

War God 951

Chapter 951 - underworld general

"Speaking of which, this time, that Su Xue, Brother Chen, are you confident?" Speaking of this matter, Ye Xuan was a little unhappy, and had even quarrelled with his elder sister before. However, there was no helping it, Ye Xuan had only acted according to the rules, and he had already agreed.

In Ye Xuan's heart, Long Chen had to be his sister's disciple. They had a very good relationship in the first place, such a good thing, of course Ye Xuan would be willing to give it to Long Chen who had saved his life two times before. An outsider coming to compete for it, and moreover, it was one of Su Mo's subordinates he loathed, which made his heart even more uncomfortable.

"Don't worry, we'll just deal with it. I'll just do my best." Long Chen was rather indifferent to Su Xue whom he had never met before. The current him, if he did not use the Gold Thunder Beast in his hands, defeating a strong Divine Martial Stage cultivator would be extremely difficult. However, before the true battle, no one knew who would win.

Long Chen's strong will to become a Ranker was already very strong. Now, even if the other party was very strong, his heart was still calm enough. Everything was fought for by him, even if he lost, it wouldn't be that big of a deal.

However, to Chen Liu, these words sounded extremely arrogant and funny.

He couldn't hold back his laughter.

"What are you laughing at?" Ye Xuan knew that he was laughing at Long Chen, so he raised his eyebrows and asked coldly.

"No, it's just that today is a festive day, so I smiled." Chen Liu cunning old cunning fox covered it up. However, the gaze with which he looked at Long Chen, carried undisguised contempt.

In fact, how could Long Chen not know what this fellow was thinking?

No matter how Long Chen looked at it, he was only at the seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage and was barely qualified to participate in the battle. However, a figure who was definitely at the bottom of the list was actually boasting and ignoring Su Xue.

Not only Chen Liu, even the others would feel uncomfortable in their hearts when they saw how well Ye Xuan took care of them in the City Lord's Mansion. In their hearts, their roles should be much more useful than Long Chen's.

Very quickly, they arrived at the Phantom Martial Field.

"This time, there are too many strong warriors. You and Ye Xuan have such a good relationship, you can't just step down on the first day. If you do that, the City Lord and Young Master will lose a lot of face." When he was near the Phantom Martial Field, Chen Liu suddenly whispered into Long Chen's ear.

"Just watch." Long Chen replied coldly.

"It's just a word of advice." Chen Liu snorted, then walked to the front and said to Ye Xuan: "ing to the City Lord, I've already brought them over, then I'll go busy myself with other matters."

Ye Xuan nodded with a light smile. After Chen Liu left, she called out to Long Chen and and sat down on his left and right sides.

At this time, with only an hour left, the Martial Arts Competition was about to open.

Almost all of the people that should have come had arrived. Tens of thousands of spectators were gathered outside of the arena, and within the arena, there were over 20,000 participants lined up. Even the seats of the great families were filled.

Amongst the hundred thousand people, at least fifty thousand people were looking at the perfect purple dressed woman sitting high above — — Ye Xuan. Their eyes were filled with admiration, so when Long Chen and Ye Xuan sat down beside her, they immediately attracted everyone's attention.

But, who exactly was Long Chen?

"The youth seated beside the city lord is about the same age as Young Master Ye Xuan. Who is he?"

"I don't know, I've never seen this person before."

For a moment, Long Chen's identity became a mystery in everyone's discussion.

When they first joined the Netherworld Army, many of the people who were eliminated had a very deep impression of Long Chen, so they recognized him. But even so, there were still many people who were discussing about Long Chen's identity.

"He couldn't be the City Lord's disciple, right?"

"To be able to have the same position as Young Master Ye Xuan, he must have a very high identity. If we say he's a disciple that's been decided, then it's very possible!"

"That's impossible, with a strong Divine Martial Stage like Su Xue, any interior would definitely be fart. And look at that young man, he's obviously very different from Ye Xuan who's beside him, and it's impossible for him to be in the Divine Martial Stage, so he shouldn't be the disciple that's decided upon."

"Then who is he?"

Long Chen's identity had also become a topic of conversation.

No matter what, Long Chen was completely on fire today.

Furthermore, at this time, Ye Xuan deliberately turned his head to talk to Long Chen in a soft voice. His gaze on Ye Xuan was filled with doting and gentleness, clearly showing that his attitude towards Long Chen was similar to her own brother.

In reality, Ye Xuan was talking about Su Xue with Long Chen.

"I'm really sorry. I'm in a very difficult situation as well. After all, everyone has a chance to register. I never would have thought that Su Xue would come back." Ye Xuan said somewhat embarrassedly.

"Sis, don't worry about Long Chen. He has the ability to repel Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, even if it's Su Xue, he won't be afraid." Ye Xuan was very confident in Long Chen.

"I'll try my best. If it doesn't work, then it can only mean that we have no fate." Long Chen spread out his hands. It was true that he would have a lot of fortuitous encounters with Ye Xuan teaching him, but that did not mean that he would be tragic if he missed this opportunity.

"I hope you can do something that defies the will of the heavens." Ye Xuan could only say this.

She was the one who understood the difference between Divine Martial Stage and Heaven Martial Stage the best. Even though Long Chen had that kind of ability and had not seen it with his own eyes, he still felt that it was not very reliable.

As for the others, they were even less optimistic about Long Chen.

Song Yang and Song Yuchun were also hiding in the crowd. They did not come with Netherworld Army but changed into casual clothes.

"Grandfather, what's going on? How can that brat sit next to City Lord Ye Xuan?" Song Yuchun's eyes widened.

"I don't know either, but he has a very good relationship with Ye Xuan. It's going to be troublesome this time, this brat might be thought of highly, if we want to kill him, it'll probably be very troublesome." Song Yang frowned and said.

"No, he defeated me again. I cannot let him go like this." Song Yuchun revealed a sinister expression.

"Don't be impulsive, there's always a chance." Song Yang said.

"With this fart chance, once he becomes Ye Xuan's disciple, wouldn't we be done for?" Song Yuchun said nervously.

"Nonsense, with Miss Su Xue stopping us, no one will be able to become the champion." Song Yang said firmly.

"What about Miss Su Xue and the others?" Song Yu looked around.

Ever since he saw Miss Su Xue two days ago, Song Yuchun finally found out that he was a man because he really wanted to have this girl. That girl, that ice-cold face, that proud figure, was a fatal attraction to him.

Even Brother Chun was moved, it could be seen how charming Su Xue was.

