

## War God 941

### Chapter 941 - Nether Sea of Blood

This was Long Chen's current strongest punch. His punch was directed at the leader of the Blood Underworld Gang, and instantly, the sect leader of the Blood Underworld Gang felt a power that was about to scare him to the point of peeing, acting on his body. Under Long Chen's display, the Blood Underworld Formation seemed to be completely useless, as it was instantly shattered by that destructive will.

Breaking Void was a move that carried the power of a martial will, so its power was similar to a normal second rank Divine Technique. When Long Chen unleashed this punch, he struck the Blood Underworld Sect Master, causing him to be sent flying back while spitting blood. Because he had used the Blood Underworld Formation, the power of this formation had affected the other seven Deputy Sect Masters, causing them to be forced to retreat as well.

In an instant, all seventy-five members of the Blood Underworld Faction fell to the ground, wailing incessantly. All of them were wounded of varying sizes, and they looked at the figure standing in the middle of the crowd with eyes that seemed about to collapse.

This young man dressed in soldier Nether Armor s clothes was cold and evil, powerful and reserved.

"Which camp is this kid from exactly? He's just a soldier of the Netherworld Army. How come I've never seen him before?!"

Yeah, I've already been in the Netherworld Army for over a hundred years, why haven't I seen this kid before?

"If he's really that strong, his reputation would have spread far and wide. Could it be that he's a new member of the Netherworld Army?"

"You're right, we haven't returned to the Nether Battlefield in three years. It is normal for a heaven-defying genius to appear."

The gaze in which everyone was looking at Long Chen, had changed from the initial provocation to the current reverence. When Long Chen got closer, they all looked at him in fear and retreated backwards.

"Brat, come at me!" The Blood Underworld Gang leader crawled up from the ground, looked at Long Chen solemnly and said: "I know your rules, you are a good young man, even if you defeat him, you will rarely kill anyone, and will only take away other people's property. We brothers have been fighting together all these years, and have some small assets, how much do you want?"

Long Chen opened his palm and held up his middle finger. "Give me fifty divine crystals and it'll be enough.

They were able to collect fifty divine crystals in a row.

Actually, fifty Divine Crystals was not a small amount. Long Chen reckoned that the total amount of Divine Crystals this group of people had would not even amount to a hundred Divine Crystals. A single Divine Crystal was equivalent to a hundred thousand Emperor Crystal.

Very easily, Long Chen obtained another fifty divine crystals. The previous divine crystal Emperor Crystal were all devoured by the little golden lightning beasts, and some were used to grow the little golden lightning beasts. The other part was used to temper Long Chen's body.

Now that he had obtained another fifty Divine Crystals, the slightly older Golden Lightning Beast started to eat excitedly. A Divine Crystal could only be his snack for a day, after several tens of days, Long Chen's wealth would probably be gone once again.

Casually looking for someone, Long Chen asked: "Follow this Unholy Blood River down, what is it?"

He always felt that this river seemed to be endless.

After holding it in for a long time, he finally said in a bold voice, "If we go along this river to the end, we should reach the Nether Blood Sea, which is within the boundaries of our Ghost City. The Nether Blood Sea is the source of all the Unholy Blood River, and our Ghost City is considered to be quite special, because in the entire Nether Battlefield, there are a total of ten Nether Blood Seas of hundreds of thousands of miles in radius, and our Ghost City has one."

"The Nether Blood Sea, is there anything special about it?" The surrounding hundreds of thousands of kilometers could be considered a very large sea. Furthermore, listening to his meaning, this was a sea of

blood. When Long Chen thought about how much blood there would be, Long Chen felt his scalp go numb.

"Let me answer that." He walked in front of Long Chen and said, "The Nether Blood Sea, is considered our forbidden area, only when we have reached the Divine Martial Stage, we are qualified to approach that place. This is not a rule, but there are too many experts gathered at the Nether Blood Sea, so if we go there, it is just that we are the targets of slaughter, so it is our forbidden area. Also, in the Nether Blood Sea, a very large amount of slaughter energy will appear every year, if not for our Divine Martial Stage, our Martial Spirits will not be able to withstand this kind of aura, and we would probably be scared to the point of peeing our pants if we go near the Nether Blood Sea."

Another deputy sect master said, "That's right, the Nether Blood Sea is the birthplace of high level nether beast. Basically, all of them are Divine level nether beast there, Divine level nether beast are countless times stronger than Royal level nether beast. Just like our A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm. To put it simply, the Nether Blood Sea is a place where only the strong have the right to go. As for us, we will die once we go. "

"They can even challenge each other. In the middle of the Nether Blood Sea, there are even those nether beast that can resist our Lord City Master Ye Xuan and the Palace Chief of the Nether Realm. However, it's just a rumor; Furthermore, there are ten in total in the Nether Sea. If every one of them has such a powerful nether beast, our Nether Palace would have been occupied by them long ago. So these are just rumors. "

"This information will only be useful when you become stronger in the future."

"Even though you are strong, you are not at the Divine Martial Stage level. You will never be a match for Divine Martial Stage."

"Divine Martial Stage is the path to becoming a god. As long as one steps onto Divine Martial Stage, one will truly rise to the heavens in a single step."

Evidently, even though they thought that Long Chen was indeed the strongest person under the Divine Martial Stage, they didn't know whether he was a match for her true Divine Martial Stage or not.

Long Chen was a little interested in the Blood Sea.

Based on what he said, the Nether Blood Sea should be the center of the entire Nether Battlefield. The ten Nether Blood Sea were divided within the Nether Battlefield. Countless spiderweb-like Unholy Blood River covered the entire Nether Battlefield. This was the appearance of the Nether Battlefield.

"Goodbye."

After bidding his farewells to them, Long Chen continued to head downstream of the Unholy Blood River.

"A murderous aura erupts from the entire blood sea?" Long Chen pondered over this matter.

"The Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon is the ancestor of the slaughter. I don't believe that there's any kind of aura that's stronger than the Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon." Long Chen laughed.

After Long Chen left, one of the deputy sect masters asked, "Sect Master, why did you tell this brat so much about the situation of the Nether Blood Sea?"

"Because I know that he will definitely go. After he goes, will he still be able to come back alive?" The leader of the Blood Underworld Gang smiled.

Fifty godgems was a large portion of their wealth. How could he be willing to just disappear like that?

The group of people left in a rustle.

Roughly half a month had passed. Along the way, Long Chen went to train, and also inquired about a lot of information related to the Netherworld Blood Sea. He felt that this was the place that was truly suitable for his training. Thus, he left without hesitation.

Half a month passed by, Long Chen noticed that the Unholy Blood River had become much wider, all of the nether beast inside had become Emperor Level Nine. Back then, these kinds of beasts could be easily dealt with, but now, they could only be casually killed by Long Chen.

He estimated that even if those Purple Blood Dragons appeared before him, they wouldn't be his match.

In less than a year, this was Long Chen's achievement.

"The Nether Sea of Blood is at most a thousand kilometers away from me." Long Chen gave a rough estimate and sure enough, there was a very strong killing intent in front of him that was spreading towards him. It was as if it came from the entire world and would cause anyone who met it to tremble.

"As expected, it is a very magical place. There is still a thousand miles left, and it can actually affect me." Long Chen's eyes lit up.

He was the Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon's successor. When he encountered something that provoked him, he was naturally in a hurry to destroy it.

"Long Chen, look!" Suddenly, the kitten's voice was heard.

The direction he was pointing at, was towards the Unholy Blood River. This Unholy Blood River was connected to the Nether Blood Sea. As long as Long Chen laid in this blood river, he would probably be washed to the Blood Sea.

"What's wrong?" Long Chen said as he looked at the blood river.

Cat's hairy body came out from the Great Void Realm, and carefully looked at the Unholy Blood River, and said in surprise, "The water here is the same as the Blood Sea, you don't notice, but it seems to be different. What I mean is, there seems to be a restriction on top of every drop of blood, and these billions of water drops, are billions of restrictions. This kind of seal can only be set up by experts. Countless restrictions combined together form a seal, what I mean is that in the entire Nether Blood Sea, there has to be a giant seal! "

"Seal? It means, under this Nether Blood Sea, what is there? It's no wonder that such a strong killing intent exploded from the Blood Sea and couldn't even block the seal. " Long Chen suddenly realized.

Through Cat's words, he was certain that there was something in this Nether Sea of Blood.

"Come on, be careful. Let's go closer and take a look." Long Chen said softly.

Cat nodded. It seemed that he valued this seal, which meant that the items in the Nether Blood Sea must be pretty good!

Long Chen carefully moved closer.

The killing intent that shook people's souls became stronger, and had a suppressing effect on Long Chen's martial spirit. Fortunately, Long Chen's dragon-shaped martial spirit had a greater resistance than the others.

Just as he was about to approach, Long Chen suddenly felt a familiar aura. The Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil looked to the left and actually saw Ye Xuan.

The Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, was firmly suppressing Ye Xuan!

Just then, Ye Xuan's life was about to go to hell.

#### Chapter 942 - Purple Fire Phoenix Body

Long Chen did not expect that he would actually meet Ye Xuan here, and that he would be in danger. Ye Xuan was an expert of the Divine Martial Stage, and his opponent was a person of the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. In terms of cultivation, he was much stronger than Ye Xuan, but Long Chen did not hesitate, and directly used his fastest speed to charge towards Ye Xuan.

"This Ye Xuan, even though he had not been in the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm for long, he has already cultivated it to the peak of the Stellar Realm. Normal The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm are far from being his match, for example that Song Yang, but when encountering Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, no matter how strong he is, he would still be powerless."

As Long Chen advanced at full speed, Little Cat asked.

As Long Chen advanced, he continued to feed the Gold Thunder Beast the Divine Crystal. He knew what he could do.

Ye Xuan should have only bumped into the assassin for a short period of time, but the assassin was too strong, and completely suppressed him in an instant. When Long Chen arrived, Long Chen just so

happened to see that the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm Ranker had directly sent Ye Xuan flying with a punch in the air. A dark green palm print directly landed on Ye Xuan's chest!

Long Chen had been inside the Netherworld Army for a very long time, so he could tell this point. Moreover, someone who could enter the Nether Battlefield must be the Netherworld Army.

Who exactly was it that wanted to kill Ye Xuan in the Netherworld Army?

Long Chen already had an answer in his heart.

Ye Xuan was already injured, if not for Long Chen, the killer would have easily killed him in the next move. Even if he did not use the next move, the heavily injured Ye Xuan would not be able to last much longer.

This Ye Xuan, was actually also a Sword Fighter. From a long distance away, Long Chen had seen him attack and knew that his weapon was a blood colored red, crystal-like battle which was like a blood soul. It emanated an ice-cold killing intent.

With Ye Xuan's background, the divine weapons he used would definitely be extraordinary.

Furthermore, Ye Xuan was the first person Long Chen saw at the second stage of his comprehension of the sword after entering the True Martial Emperor Domain. The comprehension of the second level of the sword could explode with five times the power of destruction!

"Stop!"

This was one of Long Chen's methods. When the assassin was about to end Ye Xuan's life, he suddenly roared out, and after the assassin heard it, his movements slowed down a bit. He looked at Long Chen's direction with vigilance.

A streak of golden lightning instantly rushed in front of his eyes and stopped in front of Ye Xuan.

