in strength, the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage, in his eyes, was simply not enough.

Honestly speaking, with their current strength, a siege of ten people was not much different from a single person. After all, in terms of speed, Long Chen far surpassed them.

True Martial Emperor's Soul opened.

After opening it, Long Chen was not in a rush to get rid of them, but instead practice by practice. Within his Great Void Realm, there were tens of blood essences of nether beast hidden, which allowed him to have limitless fighting strength.

In their hearts, Long Chen had gradually turned from a soft persimmon into a terrifying demon.

Long Chen was obviously not an expert of Divine Martial Stage, but he definitely wasn't a person of Divine Martial Stage. How could he so easily tease them?

"This brat is evil, we are not his match, run!"

After fighting for nearly two hours, Long Chen finally put down two more experts. At this time, someone said something and everyone had the first thought of retreating.

One by one, the warriors started to escape. They thought that Long Chen was only one person, he couldn't possibly chase all of them.

Roughly a quarter of an hour later, ten wailing people were lying at Long Chen's feet. Long Chen smiled and circled around them, but to them, this kind of smile was simply a nightmare.

"If you admit defeat, then this is the time to fulfill this bet. If you can't complete it, then I don't mind having ten departed souls in my hands."

In the Nether Battlefield, those who were defeated would basically all be killed.

Long Chen was able to spare them, and only caused them to temporarily lose their combat ability. They were not severely injured, and this could already be considered Long Chen's benevolence.

On one hand, they were afraid of Long Chen, but on the other hand, they trusted him a lot. They looked at each other, and in the end, chose someone, and said to Long Chen: "Brother, a million Emperor Crystals, to us, is simply too much. We are all bankrupt, can you loosen up a little?"

"Sure, but one less hundred thousand. We'll start with you." Long Chen said with a smile.

The crowd instantly went silent.

"Brothers, let's all gather together a bit. Today, we admit defeat, leaving the green mountains free from worry. Today, we will be defeated. As long as we live, in the future, our brothers will definitely rise again."

"Alright!"

The main reason was because they were frightened by Long Chen.

Everyone gathered a total of five hundred thousand Emperor Crystals. Everyone looked at each other, and one of the men said: "Give us those few divine crystals, one divine crystal is equivalent to one hundred thousand Emperor Crystals, and divine crystals are even more precious."

While speaking, on the basis of five hundred thousand Emperor Crystal, they took out another five divine crystals.

The divine crystal was a pure white jade, filled with Emperor's Qi. It was much richer than the spiritual energy found in Emperor Crystal by who knew how many times. When the opponent took out the Divine Crystal, although Long Chen fought a little far, he still felt refreshed.

Placing a divine crystal next to them to train in was countless times more effective.

Putting away the Emperor Crystal and the divine crystals, looking at the pained expression on the other party's face, Long Chen asked: "I barely completed one million, but have you guys forgotten something?"

Everyone was filled with righteous indignation, but there was nothing they could do. No one wanted to lose their lives in vain.

"As a person, let's keep things to ourselves. We can meet again in the future, so I don't think it's a good idea." One of the warriors asked.

"I have already left you with your lives. Everything else is just a bet." Long Chen said without a trace of politeness.

Under their furious gazes, only then did Long Chen leave in satisfaction. To be honest, Long Chen was not afraid of their retaliation, because the next time they met Long Chen, he was already even more powerful.

His cultivation speed was like a rocket, crazily soaring.

Today's free-for-all had increased his comprehension by yet another level.

Long Chen continued to walk down the Unholy Blood River. In this period of time, he had experienced countless battles, and among them, he had met many experts from the Divine Martial Stage. However, after a few tries, Long Chen knew that he did not have any methods to kill them, so even if he could kill them, it would probably be a waste of his Emperor Crystal s.

These four months of time, Long Chen had already cultivated to the peak of the sixth stage of Heaven Martial Stage. With just that bit of time, he could break through to the seventh stage of Heaven Martial Stage.

This was a group with even more people than the ten-man team Long Chen had encountered before. In the Nether Battlefield, they were known as the 'Blood Underworld Gang', and they were formed by seventy-five ninth stage Heaven Martial Stage s, and there were even Netherworld Army s in the other main cities. When these seventy-five people were combined, they would cause the Netherworld Army s under the Divine Martial Stage to feel terrified, and even the experts of Divine Martial Stage would not dare to rashly provoke them.

When Long Chen arrived at the territory managed by the Blood Underworld Gang, it was hard to avoid a conflict with the people here. After defeating a dozen or so warriors, Long Chen lured all the members of the Blood Underworld Gang out, and in the endless wilderness, they surrounded Long Chen, seventy-five of them. They surrounded him tightly, afraid that Long Chen would lose face by running away.