When Song Yuchun brought up Su Xue, everyone present cried out in alarm, because they saw a group of people wearing black Nether Armor descended from the sky and arrived at the seating area of the Netherworld Army. With Su Mo as the leader, they all sat down.

There were a total of more than twenty people, and the majority of them were centurions. To the left of Su Mo, there was another tall and skinny middle-aged man. He was dressed in a completely dark green Nether Armor, and on top of it, there were dense dark green runes, showing the difference in status of this person.

This was one of the underworld general's garrisons in the Ghost City, the one with the Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm and the one with the celestial realm, Su Tian, who was also Su Xue's father.

This Martial Arts Competition, in truth, could already begin the last time the people from the Netherworld Army arrived.

The people from the Netherworld Army and the people from the City Lord's Mansion looked at each other and smiled.

Su Mo and Ye Xuan looked at each other, and nothing was said.

As for Long Chen and Ye Xuan, both of them were looking at the ice cold young lady beside Su Mo.

"I thought he was that strong, but he's just an ice face and has already been in the Divine Martial Stage for more than ten years. However, he's still in the state of 'initial stage', and I've already reached perfection." After sizing up Su Xue for a while, Ye Xuan said with some disdain.

"Brother Chen, you have a good chance of winning." Ye Xuan said decisively.

The others were breaking out in cold sweat, Ye Xuan was probably the one who trusted Long Chen the most.

"It's almost time." Ye Xuan muttered. Right at this moment, she gently stood up, sat at a high place, and at this moment, stood up. The sunlight shone down from behind her, and the light seemed to be emitted from her body.

The originally noisy Phantom Martial Field had actually regained its silence in an instant, and only absolute silence could be used to describe the current situation. Everyone, both men and women, were looking at this perfect woman who stood at a high place.

At this time, Ye Xuan did not waste any time, she used a gentle voice and said: "Thank you everyone for your arrival, the time is almost up, the Martial Arts Competition is about to begin, I hope that everyone can follow the order, if you are an audience, please watch the battle quietly, if there is any disturbance, the City Lord Palace will definitely punish you severely, if you are a participant, please read the rules of the competition, if there is any violation, the City Lord Palace will also punish you severely."

Ye Xuan's gentle and beautiful voice echoed in everyone's ears. Although it was very pleasant to listen to, everyone still felt a little quiet, and decided not to make too much noise.

The so-called rules for entering the war had already been distributed during the registration process. Of course, death was also an unavoidable situation, but if the other party admitted defeat, then they would still try to kill them. If that happened, not only would they be disqualified from participating in the battle, they would also be severely punished.

Ye Xuan was a talented being, if not, how could such a huge Ghost City be organized under her management?

Chapter 952 - Gongsun Wudi

After he finished saying these two points, there was no need to explain anything else. Within the Phantom Martial Field, there were still hundreds of people from the City Lord's Mansion.

Thus, Ye Xuan quietly sat down.

An old man whom she trusted the most, had followed Ye Xuan for a very long time. When Ye Xuan was in the Netherworld City, this old man had followed her, and even Ye Xuan did not directly call him by his name, but called him Grandpa Lone. It could be seen that this old man held a very high position in Ye Xuan's heart.

His full name is Dugu Jun.

"Grandfather Dugu, I'll leave it to you." Ye Xuan smiled at the old man who was standing not far away.

The old man chuckled as he stood up. He was thin and looked quite old, Long Chen reckoned that this kind of person was at least thousands of years old, like the old demon.

Dugu Jun's strength was one of the Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and it was even at the perfection-stage of the third stage. She was much stronger than one of the underworld general s that had come to the Netherworld Army.

At the same time, Dugu Jun had a huge reputation in the Ghost City, and was indeed the City Lord Palace's second person to receive the title. Ye Xuan was the most capable, but in the recent years, Ye Xuan had rarely used him, since he was old and needed to rest.

At this moment, Dugu Jun stood up and said to everyone below him: "All participants listen up, take out your purple jade medallions, you will realize that numbers have already appeared on top of it. Remember your numbers, your numbers, decide your positions and your opponents."

He took out his purple jade tablet, and purple runes appeared on it. After a period of random transformations, a series of numbers appeared, the first number was: 1, the second number, and the second was also: 1.

What did these two ones represent?

While Long Chen was still in doubt, Dugu Jun, who was nearby, waved his hand towards him. The purple jade tablet in Long Chen's hand landed in Dugu Jun's hand, and after looking at it for a moment, Dugu Jun softly said: "You brat, you are really unlucky, to actually be the first one to fight."

After he finished speaking, he faced the crowd once again, raised the jade tablet in his hand, and said: "On it, there will be two numbers, for example, the jade tablet in my hand has two numbers, this means that the owner of the jade tablet is in Ring One for the first battle. No one is an idiot, I think everyone understands now. The first number represents the stage for the participants, according to this number, they will be separated into 100 groups, and the second number, is the order of the battles. The numbers on each person's purple jade token are the same, meaning you are the opponent! Alright, everyone, according to the first number, I will give you fifteen minutes to split into groups. "

Looking at the purple jade token in his hand, discussions and commotion broke out below. This was something that would determine their fate.

"You may leave now, kid. In the first battle of the first arena, I wish you good luck." Dugu Jun placed the purple jade tablet in Long Chen's hand.

"Thank you, Grandpa Lone." In the past few days, Long Chen had also followed Ye Xuan.

"It's fine, I'm the same as Little Xuan Xuan." Dugu Jun caressed his long beard and laughed, he was kind and friendly.

Long Chen nodded, he stood up and immediately headed towards the first stage.

"Brother Chen, at least you can make it to the last battle!" There was no suspense in today's battle for Long Chen, so they were not worried at all.

Many people saw Long Chen going down.

This meant that Long Chen was really one of the participants.

One of them belonged to the Netherworld Army's Su Xue. This Long Chen was not surprised, but the other gaze came from one of the large clans. Long Chen raised his head to take a look, and based on Ye Xuan's previous analysis, this should be the Gongsun Clan, one of the top families in Ghost City.

Surrounded by the Gongsun Clan members, there was a young man who looked to be even younger than Ye Xuan. According to the standards of the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, he should be around fourteen years old.

"In other words, my first opponent is this person?"

Long Chen's guess was not far from the truth.

It was because this little guy, Long Chen, had seen his information before, and it was because he was an extreme character that Ye Xuan had shown his information to Long Chen. Within the Ghost City, before Ye Xuan had arrived, this youth called Gongsun Wudi was one of the top figures, and within this group of Martial Arts Competition, besides Long Chen and Su Xue, he was probably one of the top five, or even one of the top three people that could be considered a formidable opponent!