Long Chen did not transform into the Dragon Soul Transformation skill and the killer instantly recognized him. This was the person who saved Ye Xuan last time. Because of Long Chen, he got scolded.

Under Long Chen's control, Ye Xuan was instantly hugged onto and hugged by his domain, and left the range of the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm Ranker's attacks. Ye Xuan still had consciousness at this time, but after getting hit by the opponent's palm, his face had already completely turned dark green, and looked as if he was on his last breath. His body was releasing an astonishing cold energy, and when Long Chen lightly touched it, he instantly felt that half his body was incomparably ice-cold.

"Brother Chen, why is it you?" Ye Xuan opened his misty eyes, when he saw Long Chen's appearance, he became a little dazed.

Just as Ye Xuan finished speaking, the killer opposite of him remembered that Long Chen had escaped in front of his eyes. This time, he was prepared.

"You can escape from me for the first time, but can you escape for the second time?"

The speed of her Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm was a lot faster than the current Long Chen. In just an instant, this expert's Divine Martial Stage transformed into a dark green thin line, and instantly rushed in front of Long Chen.

"Divine Palm of Beiming!"

Although Long Chen looked like a little kid that wasn't even close to the Divine Martial Stage, that assassin had only let Ye Xuan escape because he had underestimated Long Chen. This time, he wouldn't make the same mistake, so he used his killing move on Long Chen at the first possible moment.

Divine Palm of Beiming, this was a second grade Divine Skill that belonged solely to the Netherworld Army, as long as it was at least centurion or higher, people were qualified to train in it, the might of it could be said to be much stronger than Death God Heart Meridian.

At this moment, Long Chen felt that the sky had frozen over, and an extremely dark cold Qi rushed towards him crazily. It contained the assassin's primordial spirit that was stronger than Long Chen!

In just a short moment, Long Chen was already in extreme danger.

This was not the Ghost City. If this was the Ghost City, the killers would not dare to blatantly chase after Long Chen. In this Nether Battlefield, even if Long Chen used Blood Escape, he did not know whether he would be able to escape from the expert's control in the end.



"Long Chen, go!" Seeing this Divine Palm of Beiming, Ye Xuan's heart trembled, his eyes revealing a look of despair.

However, Long Chen was surprisingly calm.

When the Divine Palm of Beiming was smashing towards him, Long Chen suddenly raised his left hand. On his left hand, a golden lightning bolt twined crazily, and a crack had actually appeared on the pattern at the center of her palm. A golden lightning beast, completely formed from golden lightning, charged out with a loud bang!

The little golden lightning beast that had swallowed dozens of divine crystals and countless Emperor Crystal released all of its power when it faced the Divine Palm of Beiming. This was a very destructive power. The golden lightning beast covered the sky and issued waves of crazy roars, clashing with the opponent's Divine Palm of Beiming in an instant.

The golden lightning was violent and hot, while the Divine Palm of Beiming was cold. It had to be said that the current Long Chen was completely unable to withstand the power of Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, but that small golden lightning beast, after absorbing countless Emperor Crystal, had accumulated even more terrifying power.

The enormous golden lightning beast roared and ran, and the dense lightning completely swallowed the cold energy of the Divine Palm of Beiming.

"What the hell is this? What is it?" The assassin from Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm was extremely shocked. The golden lightning not only destroyed his second-grade Divine Skill, but also attacked his body, directly sending him flying out. The golden lightning wantonly destroyed his body, and the smell of burning came out.

A large portion of his somewhat tanned skin was completely burnt black by Long Chen, and at the same time, he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, as he retreated countless of steps.

"Little Gold, come back!"

The golden lightning beast had consumed most of its energy, and was currently resting on the palm of Long Chen's left hand. To the killer of Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, it was extremely fierce and violent, but it was extremely docile to Long Chen.

"Wu wu!"

The Gold Thunder Beast seemed to be asking for credit from Long Chen. What made Long Chen crumble was that this Gold Thunder Beast had absorbed so much energy, just from that one move alone, it had already absorbed three-quarters of the energy. From this, it could be seen how much energy was needed to deal with Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

Long Chen's sudden attack not only frightened Ye Xuan, but the profound practitioner was also frightened. After he was injured, he immediately stood up, and at the moment, his body was also heavily injured. He looked coldly at Long Chen, and he actually resolutely turned around and disappeared.

"Ye Xuan, consider yourself lucky. You won't have that chance next time."

After he finished speaking, his body quickly disappeared from Long Chen's field of vision. He did not know what that small golden lightning beast in Long Chen's left hand was, but he was extremely fearful of it.

"We have to get out of here." Long Chen was preparing to let Ye Xuan stay in the Great Void Realm. After all, with such a huge commotion here, it would be bad if the other experts came.

The Nether Battlefield was a place of slaughter.

With another set of Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, Long Chen would definitely not be able to handle it.

Ye Xuan endured the injuries on his body and nodded, placing Ye Xuan in the middle of the Great Void Realm. Only then did Long Chen heave a sigh of relief, and sneak into the Unholy Blood River.

This was not the first time Ye Xuan had been here. He had always been a mysterious person, and the golden lightning just now was also very mysterious.

"How are you feeling?" Long Chen did not have the time to organize other matters, he was only concerned about Ye Xuan's injuries.

Ye Xuan's mouth revealed a trace of a helpless smile, and said with a hint of heartbreak: "I also didn't expect to be caught here, I'm probably going to be done for."

"Why do you say that?" Long Chen probed for a bit, and discovered a sinister cold Qi, destroying Ye Xuan's body. This cold Qi, in the near future, would probably completely destroy Ye Xuan. This Divine Palm of Beiming, was an extremely terrifying cultivation technique to begin with.

Even if he left, it was very likely that Ye Xuan would immediately die.

"This is the Netherworld Army's Divine Palm of Beiming, the Darknorth energy in my palm has already entered my body. If I don't expel this thing, I won't be able to last for more than a month." Ye Xuan said with a serious expression.

"Is there any solution?" This sudden situation disrupted Long Chen's rhythm. To him, Ye Xuan was a good friend and he was also good to Long Chen, so the protective talisman was definitely very precious. Yet, he casually gave it to Long Chen, which meant that he also valued Long Chen as his friend.

Moreover, Long Chen had even saved his life twice.

This was a great favor, Ye Xuan was someone who knew how to repay favors. This kind of kindness, he would never forget for the rest of his life.

"There's a way, but I'll have to trouble you." Ye Xuan said after thinking for a while.

"Go ahead."

"Bring me back to the Ghost City. I know that the Su Family is a clan of alchemists, and possesses an extremely terrifying innate constitution — — Purple Fire Phoenix Body. As long as a disciple inherits the Purple Fire Phoenix Body, they will be able to casually step into the Divine Martial Stage. Su Mo also has something like that, and it's even an outstanding pill refiner. He knows that he definitely has something as positive as the 'Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill' in his hands. "

Long Chen thought for a while and asked: "Can this' Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill 'expel the Darknorth energy in your body?"

"It should be possible. It seems that someone has tried it before." Ye Xuan said.

"Alright, I'll send you back." Long Chen nodded his head immediately. He wouldn't be able to break through in the Nether Battlefield for a short period of time anyway, and staying here for half a year or so was also a good thing.

The two of them conversed for a bit more before Long Chen decided to travel in the middle of the Unholy Blood River, in the opposite direction, in the same direction he came from. Because he was rushing there directly, his journey back was much faster.

"Whether Su Mo will give you this' Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill ', is still a question." While rushing on their way, Long Chen suddenly said.

Ye Xuan's face completely turned green, he laughed weakly, "Brother Chen, can you see that too?"

"That's right, I am sure now that I have seen this person from behind Su Mo. He is a centurion of the Netherworld Army, and his back view is extremely familiar. It must be this person." But I don't know if it was Su Mo who ordered it or not. "

Ye Xuan fell into deep thought, then said: "I also can't understand, but I really can't bear to see Su Mo at all. It's mainly because of the conflict with the juniors of the Su Family back in the Nether Palace City, but it doesn't have any enmity towards Su Mo, it's just that I don't want my sister to be married off like this, and that's all. Just because of this, he wants to kill me?"

It was obvious that this Ye Xuan was somewhat attached to his own older sister, the peerless City Master Specter, which was why he somewhat hated the Su Mo who was chasing after her.

If the 'Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill' is a not bad treasure, we only need to go back and see if Su Mo is willing to take it out right away. " Long Chen pondered for a moment, then said.

"Of course, it doesn't mean that Su Mo took it out straightforwardly. It definitely isn't because he wants to kill you." Long Chen added.

"I also thought the same. However, it was you who saved me this time. I really don't know how to thank you." Ye Xuan laughed somewhat bitterly.

"We're friends, not worth mentioning." Long Chen said indifferently as he hurried along.

"I think you better not come to the Nether Battlefield in the future. Those people are keeping an eye on you and they promise to kill you once."

"Can't come?" Ye Xuan was still a little unwilling. He had come to the Nether Battlefield to gain experience. This was a good opportunity.

"My weakness is that I don't have much combat experience. If I don't train myself more, it will be difficult for me to enter the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm — the Divine Sense realm."

"Let's survive first." Long Chen said.

On the way back, because Long Chen used a bit of lightning speed to travel along the shores of the Unholy Blood River, there were basically no battles on his way back, so his speed was extremely fast. Previously, he had spent half a year to reach the Nether Blood Sea, and with his full speed, Long Chen had already almost arrived at the entrance to the Nether Battlefield in less than half a month.

After half a month of interaction, Long Chen and Ye Xuan had become very familiar with each other. However, in Ye Xuan's eyes, Long Chen was still a very mysterious person.

From Ye Xuan's words, Long Chen roughly knew about the situation in the Nether Realm, which was something that he had to understand. After all, he still had to find the large scale Universe Teleportation Formations of the Nether Realm, go to the Eastern Emperor Region and the True Martial Imperial Palace s to find a way to go to Imperial Domain of Sword Soul.

The entire Nether Realm was controlled by the master of the Nether Palace. The master of the Nether Palace was a direct representative of the Eastern Emperor Region's master, the master of the area's East Palace. She held supreme authority, and the Netherworld Army was a direct subordinate of the master of the Nether Palace.

Ye Xuan's information was relatively complete, so he said to Long Chen: "Within the Nether Realm, there are no experts above the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, but there are also a lot of Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. You should know, the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm has three levels, and can basically pass through the first stage of the Wind Fire and Thunder Tribulations, the wind tribulation, can already be considered a super expert. My sister is a martial artist of this level, and the Emperor of the Netherworld Army's Emperor of the Underworld, is also a martial artist of this level.

Within the Nether Realm, the Palace Lord was the highest existence, under the control of the Palace Lord, in the entire Netherworld Army, there was still one more supreme ruler, and that was the so-called Emperor of the Underworld. According to Ye Xuan, his cultivation should be an expert who had survived the fire devouring tribulation, and she was only weaker than the Palace Chief.

Below the Underworld Emperor, there were a few Underworld Emperors. There were many experts of this level in the Nether Realm, such as the leaders of some large families, the Su family, and the Ye family.

It can be said that my sister Ye Xuan is the strongest person in the Ye Family right now, and is also a legend of the Ye Family. The reason the Ye Family was able to safely exist in the prefecture city of the Netherworld Udumbara City was all because of my sister. "Mu Xuanyin said in a cold voice," This is because I didn't expect that you would be able to find her.