"You lunatic, I have heard that during this half a year, you swept through the Nether Battlefield and defeated many Heaven realm expert, claiming to be the strongest person under the Divine Martial Stage. However, you actually dared to provoke us, the Blood Underworld Sect ..." The one who spoke was the leader of the Blood Underworld Gang, and there were eight of them, one on the front and seven on the back. Within the ninth level of the Heaven Martial Stage, these eight people were considered to be existences that surpassed their group.

That leader paused for a moment before continuing, "What we don't believe the most are legends. Today, let's see if your life is as tough as the legends say."

Chapter 940 - Broken Void

As Long Chen's strength increased, the number of his opponents also gradually increased. Within the entire Nether Battlefield of the Ghost City, he had defeated many ninth stage of the Heaven Martial Stage, which gave him the title of number one under the Divine Martial Stage. However, he did not hurt the lives of others.

There were a total of twenty odd people, and this time his opponent had directly increased to seventy-five people. Although there was not a single Divine Martial Stage warrior, many people were already very close, and many people had mystical methods, such as Symbol Master, Puppet Masters, etc. Symbol Master was able to use powerful spirit runes, and Puppeteers were able to use powerful Runic Puppets, such as the Purple Lightning Giant that Long Chen had defeated.

There were also apothecaries who could replenish the energy consumed by the team.

Long Chen's greatest advantage was his speed. After being tempered by the little golden lightning beast to this point, his speed had long ago reached the level of Divine Martial Stage.

His other advantage was that he had killed at least a few hundred nether beast along the way. Countless amounts of nether beast's blood were condensed by him and placed in the Great Void Realm. This way, when his true essence was insufficient, Long Chen would be able to summon this energy anytime.

In the Nether Battlefield, nether beast could not be killed, and more and more nether beast would be born from the Unholy Blood River, so Long Chen was not stingy with his resources.

Long Chen, because of his unique fighting style, had already spread his name throughout the Nether Battlefield. Before centurion, he would basically escape if he met Long Chen before reaching centurion, and Long Chen would not go deal with them either. To the current him, his Divine Martial Stage was too dangerous, and he was only at the sixth level of the Heaven Martial Stage. From the bodies of the warriors in the ninth level of the Heaven Martial Stage, he could gain a large amount of comprehension.

This was especially so for the seventy-five martial artists. It was enough for him to gain the favor of everyone, and all of them had become his forte.

The True Martial Emperor's Soul was such a heaven defying thing.

They had already known that Long Chen was fast, so they did not want Long Chen to directly pierce into the crowd. First, they sent out more than twenty people, and from afar they started to release their abilities, some of them were puppets masters, but after using all of their abilities, they had already released their puppets that they had prepared a long time ago.

These puppet beasts varied, but most of them were similar to nether beast s. Furthermore, they did indeed have the power of nether beast s, and they probably required some of the materials from nether beast s. Whether it was lions, tigers, or giants, these puppet beasts all rushed towards Long Chen together with the rest of the warriors at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

Long Chen turned into Dragonsoul Transformation, raising his strength to the maximum.

This bloody, ruthless appearance made everyone's hearts palpitate a bit. They truly realized that such a martial artist was truly difficult to deal with.

Golden lightning surged on Long Chen's body.

Swish!

Long Chen disappeared from their field of vision and broke through their encirclement.

"Such a fast speed!"

"How is this possible!?" Heaven Martial Stage, how can you be so fast?! "

Everyone was stunned.

"Don't just stand there. Attack together!" With so many people talking, the leader of the Blood Underworld Gang roared in anger. Instantly, everyone was brimming with energy and rushed towards Long Chen, their moves dancing in the sky.

"It's not just having more people. But there are so many people here today, that should be enough for me to beat them up for a long time. Right now, I am just a step away from reaching the seventh stage, so long as I reach the seventh stage ... "

When the True Martial Emperor's Soul was opened for around four hours a day, Long Chen would actually become a little tired. Therefore, every time he met an opponent, he would confine his battle time to around four hours and would often show mercy to them. But now that he had so many enemies, he could freely use his own methods to deal with them.

Long Chen punched out once more, and the opponent was like an army. Every single fist of Long Chen's, was capable of leaving behind a huge hole as he let out miserable screams one after another. Under Long Chen's hearty display of strength, many people were directly sent flying back in one or two moves, with blood spewing all over the place.

The number of people decreased rapidly among the seventy-five.

"This boy is too terrifying. He is simply not a human at all. Sect Master, let us eight attack him together."

One of the deputy chiefs said.

"Kill him!" The sect leader of the Blood Underworld Gang said with a cold voice.