Before Su Xue appeared, Ye Xuan thought that it would be enough if Long Chen could defeat warriors like Gongsun Wudi.

Long Chen lowered his head, and did not continue watching. It was fine even if they fought early or late, so he did not care, and was obediently assigned to the Ring One. As expected, that young boy called Gongsun Wudi also walked towards the Ring One, and as for Su Xue, under this distribution, she had long run off to who knows where.

The twenty thousand people were divided into a hundred groups and gathered around the one hundred arenas.

After the order was completed, Dugu Jun announced the start of the battle. On each stage, there were three referees at the ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage, with quite a few Divine Martial Stage experts patrolling in the sky. A dozen or so Divine Martial Stage s, could firmly control all one hundred arenas.

"If you are ready, for the second number, go up the stage. Ghost City will officially begin!"

Dugu Jun's blood-boiling roar resounded throughout the entire Phantom Martial Field.

On every stage, the participants were under the control of the judges, and orderly walked up the stage. Ring One had gathered many gazes, because there were many people here, including Gongsun Wudi and Long Chen, the eye-catching existence.

Everyone was very curious about Long Chen's strength.

Everyone knew Long Chen's number, so before the judge even announced it, he was the first to enter the stage, which was two hundred metres wide and wide, making the ground of Three Great Imperial

Domains extremely hard, not to mention the stage, even a kick from Long Chen could only cause it to tremble slightly.

"Who is Long Chen's opponent? I can't let myself meet that brat Gongsun Wudi in my first battle. " Ye Xuan and the others looked over here nervously.

At this time, the judge announced, "First match, Gongsun Wudi, Long Chen will go up!"

As soon as this voice was heard, countless people cried out in alarm.

In these tens of thousands of battles, it was actually difficult for there to be one or two battles that were more attractive. Every more famous practitioner naturally attracted more attention, and Gongsun Wudi's reason was because of his reputation, while Long Chen's reason was because he had just sat beside Ye Xuan.

If Long Chen lost even in his first battle, then wouldn't Ye Xuan lose a lot of face?

In the first battle, there was already such an important battle, and the majority of the people's eyes were focused on this place, including Ye Xuan's group.

"If Long Chen can't even beat Gongsun Wudi, it's clear that he isn't a match for Su Xue." Ye Xuan said.

"Gongsun Wudi?" Nearby, Chen Liu curled her lips and laughed.

"His opponent is Gongsun Wudi?" Song Yang and Song Yu Chun laughed, Long Chen's luck was not very good, in the first round, he had already met with such an expert, even if he barely won due to luck, he would still be injured. As long as he was injured, the following battles would not be as good as before.

"Let's go to war!"

Under the gazes of tens of thousands of people, the first day's battle officially began. Some arenas, such as the one where Su Xue was located, could instantly determine victory or defeat, so when the two words "fight" came out, some of the battles had already ended.

Of course, Long Chen had not started.

"Who are you?" Gongsun Wudi looked at Long Chen warily. He also saw Long Chen sitting beside Ye Xuan.

"Didn't you hear my name? Long Chen, stop wasting your time talking nonsense and attack! Long Chen was too lazy to waste words with him.

Gongsun Wudi had never seen such an emotionless person.

Before the match, they had to curse each other a few times to increase the atmosphere. Only then would they be considered to be in high spirits.

"Everyone, let's guess, how many moves can this youth beside the City Lord last against Gongsun Wuwu?"

"The peak ninth stage of the Heaven Martial Stage, against the seventh stage of the Heaven Martial Stage, Gongsun Wudi can do it with one move. The difference between the two is simply like the difference between heaven and earth. "

The smiles on the faces of the people from the Gongsun Clan had already spread far and wide. It was as if Gongsun Wudi was about to obtain victory.

Right at this moment, Long Chen acted without any warning.

The blood-red scales instantly enveloped his body.

"What a strong killing intent, this transformation ..." On the stage, Ye Xuan was shocked. She possessed the "Seven Killings Bloodline", and was extremely sensitive to killing intent.

"Maybe he's really the most suitable person to cultivate my clan's cultivation method, but unfortunately, Su Xue appeared."

However, with her acute senses, she indeed felt that Long Chen's True Essence seemed to have increased by a lot. In addition to his Sword Soul and the gloves in his hands, Ye Xuan reckoned that Long Chen would really be able to fight against Gongsun Wudi.

Gongsun Wudi was furious, because Long Chen was not giving him face, he instantly took action.

"Damn it!" With a light shout, Gongsun Wudi kicked off from the tip of his feet, his entire person was like a ray of light, his speed was extremely fast, he instantly rushed towards Long Chen.

"The Gongsun Clan is also a clan with an innate constitution. Naturally, Gongsun Wudi also awakened this kind of physique, called 'Golden Wings of the Demonic Roc'. This led to the Gongsun Clan having a natural advantage in speed."

This was the information that Long Chen had obtained from Ye Xuan. From Gongsun Wudi's current performance, it was obvious that it was happening quickly.

However, he was still far from being able to compare to Long Chen.

When Gongsun Wudi charged towards Long Chen, Long Chen smiled, and his entire body transformed into a golden ray of lightning, instantly appearing behind the rapidly moving Gongsun Wudi. At this moment, everyone was dumbstruck.

"I'll be right behind you." Long Chen said.

Gongsun Wudi turned his head in shock.

Long Chen punched him in the face.

Kcha.

Chapter 953 - Golden Wings of the Demonic Roc

With a crack, everyone heard it loud and clear.

This was the sound of the nose being broken, it was extremely ear-piercing. When everyone heard this clear sound, they felt their hairs stand on end, and what they saw was that right after the two of them started fighting, Long Chen had already rushed to the back of Gongsun Wudi with a speed even faster than Gongsun Wudi's, and then punched him on the face, breaking his nose.

"This ..."

Gongsun Wudi gave a pitiful cry as he was sent flying backwards, rolling several rounds over the stage.

This scene caused those who witnessed the situation to feel their throats go dry, leaving them in complete silence.

Who was Gongsun Wudi? Amongst Ghost City's, peak characters under the age of fifty were almost able to reach the Divine Martial Stage. With Patriarch Gongsun's 'Golden Wings of the Demonic Roc', he was one of those people who could fight against ten people in a row. Gongsun Wudi had the record of continuously fighting ten experts of the ninth level of the Heaven Martial Stage.

It was said that this was because in his clan, there was an ancestor who had Divine Martial Stage and, before dying, used a secret treasure to drop her strength on Gongsun Wudi. This allowed him to emit ten times the true essence.