It could be seen that Ye Xuan really admired this elder sister.

It wasn't an easy feat for a woman to reach this level.

Within the Nether Realm, there were many families, first-rate families, just like the Su Family, which were strong in Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

"If I don't have the Divine Martial Stage, I'm afraid I don't even have the qualifications to converse with the lord of the Nether Realm!"

Walking out of this incredibly huge Netherworld Army, the only thing Long Chen could do was to use the Universe Teleportation Formations, otherwise he would not be able to go to the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul at all.

The Netherworld Palace was only one eighth of the Eastern Emperor Region, without taking the Universe Teleportation Formations, it was basically impossible to go to the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul.

The reason the six demon clan members were able to reach the Desolate Imperial Domain was probably because the distance between them and the Netherworld Udumbara Valley was not too far.

In this one month's time, Ye Xuan's body was getting worse and worse. If he was not treated in time, even if he managed to recover, the root of his illness would probably be cured.

Fortunately, Ye Xuan managed to persevere on and see the entrance to the Nether Battlefield from afar.

"I'm finally back." After walking out of the dark green great array, Long Chen stood in the middle of the Hall of Life and Death. There wasn't much time left, so he hurriedly walked out of the Hall of Life and Death.

At this time, the few centurions who were guarding the gate were chatting boringly. Some of them were talking nonsense, but when they heard the sound of footsteps, they immediately turned their heads around. It was normal for someone to come out, so they just needed to register themselves.

"You ... you came out alive?"

"Chieftain Song Yang, I didn't put you down."

In their eyes, Long Chen had already died.

Long Chen didn't care what they thought. He directly said: "Aren't we going to register? "Hurry up."

One of the centurions opened the book somewhat embarrassedly. Long Chen's name had long been drawn in red, which meant that Long Chen was thought to be dead a long time ago.

For half a year, there were almost no signs of movement, but because Long Chen had gone in before, they assumed that he had long since died.

"Sorry about that." The centurion said somewhat embarrassedly.

But what they were curious about was, how did Long Chen survive?

"Let's go." After using the black pen to write off his name, without saying a word, Long Chen rushed out of the Life and Death Camp. The Netherworld Army training camp's exit was near the Phantom Colosseum.

In fact, most Netherworld Army s, unless they were ordered to do so, especially the soldiers, had no right to leave the Netherworld Army training camp easily.

At the entrance of the training camp, there were two thousand man camps guarding it. This meant that there were two Divine Martial Stage experts here, and the one in the middle of the two thousand man camps today was called 'Wolf Camp'.

Song Yang was sitting comfortably under a pavilion with another Chieftain. Long Chen recognized this Chieftain.

"Song Yang, your grandson is not bad. From the looks of it, in less than a year, he will reach the ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage." Qi Bing said with appreciation.

Just now, Song Yuchun had left.

At that time, two months after Long Chen entered the Netherworld Army, Song Yuchun finally joined the Netherworld Army again. Song Yang spent a lot of effort to transfer Song Yuchun to his hands, and now that Song Yuchun was a sergeant, he had a lot of battle achievements on him. As long as his strength reached the ninth level of the Heaven Martial Stage, Song Yang could immediately make him a centurion.

As long as Song Yuchun was nurtured, Song Yang would have a successor.

"Not bad, this kid's mind is only focused on dressing up. If he was to cultivate seriously, he would have already achieved great achievements." Song Yang said humbly.

"His progress can already be considered great. If Long Chen, who defeated him back then, was still alive, he probably wouldn't be his match right now." Qi Bing said.



"Long Chen?" Song Yang remembered this person.

"There hasn't been any news for half a year. With his strength, he should be dead by the time he goes to the Nether Battlefield." Song Yang smiled lightly.

All the people who went against him did not end up well.

Just as the two of them were happily chatting, a commotion suddenly came from the wide entrance of the training camp.

"What's going on?" Song Yang asked with his eyes wide open.

"Returning to the Chieftain, a soldier called Long Chen did not receive Chieftain's message, and actually wanted to force his way out!"

A soldier of Netherworld Army ran over and asked anxiously.

"Long Chen?" Song Yang and Qi Bing looked at each other, without saying a word, they stood up and rushed out of the door.

#### Chapter 944 - City Lord's Mansion

Long Chen didn't know yet that to leave this place, he would need the consent of the Chieftain.

If he knew this was going to happen, he might as well escape with his blood. It was different from being surrounded by Netherworld Army. Two thousand man camps made up 2000 people, of which 20 were centurion.

Long Chen had beaten up hundreds of centurion, so to be honest, these ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage were not even worth mentioning in front of him. Now that he had Ye Xuan's talisman, he naturally could not be bothered to talk to them. After all, Ye Xuan's life was more important, and he was just about to charge out, when he suddenly saw a person blocking in front of him.

This was the so-called enmity meeting.

Of course, the one who was jealous was even more so Song Yuchun. When Long Chen defeated him back then, she gave him a good beating. From now on, he would be mocked by the whirlpool. If he didn't have a good grandfather, he would probably sink into it forever.

He had entered the Netherworld Army with the larger goal of killing Long Chen, but after entering, he busied himself with other matters, so Long Chen left for the Nether Battlefield in a while.

Following that, everyone thought that Long Chen had died, so he did not pursue the matter.

But now, Long Chen was standing in front of him alive and well.

Seeing this cold youth whose eyes were filled with cold arrogance, Song Yuchun's eyes burned with fury as he charged straight towards Long Chen.

"Without the Chieftain's permission, you actually dare to charge out of this Nether training camp. Long Chen, you are committing a crime, accept your death!"

With that, he used his recently increased strength and the even stronger Yin Yang Nine-Layered Wheel to attack Long Chen. The surrounding people all dodged, if they were hit by Chieftain's grandson, it would not be worth it.

To be honest, Song Yuchun's methods were not legal. He was just a sergeant, and there were still many other centurion here.

They could only silently mourn for Long Chen. Who told Long Chen to offend this person for no reason?

Right at this moment, Long Chen's body suddenly disappeared, and when he appeared again, he was already behind Song Yu Chun. He suddenly kicked Song Yu's perky buttocks, immediately hitting one of his legs onto the ground with a loud 'pa' sound. Song Yu Chun let out a sound that shook the heavens and earth, and deeply sank into the ground, not moving at all in the form of a large word.

Everyone's face was already lifeless.

"So powerful!"

"How could he be so strong!"

"I'm guessing that brat, has he already reached Divine Martial Stage?"

"Impossible, Divine Martial Stage is not just at this level, his cultivation is extremely close to it. However, he is still not a match for the Divine Martial Stage. The Divine Martial Stage Warriors once had Heaven's Path Immersions, so Long Chen did not have that kind of heavenly aura. "

As the crowd discussed, Song Yang and Qi Bing's two great Divine Martial Stage rankers had already arrived. Song Yang looked carefully, the brat in the middle of the crowd, wasn't that the Long Chen he wanted to kill previously?

Without a second glance, he saw his own grandson who was being stepped on, and immediately, fury burned in his chest. Without a word, he wanted to immediately exterminate Long Chen, but at this time, when Qi Bing stood in front of him, he first stopped his movements, and then said coldly to Long Chen, "Long Chen, not only did you barge into Netherworld Army training camp, you even injured your comrades, you have already violated the military rules!"

"Is this how the military discipline in Netherworld Army works? I was just asking myself if I could get out, but I didn't barge in. Everyone else could see that this Miss Song was obviously the one who found an excuse to hit me first. If I didn't retaliate, wouldn't I be the one lying on the ground right now? As for whether what I said was true or false, all of the people present are all witnesses. I don't believe that there isn't a single person with a conscience here. "

Song Yang and Qi Bing were both clear that what Long Chen said was the truth, and from the looks of the surrounding audience, they could see this point, it was definitely because Song Yu hated Long Chen and wanted to be the first to make a move.

In addition, Long Chen had just called Song Yuchun Miss Song.

When they thought about Song Yu's usual attire and saw how he was eating shit like this, everyone could not help but laugh.

"All of you, quiet down!" In truth, he really wanted to slap Long Chen to death. It was just that in the Netherworld Army, if there was no sufficient reason, even if it was him, he wouldn't be able to easily kill the soldiers of Netherworld Army.

"All of you go back, this matter, go back to the Wolf Camp and deal with it!" Song Yang berated.

"Hold on." Long Chen was about to go out to begin with, but he raised his hand at this moment and said: "I have something important to take care of. If you neglect it, then you guys cannot afford to take it!"

It was Song Yang's turn to be dumbfounded. What kind of things couldn't even afford a Chieftain like him? His expression changed from a dumbstruck state to one of ridicule and he laughed out loud: "What kind of things can't I, Song Yang, handle? Tell me about it? Long Chen, let me tell you, even if something huge happens, you won't be able to leave this place today. At the same time, you have to return to the Wolf Camp to accept my punishment, even if you have an excuse, you can't openly injure others here! "

Long Chen laughed.

He stared at Song Yang for a while, then laughed: "If that's the case, old man, I apologize for not being able to accompany you, goodbye!"

Long Chen immediately turned into a golden ray of light and disappeared from Song Yang's field of vision. He did not even use Blood Escape, but his speed was already slightly faster than Song Yang's. This was the heaven defying aspect of Long Chen's speed right now.

"Chase!"

Song Yang's old face was extremely smelly. After instructing others to take care of Song Yuchun, he immediately chased after Long Chen, but he was already dumbfounded after chasing after him for a short while. Long Chen turned into a golden flash of lightning, and in an instant, disappeared from Song Yang's field of vision in the middle of the vast Ghost City.

"This direction, is the direction of the City Lord's Mansion! Chase, we can't let this brat escape. Since he has come out, then let me kill you without anyone noticing! "

Therefore, he quietly went in the direction of the City Lord's Mansion.

If Long Chen was in Netherworld Army, it was not because he did not want to take Ye Xuan out to intimidate the other party, but it was just that it was inappropriate. As long as he knew about this from the inside, there was no need to spread it. Ye Xuan had obviously been struck by the Netherworld Army's Divine Palm of Beiming, if word of this got out, what would others think?

Therefore, it was still inappropriate.

The City Lord's Mansion was a huge building complex, it was the inner city of the Ghost City, where nearly a hundred thousand people lived, their relationship was complex and the number of experts inside was not less than the Netherworld Army's.

The gate of the Mayor's mansion was also strictly guarded. Without an order, ordinary people wouldn't be able to enter. However, Long Chen would not make the same mistake he did with the Netherworld Army. He immediately turned into a streak of blood light and escaped into the City Lord's Mansion using the Blood Escape. Ye Xuan knew the location of the beautiful City Lord, Ye Xuan.

"Who is it!"

Long Chen had just landed on the ground, a woman wearing a purple dress that could shake the world was standing in front of him. Long Chen felt a pressure that he couldn't resist on his body, he reckoned that an expert of Ye Xuan's level could kill him with a wave of his hand.

"I'm your brother's friend."

While Long Chen was speaking, he had already pulled Ye Xuan out from the Great Void Realm. Ye Xuan's entire body was now dark green, emitting an ice cold aura, he had already breathed in a lot, and the air out of his body had become less.

Although Ye Xuan was not the Netherworld Army, he had interacted with him quite a lot. At this moment, his beautiful eyes were filled with anger, and he hurriedly pulled Ye Xuan into his embrace. Carrying him, he teleported into the great hall where she was previously staying.