"Set up the Blood Death Formation that we have obtained. If the eight of us join forces, we'll exhaust him to death!"

While Long Chen was chopping vegetables, the eight Blood Underworld Sect Masters quietly approached Long Chen.

Actually, Long Chen had already paid attention to them, but he did not care about it at all. He only focused on the battle before him.

Very quickly, Long Chen entered a state of selflessness.

The world around him disappeared, leaving behind only the Netherworld Army's who were instructing him in his cultivation. When the other party made a move, they revealed their understanding of the Tianwu Fist Index. Long Chen took it from them bit by bit, and the speed at which he replicated was countless times faster than others.

Under Long Chen's attacks, the number of warriors that had lost their fighting status decreased slowly among the seventy-five people in the group. Very quickly, the only people who could stand in front of Long Chen were the eight sect masters of the Blood Underworld Gang.

After defeating a total of sixty people, Long Chen probably used an hour. After defeating the last enemy, Long Chen's heart moved as a strange sensation rushed into his brain from inside the True Martial Emperor's Soul. His martial spirit gradually strengthened, and the red color on it became heavier and heavier.

That's right, after experiencing this intense battle and consuming the blood and essence of over a hundred nether beast, Long Chen finally raised his martial spirit to the seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage with the help of the True Martial Emperor's Soul.

"Blood Dark Formation, get rid of him!" Looking at Long Chen, this monster, they were not willing to give up and rushed towards Long Chen to kill him.

"So impatient?" Long Chen gave a light laugh, and a large amount of nether beast blood gushed out from his Great Void Realm, forming a ball of blood that was over a hundred meters tall. The ball of blood spun frantically, and directly sent the eight sect masters flying.

"What is this!"

"The blood of the nether beast!"

"Just what kind of monster is he, to be able to control the blood of these nether beast!"

"Look, the size of this blood ball is actually shrinking!"

When they realized that the blood balls had decreased in size, everyone was stunned. The injured ones who hadn't lost their consciousness all moved backwards, worried that they would be affected by the battle.

was using Blood Refinement Qi to refine the blood of these nether beast into his own true essence. Basically, only with his own blood essence, was he able to condense a little bit of his true essence and fuse it into Long Chen's acupoints, but because the amount of fresh blood from the nether beast was too much, in a short moment, that hundred-meter-tall ball of blood was completely swallowed into Long Chen's stomach.

"Break!"

Instantly, a gust of fierce wind swept towards the surroundings, and the black colored dust flew everywhere. The warriors who were injured by Long Chen were also blown away by Long Chen, and they were all let out miserable screams in the air.

"It's getting stronger again!"

A few sect masters of the Blood Underworld Gang keenly sensed Long Chen's situation and felt that he had become stronger.

Seventh stage of the Heaven Martial Stage!

This meant that Long Chen was getting closer and closer to his goal.

After arriving at the Nether Battlefield for half a year, Long Chen had consecutively levelled up two levels. If his estimations were correct, he would be able to reach the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage in half a year to a year.

Then, he would rely on the God Manifestation Pill, this extremely important second grade pellet to break through the legendary Stellar Realm that had formed nine thousand nine hundred ninety-nine acupoints.

With my current strength, without the amplification of the Five Emperor Arts, I am probably still not my opponent with the full strength of Divine Martial Stage if I use weapons. I still need to raise my strength to the eighth level of the Heaven Martial Stage in order to be able to fight against warriors who are still trying to enter the initial stages of the Divine Martial Stage. Of course, I still have Xiao Jin as my trump card and my current speed is already surpassing that of warriors who are trying to enter the initial stages of the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

Long Chen looked at his body and roughly understood his fighting strength.

As long as they stayed in the Nether Battlefield and continued fighting, there would be a day when he would reach the Divine Martial Stage. At that time, he would go find Ling Xi, and no one would be able to stop him.

"Don't let him escape, it's the Blood Death Formation!"

Instantly, everyone surrounded Long Chen. Everyone was using the same battle skill, instantly, a blood colored formation appeared with Long Chen as the center, and when this blood colored formation appeared, Long Chen felt as though it was the domain of eight of them combined. It gave him a feeling that it was similar to the combination of over a hundred of the nine Heaven Martial Stage s.

It was as if a mountain was pressing down on his body.

This was the strongest domain that Long Chen had ever resisted because his level of will was relatively low. Therefore, when he was in Heaven Martial Stage, his will was especially weak in this area.

"What's the extent of it?" What made the leader of the Blood Underworld fall apart was that Long Chen, who was suppressed, was actually slowly standing up straight right now. His eyes erupted with a blood-red light, and the dragon scales on his body swirled with a golden and black light.

"Human Emperor Art, Break the Space!"