This should be the equivalent of the Five Emperors Dharma Idol.

However, Gongsun Wudi's ancestor's power was much easier to use than the Five Emperors' method. At the very least, Long Chen's current power of the Five Emperor's Dharma Idol had no effect, but Gongsun Wudi had it.

Long Chen being able to defeat Gongsun Wudi right from the start caused a huge commotion, and the spectators were all stunned.

"He actually sent Gongsun Wudi flying with a single punch."

"This Long Chen is truly worthy of being able to sit beside City Lord Ye Xuan. He's really too strong."

There were also some who were more clear-headed: "Don't be too proud, that Gongsun Wudi is just a love rival, his ancestor's power, Golden Wings of the Demonic Roc, and even many god-level battle skills have not been used. If used, Long Chen would definitely not be his match."

Amongst them, although Song Yang and Song Yuchun were extremely surprised at Long Chen's heaven defying performance, they actually thought the same way. Long Chen's performance just now was only because of the opponent's contempt, which was why he was able to seize the initiative.

However, all of this was within Ye Xuan and his sister's expectations.

"Sis, look, I was just saying, Long Chen is really powerful, right? He is someone who can repel a Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm expert." Ye Xuan actually had a little reverence towards Long Chen in his heart. At this moment, talking about it with Ye Xuan, it seemed like he wanted to show off.

Ye Xuan gave a shallow smile and said: "The specifics will still depend on his subsequent performance."

By the time she finished speaking, Gongsun Wudi had already climbed up from the stage. At this time, his face was completely different from his face from before, it could be seen that his nose was crooked to the side, and two streams of blood were flowing out from his nose. He had fallen so hard in the first match, causing his face to turn incomparably gloomy, and his eyes, already completely blood-red.

This was probably the heaviest insult he had ever received in his life.

"Long Chen, I will tear you apart alive!" Gongsun Wudi clenched his fists tightly as he roared. At this time, more than half of the 100 battles had ended. There were even some battles where the second match had begun. The first day was a quick battle, and the difference in strength between the two was quite large.

"Go ahead and use your most powerful technique. Save me the time to waste."

A ray of golden light flashed, and Long Chen's body instantly appeared in front of Gongsun Wudi. His fist punched towards his chest, and that fist turned into a ray of golden light.

"So fast!" Long Chen was also good at speed. In such a rush, Gongsun Wudi could only use his arms to block Long Chen's punch, but the huge force behind the punch was still enough to send him flying.

"What a strong force!"

It was only then that Gongsun Wudi had to admit that Long Chen was an extremely difficult Ranker to deal with!

Previously, he did indeed look down on Long Chen, but now, he realized that looking down on Long Chen would make him pay a heavy price.

"My son is going all out!" From afar, one of the men of the Gongsun Clan saw how powerful Long Chen was and immediately shouted at Gongsun Wudi.

"If even my father was wrong like this, then that's right. Encountering an opponent like you on stage really makes one's blood boil!" Although Gongsun Wudi's nose was injured, his mouth revealed an excited smile.

At this time, a dark golden energy surged out from the ring and unceasingly poured into Gongsun Wudi's ring. Gongsun Wudi's true essence was originally at the peak of the ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage, and at this moment, it was rising nonstop, reaching the peak of the ninth stage, nearing the level of Divine Martial Stage!

This was the power that the ancestors had left in Gongsun Wudi's family. Only Divine Martial Stage experts would be able to channel their power into a secret treasure, such as the dark golden ring and Long Chen's Five Emperor Prints.

When he was in Holy Martial Empire, the Martial Emperor bloodline had a Martial Emperor Ring. It could display the effects of the Martial Emperor's possession, but it was actually different from this principle. It could be considered a rather cheap method, with a lot of costs, but the effect was not great.

Long Chen could obviously feel the other party's improvement. Originally, the other party's true essence was stronger than his, but now, it had become even stronger.

After the power of the ancestor had entered Gongsun Wudi's body, his eyes suddenly turned dark gold, and the image of a golden-winged Great Peng appeared on his body, eventually converging behind him and forming a pair of golden wings on his back.

Weng! *

Golden wings flapped, and immediately, a wave of overwhelming power surged towards Long Chen, causing the entire stage to slightly tremble.

This was Gongsun Wudi's most powerful state. He had relied on this state to get rid of the encirclement from the ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage.

Gongsun Wudi, who had originally been suppressed by Long Chen, instantly reversed it.

"The current Gongsun Wudi, even if he's an expert with Divine Martial Stage in front of him, still has the strength to resist him. And his speed, with the Golden Wings of the Demonic Roc, Long Chen no longer has the advantage in speed."

The people outside the arena discussed animatedly.

This battle was once again filled with suspense.

"It's over."

Gongsun Wudi chuckled softly, and the golden wings behind him shook lightly, causing sand and rocks to fly into the air. He transformed into a golden ray of light that was even faster than Long Chen and instantly appeared in front of Long Chen.

It was just too fast. The crowd burst into an uproar.

"I'll return it to you!" Gongsun Wudi threw a punch towards Long Chen and his chest. It was the same as Long Chen's actions earlier, his strength, in addition to the power of the ancestor's power, had erupted out a fist force that was much stronger than Long Chen's just now.

Gongsun Wudi's current speed was even faster than Long Chen's. He wanted to use the same method to take revenge on Long Chen.

However, just when everyone thought that Long Chen was about to lose, Long Chen's expression was terrifyingly calm. Gongsun Wudi's fist had struck his chest, but Gongsun Wudi was stunned, because he discovered that he had struck empty air, and the place where he was standing was the afterimage of Long Chen.

"You are still too slow." "Long Chen's faint voice came from behind him. Gongsun Wudi turned his head around in shock, and saw a huge golden fist slamming into his lower abdomen. The heart-wrenching pain made him want to vomit on the spot.

"Break!"

Gongsun Wudi spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying again. He rolled a few rounds on the ground. This time, his injuries were even more severe. It could be said that he had lost at least a portion of his combat strength!

This time, an even louder commotion rang out, as almost everyone's attention was focused on Long Chen.

"How is this possible!?" Gongsun Wudi activated his Golden Wings of the Demonic Roc, but his speed was actually inferior to Long Chen's!

"This Long Chen's speed, has he already reached the level of perfection in the Divine Martial Stage?"

Even the Golden Wings of the Demonic Roc was unable to keep up with his speed. How could he have such a strong advantage in speed?

Even if it were the Gongsun clan's own people, they wouldn't be able to endure such a result. Their strongest point was their speed, and what they were proud of was their speed.