"Follow me."

A melodious sound that sounded like the cry of a bird rang out.

Without saying a word, Long Chen followed him in. In the middle of the hall, there was a beautifully decorated house. At this moment, Ye Xuan had placed her brother on the soft bed, her gaze was extremely gentle and even though he saw that her brother was injured, she was extremely calm.

"This is Netherworld Army's Divine Palm of Beiming?"

On the bed, Ye Xuan had almost entered a state of unconsciousness. Only after feeling his elder sister's warmth did he open his hazy, sleepy eyes and slightly nod his head.

Seeing his brother like that, Ye Xuan bit her white teeth.

"Be good and lie down for a while."

Ye Xuan touched her brother's forehead, telling him to rest before looking at Long Chen, who directly said: "The Su Family's Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill, is able to save the Divine Palm of Beiming. I think it's better for City Lord to hurry up and summon General Su Mo over. I wonder how long your little brother can last.

Ye Xuan did not expect Long Chen to make such a suggestion, so she had no choice but to take another look at Long Chen before walking out, because Long Chen had arrogantly come in earlier, so at this time, there were already a lot of people gathered in the hall.

Ye Xuan said to one of them: "Call Su Mo over here and have him bring along the Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill. I have something to ask of him."

The Divine Martial Stage expert nodded, and with a flash, he disappeared from the hall, while the others waited outside.

"Mayor, what happened?" One of the warriors who seemed to have a higher status said.

"It's nothing, my brother is injured." Ye Xuan said with an extremely calm tone.

Those who were familiar with her definitely knew that she was suppressing her anger. Within her territory, her little brother had actually been assassinated continuously, and this time, it was even someone from the Netherworld Army. Who was it that wanted to deal with her brother?

Thinking about it, Ye Xuan felt a headache coming on.

"Who is it? City Lord, let's get rid of them right now. "

"Yes, he even dares to touch the City Lord. He must be tired of living."

Chapter 945 - Dense Fog

Ye Xuan waved his hand and said: "Fortunately, my life is still there. Just wait until Su Mo comes over. Let my little brother recover first, I'll instruct you on other matters. "

"Yes."

Everyone nodded their heads respectfully.

Only now did Ye Xuan return to his room. At this time, Ye Xuan had already fallen into a deep sleep, and the eerie white fog, because of Ye Xuan's ice-cold temperature, had congealed on the bed.

After taking a look at Ye Xuan's situation, and using his powerful primordial spirit to expel the chill from his body, Ye Xuan finally saw Long Chen at his side. Her tone was gentle, and he said to Long Chen in an extremely friendly manner: "Can you tell me the specific situation, please?"

Long Chen nodded, and told the city master about what happened in the Nether Battlefield, as well as what happened last time he saved Ye Xuan.

Of course, he did not imply in his words that he believed that Su Mo was the mastermind. He knew the relationship between Ye Xuan and Su Mo. In a situation where he did not have evidence, he could not speak carelessly, or else it might lead to a fatal disaster.

Ye Xuan and Su Mo were both super strong experts of the same level that Long Chen couldn't escape even with his blood.

After hearing everything, Ye Xuan was extremely shocked by Long Chen. In her eyes, Long Chen was only a small practitioner at the seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage. He originally thought that Long Chen was just lucky and accidentally saved Ye Xuan once, but he didn't expect that it was not only Long Chen who saved him this time around.

Furthermore, Long Chen did not just casually save Ye Xuan. Instead, he used his own strength to beat the other party back!

The seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage, was able to repel Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm?

Long Chen's words were suddenly very vague, but Ye Xuan knew that one of them was definitely not that simple. This Long Chen, definitely had something extraordinary about him.

Black, slightly revealed a few purple eyes. 's eyes swept over his body as he suddenly bloomed with a beautiful smile, and said: "My little brother doesn't like to talk to others since he was young. It seems like your relationship with him isn't that bad."

Long Chen laughed, and did not say much.

"Who do you think is the murderer? We did not manage to make a move in Ghost City, so we pretended to be in Netherworld Army and entered the Nether Battlefield. " Ye Xuan suddenly asked.

"I'm not sure about that either. I can only wait until he wakes up and let him explain himself." Long Chen was unwilling to get himself into trouble, so he kept his mouth shut.

After Ye Xuan heard this, he stood guard by the side of the bed and did not say anymore. With Ye Xuan's majestic true essence nourishing him, Ye Xuan's expression looked better, and he gradually became clear-headed.

"Big sister, I'm really useless. Sorry for troubling you again." Ye Xuan said somewhat apologetically.

"Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and you have a lot of battle experience, it's very normal that you can't win. Don't think too much into it. Wait until Su Mo comes here and used the Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill to save you, then you can rest here for a few months.

Ye Xuan looked at his little brother with eyes full of dotting.

At the same time, she seemed to have a lot of trust in Su Mo.



Long Chen and Ye Xuan could hear it clearly.

"General Su Mo, the Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill is so precious, will he give it to me so easily?" Ye Xuan asked calmly.

"Hmm?" Ye Xuan laughed and said: "You seem to have quite a large prejudice against him. I have been together with him for hundreds of years, but I still don't know what his character is like. "Just watch, he's about to arrive."

Sure enough, after Ye Xuan finished speaking, there was a commotion outside.

"Sister Hailey, can I come in?" The voice that came from outside was Su Mo's magnetic voice.

"Come in."

Ye Xuan stood up, and revealed a shallow smile. She believed in Su Mo, so after seeing Ye Xuan being struck by the Divine Palm of Beiming, she had not revealed any signs of anxiety. Otherwise, if he did not have any way to save him, she would have gone berserk long ago.

Just then, Su Mo pushed open the door and walked in. The first time he looked at Ye Xuan and his sister, and the second time he looked at Long Chen who was in the middle of the corner, he revealed a cold glint at the corner of his eyes. However, he quickly covered it up, as if he hadn't seen Long Chen at all.

"Damn it, who exactly is it, to actually sneak into the Nether Battlefield and use the Divine Palm of Beiming to attack. These few years, the Netherworld Army's techniques were especially serious, it seems that I have to go to the book and let the Emperor of the Underworld treat this problem. " Su Mo frowned and said.

"This time, it's all my fault. I wasn't optimistic about your little brother."

Su Mo felt somewhat guilty. He sat on the edge of the bed, Long Chen and Ye Xuan were both looking at what he was going to do next. At this time, Su Mo took out a precious box made of fiery-red crystals from the ring s without saying a word.

"This is a Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill, it's something that is the most masculine. After he consumes it, I can use the primordial spirit to expand it and expel the Darknorth energy within his body. Lil 'White, help your little brother up. "

After seeing the fiery-red treasure box, Long Chen and Ye Xuan fell into deep thought. The Netherworld Army might be Su Mo's man, but how could they be so sure that Su Mo was the Emissary? Ye Xuan was not an idiot. He had interacted with Su Mo for hundreds of years and did not even know who Su Mo was?

Furthermore, why would Su Mo attack Ye Xuan?

Ye Xuan was only a child using his The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, who knew how many hundreds of years it would take for him to reach that level?

Furthermore, with how generous he was at the moment, he took out the precious Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pills, without even frowning, this Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill was a third ranked pill, it had a huge healing effect, and normally, as long as it was struck by a Yin cold type battle skill, the effects of using this Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill would be much better than other pills. If used in actual combat, the Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill would be able to produce an incomparably huge healing effect, even if it was an injury caused by a Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm cultivator.

In many cases, this Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill was simply equivalent to a life.

"Alright." Ye Xuan was not surprised at all, she immediately helped Ye Xuan up, and helped him coordinate with Su Mo while Su Mo sat behind him. After sending the Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill into Ye Xuan's mouth to swallow, both of Su Mo's hands burned with purple flames.

Su Mo was also an alchemist. His Pill Fire had a dual effect with the Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill in Ye Xuan's body. After coordinating with it, the speed at which he expelled the Northern Profound Qi increased by a lot.

Long Chen had been carefully observing everything that happened, and a look of deep thought appeared on his face.

"Is this Su Mo really alright?"

From the looks of it, it shouldn't be a problem, but why did he subconsciously give her a hostile look when he entered the door? If he was the murderer, it was very normal for Long Chen to have spoiled his plans. However, from the other appearances, it did not seem to be the case.

Therefore, Long Chen was also caught up in his own dilemma.

Roughly an hour later, the Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill's refinement process was over.

Su Mo asked Ye Xuan to lie down quietly, then said to the beautiful City Lord Ye Xuan who was beside him: "I have already resolved the Northern Dark Qi, but his body is already injured, so he needs the Nine Suns Fire Phoenix Pill's medicinal power to slowly seep into his body. Thus, it's best for him to rest in bed for a short period of time."

"Well, I'll arrange it. If you're tired, go back and rest." Ye Xuan was like a wife as he wiped away his sweat.

"I will make a trip to the Nether Battlefield to see if there are any clues. At the same time, I will inform the Netherworld Army in the other cities and have them monitor some unknown people. Especially the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, they learned the characteristic of Divine Palm of Beiming. Little brother Ye Xuan was assassinated again and again, this is not a good thing, if we do not kill the culprit, then the trouble will come again and again. I really don't know which people actually dares to touch us, the Ye Family, and the Su Family. When Su Mo said these words, his eyes were clearly spitting out flames of anger.

Ye Xuan was also furious, and said: "You have troubled yourself more on this matter, my brother will be fine while he is staying at the City Lord's Mansion, but Ghost City is under my control, I want to see, who can escape from my consciousness."

Su Mo's heart trembled.

In other words, a small half of the Ghost City s were under Ye Xuan's control. Fortunately, the Netherworld Army training camp s at the eastern part of the city were not under Ye Xuan's perception.

"In that case, I'll be leaving first." Su Mo nodded. Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly saw Long Chen and said, "I heard that you were the one who saved Ye Xuan from the Nether Battlefield, right?"

Long Chen was still wearing his Nether Armor, and was obviously a member of the Netherworld Army. Since Su Mo was the commander of the Ghost City, which meant that he was Long Chen's current boss, Long Chen naturally had to listen to him.

Therefore, Long Chen nodded his head and said: "Previously, I was in a hurry to come to the City Lord's Mansion, so I had some conflicts with the Thousand Soldiers Battalion warriors guarding the gate.

Su Mo nodded his head in satisfaction, and said: "This is not a big deal, you saved him, and can be considered to have done a huge contribution for me. Follow me back to the Netherworld Army, I will heavily reward you."

Su Mo, was an existence of Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. With a single finger, he would probably be able to strangle Long Chen to death.

Now, he wanted Long Chen to return.

Long Chen's heart stirred. "If I go back to the Netherworld Army, there might be other troubles. Su Mo doesn't think too highly of my appearance."

Thinking about it, Long Chen said, "Ye Xuan and I are brothers with life and death, now that he is injured, I want to watch by the side. General Su Mo, can I go back later?"

The moment Long Chen finished speaking, he laid on the bed. Ye Xuan, who was already feeling much better, anxiously said: "Let Long Chen stay here, I'm too bored by myself. He saved me twice, it's my brother, we still haven't had a proper chat."

Seeing Ye Xuan being so persistent, Su Mo was speechless.

"Let's go." He gave Ye Xuan a gentle smile, then indifferently left.

## Chapter 946 - Direct Disciples

Long Chen planned to accompany Ye Xuan here for a while. Right now, he had a feeling that he didn't have a goal. His only goal was to enter the Divine Martial Stage as soon as possible.

After Su Mo left, Ye Xuan spoke to Ye Xuan for a while beside the bed. Then, she looked at Long Chen and gently waved his hand: "Come here."

Long Chen didn't know what she wanted to do, or whether she walked right in front of her. This girl was a rare beauty. More importantly, he had a powerful cultivation and a tranquil temperament. Even if she

bore no ill intentions, Long Chen, who was standing in front of her, still felt a little uncomfortable under her somewhat purple eyes.

It seems that there are still many mysteries on you. Everyone has their own secrets, so I won't force you. You are my brother's savior, and you even saved him twice. Ye Xuan said with a smile.

Long Chen did not decline. He was still very weak right now, and with the increase in his strength, the Human Emperor's Art, the Sky Emperor's Art of Destruction, and so on ...

Seeing that Long Chen did not answer, Ye Xuan thought for a while. Suddenly, his eyes lit up, and he said. "You just came out of the Nether Battlefield, so you probably do not know about the grand occasion that will happen in Ghost City ten days later."

"I don't know." Long Chen shook his head and said. In front of Ye Xuan, his performance was normal.

Ye Xuan then explained, "Among the Ghost City, there will be a Martial Arts Competition s every few years. The requirement is for one to be no older than fifty years of age, and their cultivation must not be lower than the seventh stage of Heaven Martial Stage to be able to participate. He can be considered the new generation of experts in the Ghost City. "

"You want me to participate in this Martial Arts Competition?" To be honest, Long Chen had participated in many of the Martial Arts Competition s, so he was not very interested in them.

Ye Xuan smiled and said, "Of course it's not that simple. Of course it can be considered a test for you, I have been planning to take in a disciple, so I have already promised, if anyone can become the champion, I will take him in as my disciple. "

Ye Xuan wants to take a disciple?

This was something that Long Chen had never thought of.

After hearing this news, Ye Xuan who was lying on the bed suddenly became agitated, and quickly said, "Brother Chen, quickly agree, my big sister is an expert in Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, in the Nether Realm, the strongest in the Ye Family, there are billions of youths who don't even have the qualifications to be her disciple. You can participate in this Martial Arts Competition!"

Ye Xuan was very excited.

As long as Long Chen was a brother, he would only be so excited when Ye Xuan brought up such a matter.

Long Chen was not an idiot. Not only was Ye Xuan's strength extraordinary, he could be said to be a person with great authority, and even had the powerful Ye Family as his backing. Moreover, his brother Ye Xuan also regarded him as a brother. If Long Chen was able to become Ye Xuan's disciple, their relationship would definitely become even closer.

Ye Xuan sized up Long Chen and continued: "The reason why I have this idea is that I don't directly grant you something. Firstly, I can see that you have a very good relationship with my younger brother, and I am not willing to use the word 'reward' to tarnish your friendship, you see. Secondly, this is a very important point, our Ye Family is most famous in the world for our 'Seven Killings Bloodline s'. The bloodline of our Ye Family's disciples are born stronger than others, and during battle, we can incite a huge amount of killing intent, supporting within the primordial spirit s, forming a method of killing that is filled with deterrence. Killing is the specialty of our Ye family, but I discovered that you also have a strong killing intent. If I were to choose a disciple, I would definitely choose one with a stronger killing aura. You're perfect for it. "

From her outer appearance, Long Chen really could not tell that the Ye Family was a family that specialized in slaughter. But then he thought that the reason Ye Xuan went to the Nether Battlefield was probably because he was igniting his killing intent through battle.

Ye Xuan gave off a grand atmosphere, while Ye Xuan gave off a peaceful and pleasing feeling, it was really hard to imagine that the two of them were actually good at killing.

At this time, Long Chen noticed that there was a blood-red jade pendant on Ye Xuan's neck. The jade pendant was pasted on her snow white skin, and below it was a chasm that made one's imagination run wild. At first, Long Chen did not notice this blood-red jade pendant, but looking carefully, this jade pendant was carved with a blood-red lotus that was demonic and beautiful, with a power that could captivate one's heart and soul.

"Long Chen, what's your decision?" Ye Xuan did not force Long Chen, but asked him for his opinion. From this point, she had already given himself to Long Chen.

"Thank you for your love. I will attend." Long Chen said as he nodded his head.

If he could acknowledge this beauty as his master, Long Chen would be like a fish in water. In the Ghost City, and even in the entire Nether Realm, there would be strong backing. People like Song Yang, if they wanted to pinch him, they would have no choice but to take Ye Xuan who was behind them into consideration.

Hearing Long Chen's words, Ye Xuan and his sister revealed smiles, they knew what was going on, and smiled at each other.

"Of course, if you are unable to become the champion, you will not be able to become my direct disciple. This will still depend on yourself. However, I think very highly of you." Ye Xuan said with a sweet smile.

"Unless a practitioner from the Divine Martial Stage appears, no one in the Heaven Martial Stage is my match." Long Chen said firmly and decisively.

The current him, just by his speed alone, was completely an assassin in the Heaven Martial Stage. Even if he was at the ninth level of the Heaven Martial Stage, he was still nothing in the eyes of the current him.

This affirmation and confidence slightly moved Ye Xuan. When he was Long Chen's age and strength, he definitely did not have the same fighting strength as Long Chen.

"Don't worry." Not many people under the age of fifty have reached Divine Martial Stage. Other than my brother, there are also a few other geniuses from the Netherworld Kingdom. " Ye Xuan said gently.

This way, Long Chen could feel more at ease.

As the direct disciple of this beautiful city lord, he had accepted her as his disciple.

To him, this was like a pie falling from the sky.

"Good, very good. Brother Chen, now that you have become my sister's disciple, our relationship will change in the future. Our relationship will no longer be like that of brothers. It will be like that of uncles and nephews." Ye Xuan said complacently at the side.

"Speak less. Rest well." Long Chen scolded.

Seeing that Long Chen and Ye Xuan's relationship was so close, the Beautiful City Mistress was very pleased. She continued, "Taking in a disciple was just a thought I had a few days ago. However, the news has already spread, you still have to prepare well to prevent any strong warriors from coming here. Also, if it's the champion, there's still the original reward of a third grade Divine Weapon, Piao Xie. The reason why I want to take you in as my disciple is because you are a Sword Fighter and have a deep understanding of the way of the sword.

Long Chen nodded his head, the lady's eyes were sharp and sharp, instantly seeing through Long Chen's true abilities.

"Of the two of us, my brother uses a blade, and I use a sword. Sword, do you know how to use it? " Ye Xuan asked worriedly. She was good at sword arts, and if Long Chen knew it, then this disciple was even more suitable, and even more perfect.

"Of course." Long Chen had also used the sword before, and he had obtained a Yin Yang Sword Soul. All masters used the sword, but in reality, the sword was the most suitable weapon for him.

Looking at Long Chen, Ye Xuan felt even more satisfied.

"In our Ye family, there are two of Piao Xie's Divine Level 3 Divine Weapons, one of which is used by my brother. You should have seen his blood-red blade, right? If a third-grade Divine level Divine Weapon could fully unleash its potential, its power would be boundless. This is a blood red sword. If you win the championship, this third grade Divine Ranked long sword will be yours. "

Long Chen's Emperor Destruction Army was only at the first grade Divine level, and a third grade Divine level weapon was something that the celestial realm experts would use in combination. Naturally, it was a good item, something the Emperor of the Underworld would never be able to compare to.

Furthermore, a blood red sword, the color of blood, represented killing intent. This sword called Piao Xie, was definitely very suitable for Long Chen.

With the identity of a disciple, was at the third level of the Divine Level.

This wasn't all.



Following that, Ye Xuan continued: "sword floating blood, is the champion's reward. Just with Piao Xie's words, you don't have any suitable combat skills, and it's also useless. How about this, as long as you win the championship of Martial Arts Competition, I will hand over to you and my Ye Family's combat skill 'robbing'. This is also the battle skill my brother is currently training in. In our Ye family, most of the strong warriors are training this "Death Kill" technique. Of course, the prerequisite is that you have enough comprehension ability and can cultivate this "Tribulation" technique. Similarly, if you do not have the true essence of Divine Martial Stage, you do not have the strength to perform the "Tribulation Killing technique". "

He had continuously brought out Piao Xie and his "killing move". From this, it could be seen that Ye Xuan valued Long Chen quite a lot.

"Thank you very much." Long Chen gritted his teeth and said.

"No need to thank me, you deserve all of these, and you haven't even won the championship yet. With so many variables, who knows if these treasures will be gifted to others? "

Ye Xuan was in a very good mood, hence he said this while smiling on the bed.

"Just watch." Long Chen waved his hand.

"Alright, you guys chat. I'll go out first. You should take care to rest. "

Ye Xuan's last sentence was spoken to Ye Xuan. After he finished speaking, she left the place. She had just awakened his spiritual sense, and the entire City Lord's Mansion was under her control.

Long Chen really felt like he was dreaming.

She never thought that she would receive such a great opportunity to save Ye Xuan two times.

In the City Lord's Mansion, if Ye Xuan wanted to pry into their conversation, he could clearly hear it. Thus, the two of them no longer continued to study Su Mo.

"Prepare well. Ten days. It'll be here in a moment."

#### Chapter 947 - Su Xue

When Su Mo walked out of the City Lord's Mansion, Song Yang was waiting outside. Song Yang's identity was only that of a Chieftain, so without Ye Xuan's order, a Chieftain had no right to rashly enter the City Lord's Mansion. Thus, he could only wait outside.

"This Long Chen, he actually dares to charge out of the Netherworld Army training camp, he probably barged into the City Lord's Mansion, and not long later, he will probably be kicked out!"

Just as Song Yang thought about it, he saw Su Mo walking out. Su Mo was the supreme existence among the Netherworld Army, and Song Yang was a small little Chieftain. When he saw this super strong expert, he had no choice but to kneel down and pay his respects.

Previously, Long Chen did not do so.

Su Mo seemed to be in a bad mood, so he ignored Song Yang, and seeing that Su Mo was actually ignoring him and walking past him, Song Yang became a little confused. He immediately stood up and followed, and said to Su Mo: "Motel, I am Wolf Camp's Chieftain, Song Yang. "I have something to tell you!"

Su Mo did not respond to him, and continued to walk forward.

"A soldier called Long Chen actually ignored the orders of the Chieftain, broke out of the Netherworld Army training camp, and even broke into the City Lord's Mansion. I just want to ask, can I order for Long Chen to be arrested, and then punish him with military discipline?"

After saying all that, Song Yang looked at Su Mo with anticipation.

This caused Song Yang to be stunned, and he broke out in a cold sweat. Su Mo was the type of person who could casually pinch Song Yang to death. Just a cold gaze was enough to scare Song Yang to death.

He had a premonition that if it wasn't for the circumstances of the arena, Su Mo would have directly torn him to shreds!

"What's going on?" Song Yang was confused.

After realising this, Song Yang was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat. He didn't even dare to follow behind him now, as he showed an expression of reverence towards the figure in front of him. He could only follow Su Mo towards the eastern part of the city, in the direction of the Netherworld Army's training grounds.