A feeling of defeat arose in everyone's hearts.

On the stage, Ye Xuan also showed an expression of praise.

From the beginning, Long Chen had suppressed Gongsun Wu-shuang without any suspense.

"Heh!"

Gongsun Wudi endured the pain and forced himself to stand up. His eyes turned crimson.

"Good, very good! You are the first person who has won against me in terms of speed. You are qualified for me to use this move on you! "

At this time, the gazes of despise and sympathy from the crowd aroused the anger in Gongsun Wudi's heart. All of the power in his body erupted, the golden wings stirred up an imposing manner, and a powerful aura erupted from his body, sweeping towards Long Chen.

"Second Tier Divine Technique, Golden Wings of the Demonic Roc, Reversal of Six Paths!"

He actually used a second-grade godly technique. It seemed like this Gongsun Wudi truly had some true talent.

Its golden wings burned like flames ... As Gongsun Wudi punched out, the Golden Wings of the Demonic Roc immediately merged together with his fist, forming hundreds of thousands of gold blades. They rotated, forming a type of drilled force that rumbled towards Long Chen!

This Level 2 Divine Skill was one of the Gongsun Clan's unique skills. Long Chen had expected it to unleash such power.

The attack speed of a second-grade Divine Technique, as well as the movement speed of Gongsun Wudi himself, were both much faster.

BOOM!

Chapter 954 - Unexplained Crisis

The entire stage trembled under the attack of this second-grade Divine Technique. This was the first battle, and was the strongest move that the twenty thousand warriors had ever used, attracting the attention of everyone. Even many people fighting on the stage were attracted by this first battle with Ring One.

Everyone was looking forward to Long Chen's performance.

Without saying a word, Long Chen raised his fist, and casually punched out.

"Shatter the void!"

Although it was only a first grade Divine Skill, this move had the power of a second grade Divine Skill. Under the support of Long Chen's powerful and vigorous true essence, the fist that had the power of space shaking actually broke through Gongsun's second grade Divine Skill in an instant, in front of everyone's stupefied gaze. In the midst of countless gold blade that were like golden feathers, it directly pierced into Gongsun's eyes.

BOOM!

With an explosive sound, Gongsun Wudi let out a blood-curdling screech and was sent flying out of the arena. It was only then that he was caught by the A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm of the Gongsun Clan who had rushed over.

As for Long Chen, he broke through the other gold blade and steadily sat on the ground.

In reality, breaking through the void was not an easy feat for Long Chen. He only looked relaxed, but in reality, he had used up all of his strength.

In the end, regardless of what aspect he was facing, he was able to suppress Gongsun Wudi. He was stronger than Gongsun Wudi in any direction. Although Gongsun Wudi was injured, he had to be convinced.

Of course, it was just a competition. Long Chen and Gongsun Wudi had no grudges against each other, so he stopped at the last moment. It was enough for him to control his own strength to push Gongsun Wudi out of the fighting arena.

The power that Long Chen had displayed previously, seemed like it was only at the seventh stage of Heaven Martial Stage. But now, he had actually defeated Gongsun Wudi who was at the peak of the ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage without any suspense, a complete victory. From this, it could be seen that his strength was even closer to that of Gongsun Wudi!

It might even be possible that Long Chen already had the strength to contend against the Divine Martial Stage.

"Which is to say, this person called Long Chen should be someone who can firmly enter the top three in this Martial Arts Competition, or even fight against the daughter of heaven, Su Xue?"

From the beginning, when they had doubts about Long Chen, to now, in everyone's hearts, almost everyone had raised Long Chen's status to a level only inferior to Su Xue.

It could be said that Long Chen's performance today, was simply too heaven opposing.

When the judge announced Long Chen's victory, everyone recovered from their shock. The spectators all looked at Long Chen with respect. It was clear that Long Chen's performance had completely impressed these people.

Those participants of the seventh stage and above looked at Long Chen who was still standing on the stage, their eyes filled with reverence.

This was the first time Long Chen had displayed his true strength in a place with a sea of strong warriors.

After winning, he returned to Ye Xuan's side, where Ye Xuan was waving at him. To an expert at Ye Xuan's level, she could see very clearly that, if one were to say amongst these twenty thousand people, there was only one Long Chen who could fight against Su Xue of the Divine Martial Stage.

No one else, whether they were from the Gongsun Clan, the Fu Clan, or any other force would be able to make it to this level. Although there were many people from the Martial Arts Competition and some of them were very impressive, Long Chen and Su Xue's strength had still surpassed theirs.

The battles in the other arenas continued.

On the way back, Long Chen glanced in the direction of Netherworld Army. Su Xue and underworld general Su Tian had sat beside Su Mo. When these three people were gathered together, just their gazes alone were enough to give him a huge amount of pressure.

Su Mo's face was still filled with an impure smile, but Long Chen had a feeling that he had seen through his. As for Su Tian, her expression was still cold, and the gaze he used to look at Long Chen with contained killing intent, while Su Xue's were even more direct. Her ice-cold eyes swept across Long Chen's body, and the killing intent in her eyes was extremely obvious.

Evidently, after seeing Long Chen's performance, Su Xue also knew that Long Chen was her only opponent.

Of course, Su Xue still did not put him in her eyes. There was a difference between heaven and earth between Divine Martial Stage and Heaven Martial Stage.

Returning to Ye Xuan's side, Ye Xuan excitedly hugged him and ruthlessly patted his shoulders as he said: "Not bad, not bad at all. You did not disappoint my expectations for you, do your best, and next time, beat up that Su Xue too! "

In reality, Ye Xuan could be considered a person who wasn't particularly mature in terms of mental state. He would be very straightforward when speaking with others, this kind of person suited Long Chen the most.

"Such a beautiful little beauty. It's not good to beat her up. I think it's better if I give her to you." Long Chen joked, then sat beside Ye Xuan and continued watching.

After that, he could just fight once a day.

For a battle like this, unless one met Su Xue in advance, it would be very easy.

"I saw you unleash it just now. Your comprehension of the way of the sword has already reached the third level. You can explode with seven times the strength, or maybe even stronger?" Suddenly, Ye Xuan asked softly.

Long Chen nodded his head. In fact, he had two Innate sword embryo and with the combination of both sets of attack power, he could probably unleash ten times the power.

Ye Xuan's eyes revealed a look of admiration, and said with praise: "Among True Martial Emperor Domain, there are far fewer people who practice the way of the sword than there are in the way of the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, and there are no more than five people who have reached the third stage of the sword path, and I am one of them. I am very impressed that you have such an achievement in the way of the sword at your age."