Ye Xuan had recently become vigilant, and had been using his mind to observe the surroundings of the City Lord Palace the entire time. When Su Mo finally walked out of the radius of ten li of his consciousness, his entire body was ignited with a purple flame, a purple image of a divine bird appeared behind him, and Song Yang painfully knelt onto the ground. This enormous aura made him unable to resist at all, as a sense of fear suddenly arose within him.

"What exactly did Marshal Su Mo encounter at the City Lord's Mansion that made him so angry?" Song Yang thought suspiciously.

"Song Yang." Suddenly, Su Mo stopped in his tracks, turned his head, and said to the perspiring Song Yang.

Song Yang immediately fawned as he jogged all the way until he was right in front of Su Mo.

"Tell me everything you know about that Long Chen." Su Mo said coldly.

Song Yang secretly rejoiced in his heart. He knew that Long Chen had definitely offended Su Mo, and Long Chen was definitely done for by now, so he told him the whole details, from the first time he saw Long Chen, to what happened now, and all of them entered Su Mo's ears.

"Can you defeat your opponent at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage?"

Su Mo squinted, paused for a bit, and continued: "He has done a great favor for Ye Xuan, Ye Xuan will definitely bestow it to him. There's still ten days until the Martial Arts Competition, that whatever Martial Arts Competition, becomes his disciple.

"Ah, what should we do? It is very possible that Long Chen will become the champion!" Song Yang said with his eyes wide open.

If Long Chen became Ye Xuan's disciple, he would have no idea how long it would take for Song Yang to take revenge for his grandson, nor did he know if he would ever have the chance to take revenge for his grandson again.

This brat is a little strange. He is clearly only at the seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage, but he has such combat power, there must be something strange about him, we cannot underestimate him. Let's do this, Song Yang, I'll give you a mission, you go to the Snow Sun Center and call Su Xue back.

Song Yang's eyes lit up, revealing an expression of admiration. He said anxiously: "Motel, you want Miss Su Xue to participate in the Martial Arts Competition, and obtain the position of City Lord and disciple from Ye Xuan ah, Miss Su Xue is so young, and her Divine Martial Stage is already at that level. Her talent is only slightly inferior to Ye Xuan's, and she is definitely the most suitable candidate, and Miss Su Xue's ability is even stronger here."

"Go, cut the crap. Remember to keep your mouth shut. If today's conversation gets out, not only you, even your family and those bastards outside will be killed by me." After Su Mo finished speaking, he turned around and entered the Netherworld Army.

Song Yang immediately covered his mouth, but his legs were still shaking.

From within the ring, Song Yang summoned his high-levelled Nether War Horse. As fast as lightning, Song Yang quickly disappeared from the Ghost City.

As for Su Mo, after returning to his own great hall, he sat down in the center with his eyes closed to meditate.

"Su Yi, I've seen that little fellow who saved Ye Xuan twice in a row."

After Su Mo finished speaking, a black ranker walked out from behind him and knelt in front of Su Mo, saying somewhat fearfully: "Motel, it's not that I can't, it's just that this brat is too bizarre. Every single time he used such a method to save Ye Xuan, it's unimaginable.

Su Mo glanced at him, then said: "What are you going to do next?"

The man called Su Yi immediately said in fear: "I will think of a way again. Next time, I will definitely kill Ye Xuan and complete the mission!"

"Bullshit!" Su Mo was furious, and suddenly, a wave of purple flames knocked Su Yi to the ground. Su Yi crawled up in fear and said anxiously, "Motel, don't be angry!"

"Calm down? "Hehe, you are really thinking too much. Right now, you have already alerted him. Ye Xuan will definitely not come out from the City Lord's Mansion in the next few months. How are you going to kill him?" Su Mo laughed coldly.

"I ... I definitely have a way."

"What method do you have to escape Ye Xuan's consciousness that is ten miles in radius?" Su Mo asked.

This time, Su Yi had nothing to say. He knelt on the ground, raised his head, and looked at Su Mo with a dazed expression. From Su Mo's tone of voice, he could vaguely guess what happened.

"Sorry Su Yi, I can't have any flaws, today Ye Xuan is already suspecting me a little, but he didn't say it out loud, I don't want to lose anything."

Hearing that, Su Yi had already realized what was going to happen next. He raised his head in despair and said sorrowfully: "Motel, I have been loyal to the Su Family for a thousand years and have rendered meritorious service to the Su Family. You cannot treat me like this!"

With that, he stood up and prepared to escape.

But right at this moment, Su Mo's purple flames completely swallowed the expert of Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

In just an instant, Su Yi had completely disappeared from the great hall. This was Su Mo's palace, named Zi Mo Hall.

After Su Yi's figure completely disappeared, Su Mo helplessly shook his head and sighed: "Su Yi, I actually don't want to kill you, but I can't let my plan have any flaws. After all, this matter is too important to me, and I can even give up on Ye Xuan, whom I have chased for so many years, let alone you."

When he thought about Ye Xuan, Su Mo's eyes revealed a hint of emotion. This emotion included possessiveness, hostility, helplessness and other kinds of emotions.

A few days later, in the training camp, a man and a woman got off the Nether Battlehorse. Both men and women wore heavy black Nether Armors, and the man in the middle was the aged Song Yang.

She was also a member of the Netherworld Army, and wore pitch black Nether Armors with dark green patterns on her body. Although she had thick and heavy armor wrapped around her, it was still possible to see her astonishing figure, a snow-white colour, skin that was like goosebumps compared to the black armor. A dense and cold Qi was being emitted from her body, it was similar to Su Mo in terms of her temperament, giving people a creepy feeling.

After taking off the helmet, the girl's long black hair fell down. She did indeed have a peerless appearance. Her exquisite nose and white face were filled with a cold killing intent.

This kind of woman was swift and decisive, possessing a kind of aura that was difficult to describe. Although Song Yang's strength was the same as hers, he had no choice but to submit in front of her and respectfully invite Su Xue to dismount.

After getting off the Nether Battlehorse, without saying a word, Su Xue twisted her arrogant body which was covered by the Nether Armor and headed in the direction of the Purple Ink Palace. If Su Mo called her, she would naturally be waiting for her there.

This young lady had caused an uproar in most of the Netherworld Army training camps. Basically, the soldiers of Netherworld Army watched her pass by in a daze before discussing this woman's matter in a low voice with others.

"Su Xue, I heard that you are a member of the Motel's family. Although you are not directly in charge like the Motel, but you are probably still in a branch, someone who can be considered a better person."

She was originally from the Ghost City, but in these few years, it was her turn to carry out a mission, which was why she was transferred to the Snow Sun Central City. This Su Xue, she is known as the number one genius among the young generation in the Ghost City, I heard that ten years ago, she had already entered the Divine Martial Stage, and up until now, she is not even fifty years old.

"Only the City Lord's younger brother Ye Xuan, who just arrived, is slightly stronger than Su Xue with this kind of talent."

Look, the Motel and the City Lord are a pair. Su Xue, you guys can also be a pair with Ye Xuan, wouldn't this mean that they have a closer relationship?

Chapter 948 - Red Lotus Jade Pendant

"Fuck you. If that's the case, then I will be very disappointed."

"What, you're interested in a proud son of heaven like Miss Su Xue? I think it would be better for you to wake up. For someone like him, you don't even have the qualifications to talk. Wait until you break through the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage before you daydream about such things. "

"Of course I don't dare to hope. However, Su Xue is the goddess in my heart. Who would want their goddess to be married off so casually?"

Some of the words were even very straightforward, but she was not angry. On the contrary, a rare indifferent smile was revealed on her face. She liked the feeling of being discussed and worshipped by others.

"It's been a long time since I've returned to Ghost City. I wonder what exactly has happened to Ghost City in this period of time?" Su Xue surveyed the surroundings as she spoke while smiling.

Nothing had changed. Some of the old faces had disappeared, but new ones had appeared. The speed at which the Netherworld Army was changing had always been very frightening.

"Back then, when Su Xue was still in the Ghost City, you guys didn't know how terrifying she was. She almost eliminated the speed at which the Motel comprehended nether energy, and in all sorts of battles, she was always the champion, the target of fear for the young warriors. She went to the Nether Battlefield to cultivate, and I heard that she had once asked to kill an expert with her own hands.

"The position of the Motel in the Su Family is one of the top. To be able to obtain the respect of the Motel, Su Xue instantly became a high ranking figure in the Su Family."

"At such a young age, there are very few people in the entire Netherworld Kingdom who could achieve such a feat."

Hearing these words of praise, Su Xue had already arrived at the Purple Ink Palace. She was very familiar with the people here and even without their guidance, she could still find the way.

"Greetings Miss Su Xue." In front of the large doors of the Purple Ink Palace, two centurions bowed slightly towards Su Xue.

Su Xue was still in the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. According to the rules of the Netherworld Army, it should be Su Xue bowing to them, but because of Su Xue's special identity, it could only be reversed.

Su Xue didn't pay attention to them and directly walked into the Purple Ink Palace.

Su Mo's strength had already reached the Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and the peak of the The Extreme Level of Martial Arts was only a step away from Ye Xuan. Ye Xuan's divine sense was five kilometers away, and he, Su Mo, was already six or seven kilometers away.

Su Xue's arrival was naturally within his control.

In the center of the hall, Su Mo sat at the seat of honor. As he watched Su Xue's graceful body, dressed in Nether Armors, walk in step by step from outside the hall, a burst of desire exploded in Su Mo's eyes.

He hadn't touched a woman in a long time.

Seeing Su Mo, Su Xue's face changed from an ice mountain to a blazing flame in an instant. The gloomy girl who had previously frightened everyone was now smiling sweetly and gently kneeling at Su Mo's feet. She said in a gentle voice: "Su Xue greets Motel."

"Stand up, let me have a good look at you." Su Mo's voice revealed a slight smile of satisfaction.

Only then did Su Xue stand up, and allowed Su Mo's gaze to measure her proud figure.

"Xue'er, come sit on my lap." Su Mo said.



"Mhmm." Su Xue somewhat bashfully nodded, wrapped her arms around Su Mo's neck and sat on his thigh. She looked at Su Mo lovingly.

"Aren't you going to take off the Nether Armor?" Su Mo asked with a smile.

"I won't. Let's get down to proper business first." Su Xue teasingly said.

"Fine." A large problem was also accumulated in Su Mo's heart, and he began to talk about it with Su Xue one by one.

"Why are you asking me to come back so urgently?" Didn't that bitch Ye Xuan give you a limit to your strength? Only when you reach the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm would you be able to marry her? " Speaking of Ye Xuan, Su Xue's eyes were filled with anger and jealousy.

When she was born, Ye Xuan's peerless talent had already reached the point where everyone knew and everyone looked up to her. It was with great difficulty that she finally had the realm she had today, and the possibility of catching up to Ye Xuan.

"Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm is not that easy to obtain. Even though I'm not far away, it should be something that happened over a dozen years ago. I won't be able to hold on for more than a dozen years, moreover, there have been new unforeseen events recently." Su Mo said with a calm voice.

"What change?" Su Xue tilted her head and asked with interest. Her eyelashes were very long, and she slightly raised them. She had a cunning look to her, and with her intelligent eyes, she looked very cute.

"Ye Xuan's brother, a twenty-nine-year-old genius of the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, has come to the Ghost City, and from then on, she will probably live together with Ye Xuan." Su Mo said.