What Ye Xuan said was the truth. Most of the people who could reach the third stage of the way of the sword, were already more than a thousand years old, and Long Chen had not even surpassed fifty years old.

Long Chen did not comprehend the way of the sword himself, so he did not feel that he was that awesome.

However, the gaze Ye Xuan used to look at Long Chen became hotter and hotter, and then it became more and more helpless.

"I can feel that your Sword Soul specializes in the way of the killing sword, and your comprehension of the way of killing surpasses that of ordinary people as well. Piao Xie and the way of killing, are both suitable for you, and honestly speaking, I really want to take you as my disciple.

This encouragement filled Long Chen with power.

"Don't worry, I will." He smiled faintly, and his eyes revealed a light of confidence.

With this super strong support from the back, Long Chen felt that he did not have anything to be afraid of. Ye Xuan's heart was moved, that's why he was so excited now.

Very quickly, more than ten days had passed. At that time, over a hundred thousand people had been eliminated, and gradually only less than a hundred people had been eliminated. Amongst these one hundred people, other than Long Chen and Su Xue, everyone else was at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

In more than ten battles, Long Chen's luck was more normal. The opponents he had met were basically things he could deal with in one move, even if it was the ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage. The one who was close to him was Su Xue, and from the start of the battle, no one had been able to block one of Su Xue's attacks.

No one knew who would be their next opponent. Only during the battle did everyone know that once, Long Chen and Su Xue had very dangerously been assigned to one group. However, what made everyone regret was that they were not their opponents yet.

The last one hundred warriors were the elites among the elites. Each of them had gone through more than a dozen battles. It could be said that he had trained it from life and death.

Long Chen had also given him a lot of help during this battle. Sometimes, he would even open his True Martial Emperor's Soul during the battle and improve his comprehension of martial arts.

It had already been some time since he had reached the seventh stage of Heaven Martial Stage.

Long Chen felt that compared to Su Xue, he still had some serious deficiencies in terms of primeval essence. Unless one reached the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage, it would be very difficult for him to have the strength to fight Su Xue.

This is urgent.

After this day of battle, there were probably only fifty or so people left. Long Chen played with the opponents for a while, and even the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage was easily defeated by Long Chen.

On the second day, Long Chen's opponent was still at the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage. After meeting Long Chen, he was extremely nervous.

This time, the stage that Long Chen selected was the stage closest to the Netherworld Army. Su Xue had already finished her own battle, and the eyes of the more than twenty Divine Martial Stage practitioners of Netherworld Army were all staring at Long Chen.

Because the number of people had decreased by a lot, there were only a few battles still going on. Long Chen's allure was not very strong, because everyone knew that he could defeat his opponent easily, so there was nothing much to see.

Long Chen really hated this feeling.

Their eyes that looked like streams of cold light swept across Long Chen's body like blades, and streaked across his skin.

"Are you trying to intimidate me?" Long Chen sneered in his heart. He knew that Su Xue and the others treated him as their only opponent, which was why they would threaten him at this time.

At this time, the referee announced the start of the battle. Long Chen didn't even need to use his Dragon Soul Transformation to fight such an opponent.

Long Chen's opponent, a man dressed in blue battle robes, seemed to be even more nervous as he stood in place and looked at Long Chen in a daze.

What Long Chen did not notice, was that when the battle had begun, Su Xue's father — underworld general Su Tian — had revealed a trace of a strange smile at the corner of his mouth.

This was the first time Long Chen saw his opponent being this nervous, but he was not surprised at all. He directly turned into a streak of golden lightning, and instantly flew towards his opponent.

It was at this moment that Long Chen sensed a wave of danger descending upon him!

Chapter 955 - Divine Taboo

His only opponent was the person in front of him. Why did this person give him such a sense of crisis?

At this moment, Long Chen felt his blood run cold.

The entire world suddenly quietened down. The blue robed warrior's movements slowed down in front of Long Chen. What he could see was that he suddenly took out a spirit rune from within the ring.

The moment this talisman was taken out, many A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm s, who knew what was good for them, had their eyes explode with intense light.

"Forbidden Divine Symbol!"

Hearing that name, Long Chen did not know what it was. But, with his vast knowledge and experience, he immediately called out the use of the God Binding Rune.

"Dodge!" The Divine Seal Talisman can trap any martial practitioner under the Divine Martial Stage. Only the power of the Divine Martial Stage can break through the Divine Seal! "

Even had to dodge the kitten, so of course Long Chen had to give it his all. The problem was that the divine forbidden talisman came too suddenly and strangely, it was completely out of Long Chen's expectations. Furthermore, Long Chen had already gotten too close to his opponent, and was about to finish him off with a punch.

Of course, Long Chen could use the blood escape technique, and the power of the blood escape technique could cause him to instantly rush out of the stage, but the problem was, as long as he left the hundred meter arena, Long Chen would lose!

This Forbidden Divine Symbol was obviously designed for Long Chen!

After releasing the forbidden divine talismans, the area of effect could reach up to fifty meters in front of the blue-robed martial practitioner. It could be said that half of the arena was covered by the forbidden divine talismans.

In the eyes of the crowd, Long Chen had charged towards the blue-robed warrior. Everyone thought that he would be able to kill him in an instant, but right at this moment, the blue-robed warrior took out the Divine Restriction Charm and activated it in an instant. The Divine Restriction Charm immediately turned into a transparent ripple, and like a ripple, rippled forward.

When the transparent wave touched Long Chen's body, all of the ripples converged together and instantly trapped Long Chen!

"How is this possible!" Long Chen could feel that the transparent wave contained a huge force that formed a transparent water film that covered Long Chen's body. Because of the existence of the transparent water film, Long Chen found that he was unable to unleash his strength, and the True Essence in his body could still circulate, but his body could not move at all!

Because this kind of spirit rune has a powerful function, it can even instantly reverse the flow of life and death. Usually, for the children of large powers who want to save their lives, the price of a single divine forbidden symbol is ten times more expensive than the price of the protective talisman that you obtained back then, that was able to block the attacks of the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm warriors. "" Alright!

The kitten explained.

Long Chen's eyes were cold.

At this time, he was using all the power in his body, and he had even turned into a Dragonsoul Transformation, but unfortunately, in terms of primeval essence, he had never been able to win. In terms of primeval essence, he was not even close to the ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage, let alone activating this spirit rune.

Even with all his strength, he could not break the bindings on his body.