"That's strange, what does Ye Xuan's brother coming here have to do with you obtaining the right to use the Red Lotus Jade Pendant?" Su Xue tensed up and took the chance to ask.

Su Mo punched, lightly hitting the table beside him.

"Our Su Clan has already paid too much for this. I have hibernated for so many years, and right now, the only hope is on me. I absolutely cannot allow even the slightest mistake. Xue'er, think about it, the Red Lotus Jade Pendant has the ability to nurture the Divine Martial Spirit s, increase comprehension, increase cultivation and even protect one's life. This is the Ye Family's heirloom, the Red Lotus Jade Pendant, the reason why Ye Xuan has been stronger than me since young. But now, Ye Xuan's cultivation has almost reached the peak, she is standing at the peak of the Nether Realm, supporting the entire Ye Family, but at this time, her own brother is always together with her, and her brother is also a genius. What do you think will happen? " Su Mo said solemnly.

Su Xue then suddenly realized what was going on and said with lingering fear: "It's very possible that Ye Xuan will pass the Red Lotus Jade Pendant to Ye Xuan. After all, Ye Xuan would take over her position a thousand years later, so she had no choice but to think about the Ye Family's future. The Red Lotus Jade Pendant has a miraculous function, as long as you have sex with its inheritor, you will be able to use part of the Red Lotus Jade Pendant. Under normal circumstances, there will be no problem controlling it, so you want to marry Ye Xuan.

When Ye Xuan was mentioned, Su Xue's eyes were filled with jealousy and hatred as she clenched her fists tightly.

"If I were to pass on the Red Lotus Jade Pendant to his brother, all the hard work I've done to Ye Xuan all these years, all of the emotional development I've gone through, will all be ruined." Su Mo said somewhat nervously.

His goal was to obtain Ye Xuan's body so that he could have the right to use the Red Lotus Jade Pendant.

When the time comes, she and Su Xue would also be able to control the Red Lotus Jade Pendant. However, she did not say the thought out loud, as she knew that Su Mo definitely wanted to know this method. The reason he did not say it, was because he knew that she was now Su Mo's forbidden daughter, so why would Su Mo give her to Ye Xuan, the brat? Secondly, she was not yet a direct descendant of the Su Clan. She did not receive the full trust of the Su Clan's ruler, and they would not be willing to place the Red Lotus Jade Pendant in the hands of someone who did not have full trust.

Thus, she cleverly shut her mouth.

She was still young, and was only at the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. If not for Su Mo's protection, she wouldn't have her current status.

This position made her yearn for him.

"Motel, what do you plan to do after Ye Xuan arrives?" Su Xue changed the topic and asked from this point.

The first time was when I sent Su Yi to assassinate Ye Xuan inside the Ghost City, and he was saved by a strange little brat. After that, Ye Xuan and that little fellow joined the Netherworld Army and entered the Nether Battlefield to train together, allowing Su Yi to kill Ye Xuan on the Nether Battlefield. I didn't expect that I would coincidentally meet that little fellow called Long Chen and rescue Ye Xuan to the City Lord's Mansion. ""

"This little fellow is so formidable!" How could he save Ye Xuan from Su Yi? Could he be a Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm? " Su Xue said with a little shock.

"No, he has investigated. He is at the seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage, but he has many miraculous methods." Pausing for a moment, Su Mo took out a few pieces of paper from the rings and said: "I got people to organize these, take a look at the information regarding that brat Long Chen first."

Su Xue realized the severity of the problem. This fact was too much of a coincidence, she read through the few pieces of paper from beginning to end, her face was somewhat shocked, but also a little disdainful as she said: "The true combat power should be the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage, and there are very few opponents in the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage. That's why he was able to bring Ye Xuan along to escape. This brat isn't as abnormal as I imagined him to be. But the trouble is, not only did we not kill Ye Xuan twice, it must have made that bitch suspicious. We have already alerted them, if we were to make a move again, we would definitely be exposed. "Looks like I can only plan for the long term."

"You agree with me." Su Mo looked at Su Xue with a bit of approval as her large palms caressed Su Xue's perky buttocks. Su Xue moaned and fell into Su Mo's embrace. She lightly patted Su Mo's chest and scolded in a tender voice: "Scoundrel, you still haven't told me why you called me back."

Su Mo laughed, "Of course it's because I'm thinking of you, your father Su Tian and a few other people are all in the Blood Sea of the Nether Realm guarding the place, there isn't even anyone who can talk to me, and with Ye Xuan here, I have to pretend to be a righteous man.

"Deathly appearance. Absolutely not that simple. You must want me to do manual labour for you right?" Su Xue sweetly smiled and said while looking at Su Mo.

Su Mo shook his head and said helplessly: "You really guessed correctly. There will be a Martial Arts Competition ten days later.

#### Chapter 949 - God Slaughtering Tomb

Su Xue was startled and asked: "What kind of joke is this? At least people have a bit of fame, and you still want to compete for the championship with those children of the Heaven Martial Stage. This isn't a joke."

"Ye Xuan has made a decision this time, that she wanted to accept the champion of the Martial Arts Competition as his direct disciple and pass down his combat skills to the Ye Family. I think that Long Chen has done a lot of favors for her Ye Family, I think that she must definitely take Long Chen as her disciple, this brat is a dangerous person and should be removed as soon as possible. Furthermore, you have gone to the City Lord's Mansion, so that you can't ask for more from my Su Family. Su Mo said in a serious tone.

Only now did Su Xue understand.

She thought about it for a while, then nodded and said, "Since there's such a good thing, then I must go participate."

"This time, the prize for the champion in Martial Arts Competition is one of the Ye Family's two very rare Divine Level 3 weapons — — Piao Xie. Although you are not a Sword Fighter, a Divine Ranked Level 3 weapon. With Ye Xuan's help, it is very easy for you to change to a Sword Fighter. It is easier to reach both the first and second stage of the way of the sword. Furthermore, I think that if you were to become Ye Xuan's disciple and win over her happiness, she would also teach your Ye Family's third grade Divine Level Battle Skill, 'Murder'. For you, the benefits are very great. " Su Mo finally decided to think for her.

Su Xue cautiously nodded her head and unhappily said: "Okay, but under this bitch's hand, you have to call her Master every day, and you have to pretend to respect her. It really is a hard job."

"It's precisely because of this trouble that my family's Xue'er is needed to make an appearance." Su Mo laughed. Her palm covered Su Xue's chest.

Su Xue angrily pushed him away and said: "Motel, is my father still in the Nether Blood Sea? Why don't we call him back? I miss him a bit, and there's no need for so many people to be there. "

"Yes." Su Mo was so anxious that the other party could say anything he wanted.

Su Xue, on the other hand, was still thinking about the things in front of her.

"Several hundred years, you have all been working hard for the 'God Slaughtering Tomb' in the Nether Blood Sea, it is finally about time. Amongst the Su Family, the Patriarch and the Netherworld Army's Emperor of the Underworld, you are already very old.

Su Mo was also aware of this point, but how they split the loot would depend on each one of them. Su Mo had paid the most, so he should receive the most.

He laughed bitterly: "All the affairs of the world are to be trifled with. I had chased Ye Xuan for so long, but who would have thought that their Ye Family would actually be the descendant of the 'God Killing' Ye Wushang. If that's the case, then I have no choice but to let go of this relationship. Furthermore, I have treated her well for so many years and she didn't even let me hold her hand. I have already given up on him. "

Hearing this, Su Xue was a bit unhappy. She knew that her role was only his forbidden treasure. Therefore, she chose to suppress the uneasiness in her heart and said instead, "Tens of thousands of years ago, Ye Wushang was the founder of the Netherworld Army. She was the first Emperor of the Underworld, and her strength far surpassed that of the present Palace Chief. Such a character was revered by everyone as the god of death, his 'way of killing', causing countless experts to tremble in fear, and his name resounded throughout the Eastern Emperor Region. The only pity was that he had fallen into the path of death, and his killing intent was too strong, and he had gone against all laws and regulations. In the end, the Palace Chief of East Palace, the Nirvana Golden Ring's expert, used countless of methods, and unleashed a world-shaking battle, finally exterminating Ye Wushang with his shattered energy. Even though Ye Wushang had died, his fame had still shocked the entire world for twenty to thirty thousand years. It was only during the last ten thousand years that it had gradually died down. I really did not expect that such a pinnacle person would be considered an expert even in a place like True Martial Imperial Palace. His mausoleum is actually in one of the Nether Battlefield's seas of blood. "

After hearing that, Su Mo also felt a little emotional, and said: "That's right, I also didn't expect that my Su Family would be attacked by Demon God level beasts during a trial in the Nether Battlefield, and then be swept up by the sea water of the Nether Blood Sea, which was why they were brought to the entrance of the mausoleum. It was also because I found out that the Ye Family was actually Ye Wushang's descendant, and the treasure passed down in their family, the Red Lotus Jade Pendant, was actually the key to opening the 'God Slaughtering Tomb'."

Everything had been cleared up, and only and the others did not know of these matters.

"Since that's the case, Motel, let's head to the City Lord's Mansion." Su Xue smiled slyly.

"We'll go again tomorrow." Su Mo roared explosively, he could no longer hold back and exited Su Xue's Nether Armor s in two or three steps, revealing his snow-white skin. He roughly pressed Su Xue down onto the table, and then entered from the back.

Ghost City, City Lord's Mansion.

This was the place where Ye Xuan normally handled matters concerning the Ghost City and the areas under his jurisdiction. It was also the place where Ye Xuan received his guests. At this time, Ye Xuan was seated at the head of the table, his tender red lips were sipping the fragrant tea in his hands.

On the side, many of the higher ups of the City Lord's Mansion, as well as all of the powerful generals and foreign delegates, also sat here. This was the core of the City Lord's Mansion.

In front of outsiders, the love between these two strong warriors was extremely firm. Once Su Mo caught up to Ye Xuan and reached the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, they would be able to officially marry.

At this time, at the Zixuan Hall's door, a man and a woman floated in. One of them was the one dressed in black luxurious clothing, with a smile on his face, making people feel as though they were bathing in spring wind, Su Mo followed closely behind him, dressed in tight Nether Armor s, his black long hair floated up, his expression was extremely cold, and he was not good at speaking, Su Xue Xue.

The two people, one hot and one cold, walked into the Zixuan Hall. The people from the Zixuan Hall immediately stood up to welcome them.

"Come, sit here."

Through her consciousness, Ye Xuan knew that Su Mo had come to visit again. She was in the middle of discussing some things with the rest in Zixuan Hall.

"Thank you." Su Mo laughed, and then sat down beside Ye Xuan in a very familiar manner. Su Xue, who was tightly wrapped by the Nether Armor, sat down beside him, and stared straight ahead, not saying a word.

Su Mo had seen a lot, but Su Xue was still in front of him. Ye Xuan sized up Su Xue with interest and said softly: "I remember that there's a girl called Su Xue in the Ghost City. He's you, right?"

Ye Xuan's words had the demeanor of a big sister. She was amiable and filled with gentleness, making people feel extremely comfortable when they heard his words.

Su Xue nodded and replied simply: "Greetings City Lord, it's me."

"You've reached the Divine Martial Stage at such a young age, you're much stronger than I was back then. I'm looking forward to the day when you're stronger than me." Ye Xuan said with a smile, treating it as encouragement, and then she passed her smile to Su Mo, and asked: "You always don't come here without cause, what business do you have today?"

If it was a private matter, Su Mo would not look for her while she was busy with other matters.

Su Mo went straight to the point: "I heard that you want to recruit the champion of Martial Arts Competition as your direct disciple three days later. Coincidentally, Su Xue has always admired you since she was young, although she is not good with words, she is very passionate about the martial way, and hopes to become your disciple. At her request, I brought her to meet you.

Ye Xuan was stunned.

In her heart, the direct disciple was a person she had decided on, Long Chen. Since Su Xue was an expert of Divine Martial Stage, if she suddenly intervened, how could Long Chen be her match?

Thinking about it, Ye Xuan felt a bit awkward, but she quickly covered it up and smiled: "With your guidance, how could I be his master? She is a member of the Su Family and practices the combat skills of the Su Family, so compared to me, you are more suitable to guide her."

Su Mo acted as if he had expected Ye Xuan to say this, and laughed: "I originally thought the same, but this girl really admires you, and there's nothing I can do about it. Furthermore, she's very fond of the

way of the sword, and even has a spirit of war, it's impossible for her to enter this path even without a master.

From the side, Su Xue finally spoke out to try to win: "Mayor Ye Xuan, I truly hope that you can guide my progress in understanding the way of the sword. I hope that you can help me achieve my goal, you are my idol since I was young."

Her words were stiff. It seemed that she was really nervous and did not dare to speak in front of her idol.

If she knew earlier, she wouldn't have announced the matter of taking in disciples to the public. She had previously promised Long Chen, and now a Divine Martial Stage warrior had come to fight for her.

"For something like this, I can only rely on my own good fortune. If I'm not fated to be his apprentice or master, I'll use other methods to compensate him. After all, the 'Murder' is something I have to hand over to him."

Ye Xuan thought for a while. Logically speaking, everyone had the qualification to participate, so Su Mo didn't need to ask her about it. Now that he had asked for her opinion, it could be considered as his respect for her.

Thinking of this, she could only helplessly smile and say, "Alright, regardless of whether or not you can win the championship, prepare yourself. We'll see how you perform in three days."

"Thank you." Su Mo looked at Ye Xuan gently and laughed.

"Yes." Ye Xuan nodded.

"I won't disturb you guys for now. Su Xue, let's go first." After he finished speaking, Su Mo stood up and left. After Su Xue and Ye Xuan bid farewell, he hurriedly followed.

After exiting the City Lord's Mansion, the two of them smiled at each other.

"Xue'er, after you return, I'll spar with you for another three hundred rounds to prepare you in three days."



Su Mo laughed sinisterly.

"Die!" Su Xue knew that he, this bad guy, was thinking about something. What training partner? What three hundred rounds? That was all.

## Chapter 950 - Martial Arts Competition

The Martial Arts Competition that was opened once every fifty years opened once again. Like last time, the place was in the huge plaza near the City Lord's Mansion. This plaza was much larger than the Nether Plaza's place, and it was called Phantom Martial Field.

On this day, the Martial Arts Competition had not even officially opened, and it was already packed with people.

There were tens of millions of people in the Ghost City, and those who had the right to watch were at least at the fifth level of Heaven Martial Stage or had some connections. Even so, there was a sea of people here, and from above, it was densely packed with black heads.

This was an event organized by the City Lord Palace, and had nothing to do with the Netherworld Army's, so at this moment, the ones maintaining order were the Guard's. Within the Ghost City's, there were also quite a few Guard's, a total of several hundred thousand, just a bit less than the Netherworld Army's.

The battle prowess of the defending city guards were not as good as the Netherworld Army's trained by the system, but it was still sufficient to hold back such a scene.

This year, Martial Arts Competition was a little special, so there were a lot of people. Right now, everyone was talking about the matter of the Ghost City's beautiful city lord taking in his disciple.

For the Ghost City and all the cities under his jurisdiction, this was a grand occasion for all the small cities. Ye Xuan was one of the first-rate families in the Nether Realm, the strongest member of the Ye Family.

More importantly, not only was Ye Xuan extremely powerful, his beauty was also the goddess in the eyes of countless people. To be able to become the disciple of such a woman and receive her tutelage, that was simply a pleasure to enjoy.

At least among the Ghost City, all the young disciples, as long as they were not older than fifty years old and had reached the seventh stage of Heaven Martial Stage, would all be participating in such a grand event. And among the Netherworld Army, there were already many who had registered, the number of people who had registered for this competition would reach a shocking twenty thousand.

This time around, the Martial Arts Competition would most likely have to continue for half a month before it could completely come to an end.

The format of the competition was very simple, it was two versus two. Every person would have to go through one battle every day, and if injured, the City Lord's Mansion would provide the medicine needed to heal their wounds.

He estimated that it would take twenty days for twenty thousand people to determine who would be the champion. The first day of the competition would be the most crowded, with a total of ten thousand fights.

As long as they fought at the same time and had the city guards to maintain order, it was still possible to carry out more than 10,000 battles in a day.

For this time's Martial Arts Competition, the City Lord's Palace could be said to have sent out all of their troops. With over a hundred A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm controlling the entire palace, no accidents could possibly happen here.

At this time, there were already more than ten practitioners from Divine Martial Stage patrolling in the sky. Phantom Martial Field took up a total of one hundred thousand mu. There were hundreds of arenas of different sizes, and each arena had a different standard of battle.

The first day had a total of 100 arenas to open. Each arena had to experience more than 100 battles, and a total of 24 hours was actually enough.

At this time, it was the early morning, and the Martial Arts Competition's venue had already been prepared. Everything was going in an orderly manner and in an orderly manner.

Those who did not participate in the battle were all intercepted by the city guards in a certain range because they thought that they would be able to prevent them from causing trouble. Outside of this range, they could clearly see all the battles.

Actually, this match had been rather suspenseful in the Martial Arts Competition. There were the warriors from the Netherworld Army, the talented warriors from the various big families of the Ghost City, and the warriors from all over the world. No one knew who would be the champion.

However, three days ago, a message suddenly arrived.

In the Netherworld Army, the genius female warrior Su Xue, the cousin of Marshal Su Mo, was also participating in this Martial Arts Competition.

Reaching the Divine Martial Stage before the age of fifty was already considered to be a legendary existence, so amongst the martial artists participating in the tournament, Su Xue was the only one with Divine Martial Stage. After the news of her arrival, almost everyone was certain that she would be the champion.

Many of the participants were complaining in their hearts.

Su Xue was a disciple of a first-rate family, had such a good relationship with Su Mo, yet she snatched Ye Xuan's position as a disciple, which was a little excessive. However, they could only swallow their anger, even Ye Xuan had agreed to it.

After knowing that Su Xue came to participate in the Martial Arts Competition, over three thousand people immediately withdrew from the competition, because they knew that they would definitely not be able to obtain the championship, so they might as well not take the risk. As for even more people, they came for the battles that would happen one after another.

The Martial Arts Competition still had another two hours before the start of the competition. The main characters had already arrived, while the spectators outside the competition grounds were all in a flurry of discussion. For a moment, it was as if there were countless flies flying about the Phantom Martial Field.

"Since Su Xue is here, what are we fighting for!"

"A dignified Divine Martial Stage expert actually dared to fight over things with us. She really doesn't know shame!"

"I'm not convinced. Even if it's the Gongsun family, or the young geniuses of the Fu family, none of them will be able to reach the Divine Martial Stage before they're fifty. Who would be able to be a match for Su Xue?"

"Everyone, don't worry about it. Others are stronger than us, so we naturally have the right to do what we want. We are just small fries, it will be our honor to fight a few rounds in Phantom Martial Field. As for the champion, with over 20,000 martial artists, who can guarantee that they will make it to the end!"

"You're right. However, this kind of battle without suspense really makes one speechless."

"If someone can appear and defeat Su Xue, then it'll be very lively."

How could anyone possibly defeat Su Xue? Unless he reached the Divine Martial Stage, but in the Ghost City, other than the brother of the City Lord of Ye Xuan under the age of fifty, who would be able to do so? "" I don't think so.

"That's true."

"Don't worry, today is just the first battle, and we have to keep going for that long. The people who are registering, are at least at the seventh stage of Heaven Martial Stage, and we are at the eighth stage of Heaven Martial Stage. Don't worry."

"At the very least, I should be able to hold on for a few days."

"Since we are registering, the champion is no longer important. Our only goal is to gain experience and gain glory. Brothers, let's see who can last the longest in the arena. That is the true hero!"

Similar discussions and clamoring could be heard everywhere in the Phantom Martial Field.

This jade tablet was completely empty, there was nothing on it. But today, all of the participants could only rely on this kind of jade tablet to enter the stage. This purple jade tablet, Long Chen and Su Xue, also received one of the three.

Those who did not have purple jade plates stood outside the Phantom Martial Field to watch.

Those with purple jade tokens were arranged by the Guard to form hundreds of square arrays. As there were too many of them, there were ten times more of them than in the past, so they had no choice but to use this form of unified management.

In the Nether Martial Arts Practice Field, there were some big families and powers that were invited and had their own seats. For example, the Netherworld Army was a big power, and there were also some big families, such as the Gongsun family and the Fu family. As for the people from the City Lord's Mansion, they sat at the highest seats in the Phantom Martial Field with Ye Xuan.

At this time, the people from the Netherworld Army had not arrived yet, and the rest of the people were almost all present.

"Chen Liu, call Ye Xuan and Long Chen over. Prepare two seats for them beside me." Ye Xuan smiled as he looked at the grand occasion in front of him, then waved at the Divine Martial Stage Ranker in the distance.

The Divine Martial Stage warrior was in the middle of managing the order, hearing Ye Xuan's summons, he immediately came up, and after hearing the instructions, she headed towards the place where Ye Xuan resided.

Returning to the City Lord's Mansion, passing through layers of great halls, corridors and gardens, this practitioner called Chen Liu came to where Ye Xuan was.

In his hometown, a Middle City under the jurisdiction of the Ghost City, he possessed a reputation similar to that of a myth. He was just over two hundred years old this year, and reaching the Divine Martial Stage before the age of two hundred was already quite difficult.

Ye Xuan had reached the Divine Martial Stage at the age of twenty-nine. Chen Liu was convinced, but he believed that it was very normal for there to be abundant resources in large clans.

As for Long Chen?

In the past few days, Chen Liu had also seen Long Chen a few times, he was only a child at the seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage, so his relationship with Ye Xuan was simply good. Chen Liu didn't understand why Ye Xuan valued Long Chen so much.

Honestly speaking, Chen Liu was extremely envious of the identity of the city lord's direct disciple. Unfortunately, he was already over fifty years old, so she could only sigh in joy.

Very quickly, Chen Liu arrived outside Ye Xuan. At this time, Long Chen and Ye Xuan were preparing to leave, when a Divine Martial Stage Ranker suddenly appeared and bowed: "Young Master, I have come under the orders of the City Lord to bring you to Phantom Martial Field."

Ye Xuan said: "It's really elder sister, I know the location of the Phantom Martial Field and even let you come to pick me up, let's go. "Brother Chen, today is all up to you."

In the City Lord's Mansion, Ye Xuan did not spread the news that his little brother had met with an assassination attempt. All he knew was that Chen Liu had not entered the core of the Ye Xuan Group yet, so he did not know about this matter.

As he hurried along, he sized up Long Chen who was talking and laughing with Ye Xuan.