"This blue robed warrior is only at the ninth stage of Heaven Martial Stage. He actually has a Divine Taboo talisman on him!" From Little Cat's words, Long Chen could roughly understand the value of the forbidden God Runes. In short, only a Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm Warrior would be able to purchase a forbidden God Rune after spending a large portion of his wealth.

This blue-robed martial artist was either lucky or a disciple of one of those super families. However, if it was a super family, then his strength was not limited to just that. From the looks of it, he was almost 50 years old.

"If I wasn't lucky enough to obtain this forbidden divine rune, then there must be something behind this. Someone wants to brush me off!"

Long Chen originally thought that he could smoothly reach the final battle and deal with Su Mo. He never thought that he would encounter such a crisis at a place not far from the final battle.

There were only around 50 people who hadn't been eliminated yet.

After today's battle, there were probably only twenty or so people left.

Seeing Long Chen imprisoned by the divine forbidden talisman, Ye Xuan immediately stood up. The other people from the City Lord's Mansion all had ugly expressions on their faces.

Logically speaking, the Martial Arts Competition would naturally not restrict the usage of spirit runes, and in the past, there had never been a rule restricting the use of spirit runes. This time, because of Ye Xuan's decision to accept disciples, the size of the Martial Arts Competition had increased by a lot, which was why such a thing did not happen in the past.

Generally speaking, people who were rich or noble would not take the position of Ye Xuan seriously, but for something that broke the rules to appear in such a place, Ye Xuan immediately felt that it was a big deal.

Since the other party had already used it, it was too late for Ye Xuan to announce that he could not use the Divine Restriction Talisman. Everyone knew that Long Chen was one of Ye Xuan's people. If Ye Xuan

changed his mind at this moment, there would probably be people who would not accept it, saying that she was selfish.

Ye Xuan just did not expect that such a small scale competition would have a Divine Taboo Talisman.

Not only did Ye Xuan not think of it, but no one would have thought that the Godly Forbidden Talisman would be an extravagant accessory and its price would almost be close to Piao Xie's weapon. Furthermore, the majority of the participants of the Martial Arts Competition were hot-blooded youths who wanted to prove their strength. Who would use a spirit rune to win, and let others say that they won without fighting?

As a result, almost everyone was surprised by the Divine Taboo Talisman.

"He's actually using the Forbidden Talisman? Isn't this making a big deal out of nothing?"

"Long Chen is definitely going to lose under the effect of the Divine Restriction Talisman. This is simply unfair. If this blue-robed guy had a lot of Divine Taboo Talismans, wouldn't he directly become the champion?"

"That's not true. The Divine Forbidden Talisman is useless against Su Xue, but isn't this a bit too deceitful? I'm still looking forward to the battle between Long Chen and Su Xue! "

Many people directly voiced out their dissatisfaction.

Those from the other clans also stood up, looking over here nervously.

How could Ye Xuan see through it? He immediately said to Ye Xuan: "Elder sister, that warrior was obviously not a match for Long Chen in one move, yet he used a forbidden god talisman. Isn't that breaking the rules of the Martial Arts Competition? This is simply cheating, and it cannot continue! "

Ye Xuan said helplessly: "Impossible, Martial Arts Competition does not prohibit the use of spirit runes. I also did not expect that just for this competition, someone would take out all of the spirit runes."

Long Chen did not even have the power to break through the divine runes. He was currently very anxious in his heart, as if all of his strength had been locked onto. In his heart, he was even more certain that the warrior named 'continuous cloud' in front of him should not have any kind of Divine Taboo

Talisman on his own. Someone must have caught on to his characteristics and used a Divine Taboo Talisman on him, wanting to brush Long Chen off.

Of course, the arrangements for the battle was random, but there were only dozens of people left, and if the other party were to assign any one of them to fight, they would definitely run into them at the end. Of course, the arrangements for the battle was random, but there were only dozens of people left, and if the other party were to order any one of them,, they would definitely meet them at the end.

Anger!

Although the competition did not prohibit the divine runes, and Long Chen had been played around with it, this feeling of helplessness made him very angry. Under the restriction of the divine forbidden runes, he was unable to move at all.

"If there really is someone who wants to use the Divine Restriction Talisman to take me down first, then this person must be someone from the Netherworld Army, Su Xue!"

Without even turning his head, Long Chen had already guessed this would happen.

"Is what I, Long Chen, decided on, something that you can easily stop?" Although he was unable to move, Long Chen was laughing coldly in his heart.

At this time, the entire Phantom Martial Field was in an uproar, the Ranker called continuous cloud was also scared away by the loud noise. Although the Long Chen in front of him was imprisoned, but that cold look of his was like a ferocious beast from the ancient times, causing his heart to feel endless fear.

"This won't do. The divine symbol is not locked for long. I have to hurry!"

Thinking about this, continuous cloud clenched his teeth and immediately rushed towards Long Chen. It was actually very simple to deal with the imprisoned Long Chen, with just a casual punch, continuous cloud directly threw Long Chen off the stage.

For a moment, seeing Long Chen falling out of the arena, everyone went silent, and then, an enormous discussion burst out.

Long Chen lost?

He was the only one who could fight against Su Xue, but he didn't think that he would lose to a nameless warrior just like that. It was really too ridiculous, many people did not believe in his eyes, but Martial Arts Competition's rules were like that.

Many people widened their eyes as they listened to the referee's announcement.

"The victor, is the continuous cloud!"

"I refuse to accept this!" On the stage, Ye Xuan's expression was excited as he charged towards them. He had been the one who had hoped for Long Chen to become the champion the most, and he believed that Long Chen had the ability to become the champion.

"Ye Xuan." Under Ye Xuan's control, Ye Xuan was pulled back in, and then Ye Xuan hurriedly said. "Don't get agitated for now, I'll see if there's any way to deal with this."

Only then did Ye Xuan calm down.

And at this time, the time limit of the divine symbol had passed.

It wasn't because of the short duration of the forbidden divine talisman, but rather, it was enough to kill a person several times over during that period of time.

At this time, under the gazes of tens of thousands of people, Long Chen stood up silently.

"Alright, continuous cloud, Long Chen, please leave the stage, there will be the next battle." In order to prevent Long Chen from going berserk, the judge separated Long Chen and continuous cloud.

However, he was disappointed. Long Chen was not very excited, he merely smiled casually, as if it was an insignificant matter. Then, he turned his body around, and shifted his gaze towards Su Mo and the rest.

Su Mo still could not figure out the smile on his face. Su Xue seemed to be angry, but underworld general beside his had a strange expression.

"It's you." The corner of Long Chen's mouth curled up.

Chapter 956 - DECLARATION

This Su Tian gave Long Chen a strange feeling.

Honestly speaking, the spot of Ye Xuan as a disciple was extremely important to Long Chen, but he had already been eliminated before even reaching the finals.

He was a very open-minded person, so he was not anxious at all. Instead, he was very calm in front of everyone. He returned to the seat beside Ye Xuan, and the anger in his eyes slowly disappeared.

"Long Chen!" Ye Xuan and his sister looked at him, not knowing what to say.

"I didn't expect this either, this continuous cloud probably got lucky and obtained this Forbidden Divine Symbol somewhere. I just called up the information about this continuous cloud, she is a genius warrior from a large family in the middle city." Ye Xuan explained.

Ye Xuan and the others did not experience it personally, nor did they feel that they were being toyed with.

However, Long Chen knew clearly in his heart that it was definitely because of the person beside Su Xue.

"He's already a practitioner of Divine Martial Stage, are you still afraid of me? Do you still need to brush me off with this method?" Long Chen laughed coldly in his heart as he said to Ye Xuan: "Let's watch the battle first. At that time, I'll see if there's anything else I can do."

Long Chen was much calmer than Ye Xuan and the others thought.

Ye Xuan thought for a moment, then said: "Then that's it, after Martial Arts Competition is done, I will still accept you as my disciple, and the 'massacre' can still be handed over to you, but that sword floating

blood, as well as the prize given by the champion of Martial Arts Competition, will not be able to be given to you."

To Long Chen, this was a very good result.

Long Chen did not meet the requirements, but Ye Xuan still wanted to take him in as her disciple. Becoming the disciple of this super powerful expert was partly because he had even more cultivation resources, and partly because of his identity and status, which brought him fear and protection. The Su Family's forbidden divine talisman swiped Long Chen down, but they never thought that Ye Xuan would make such a decision.

However, their main purpose was to put Su Xue next to Ye Xuan.

Long Chen knew, although Ye Xuan was strong, in terms of conspiracy, he was far inferior to and the rest. From the looks of the other party's current performance, Long Chen suspected even more that the person who assassinated Ye Xuan was Su Mo.

After using another method to satisfy Long Chen, Ye Xuan then set this matter aside. She did not pursue the matter regarding the divine forbidden talisman any further, nor did she think to investigate it thoroughly. After all, the rule was here, and Long Chen had already lost. In her subconscious, he knew that all the martial artists in the tournament were random. It was very difficult to find a way to kill Long Chen.

The others hadn't expected this either.

Long Chen did not seem to resist, the others also gradually calmed down. A day of battle had gradually passed, within the jurisdiction of the Ghost City, all the talented people of the young generation had successfully levelled up and became the last 20 odd warriors.

After a few more days of fighting, the victor would finally be decided. The following battles would probably be held in larger arenas, and this Martial Arts Competition would finally reach a wonderful end.

As the night descended, everyone dispersed. Only when the sun rose did everyone gather here and start a new round of battle.

Netherworld Army training camp, Zi Mo Hall.

Su Mo sat at the highest seat, closed his eyes and recuperated. Beneath him, Su Xue and Su Tian were fighting. Su Xue's perky chest was moving up and down as she looked at underworld general, seemingly very angry. She pointed at Su Tian and said: "Father, who asked you to meddle in other people's business. Isn't it just a small Heaven Martial Stage? I can take care of it myself. Don't you think it's a waste to take out the Forbidden Divine Symbol? "

Su Tian waved his hand and said, "I was just trying my luck. I saved the life of this brat continuous cloud, and am absolutely a person who I can trust. Who would have known that Long Chen, that brat, would have such bad luck.

Pausing for a moment, he continued, "Although there are fifty of you, if we continue fighting, as long as continuous cloud can hold on, the chances of meeting Long Chen is still very high."

"So, you're going to take out all the divine inscriptions?" Su Xue gritted her teeth and asked.

Su Tian said indifferently: "This kind of thing can only work against children with Divine Martial Stage, what's its use? I got a couple of them a while back, and I was worried about not being able to use them. My dear daughter, father has cleaned up a strong enemy for you. Don't you think that you should thank me? "

Su Xue's angry appearance made him feel really uncomfortable.

"It's not like that!" Su Xue's eyes reddened as she said, "I am a dignified Divine Martial Stage, yet I need to use Divine Seal Talismans to cheat and erase a Heaven Martial Stage warrior. This is simply a joke. How are you going to make others look at me?"

"Only the three of us know about this matter. How would the others view you?" Su Tian was also enraged, and said: "Have you forgotten what the Motel said? This Long Chen used a skill once, and directly injured Su Yi who had Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. I am only doing this to be safe. Moreover, the Divine Forbidden Talisman is not of much use to people of our realm. "

"One move, and he injured Su Yi!" Su Xue also thought of this matter.

This matter caused her to be a little fearful, but in her heart, she still did not think that she would lose to Long Chen.

"Enough." At this time, Su Mo opened his eyes and said softly, a cold aura reverberated within the Zi Mo Hall.

Xue'er, your father did this for your own good. The matter is already passed, focus on obtaining the championship, and get close to Ye Xuan.

Then, his gaze turned towards Su Tian, and a spark ignited in his eyes.

"Su Tian, next time without my order, don't act presumptuously. This is the first time, I will not care about it anymore, but if there is a second time, you are done for."

Su Mo never did more to scare people.

"Motel, I know I was wrong!" Su Tian immediately lowered his head and said.

Finally, she changed her tone and said: "Motel, the task that you have given me, I will definitely complete it, and help you get the right to use the Red Lotus Jade Pendant as soon as possible."

"Yes." Su Mo nodded.

This matter passed just like this.

In the remaining time, although Long Chen was eliminated, he would still sit beside Ye Xuan and watch the battles on every day. Since Long Chen did not participate in the battles, this fellow Ye Xuan did not want to be here anymore.

, who did not participate in the battle, could only watch the battle, and was gradually forgotten by the audience. Watching Su Xue pass all the way, there was still no opponent for one move, and everyone might look at Long Chen who was on the stage. He was the only one who had the strength to fight with Su Xue, but unfortunately he had already been eliminated.

The continuous cloud who possessed a Divine Restriction Talisman directly met Su Xue in the next few days of battle. From the public's point of view, it might be because the continuous cloud used the Divine

Restriction Talisman on Long Chen, causing Su Xue to lose her opponent, which in turn angered her and made her unhappy. That continuous cloud was immediately understood by Su Xue with just one move.

Death was a very normal thing in the Martial Arts Competition. After all, if one wanted to win the competition, they would need to use all of their strength. It would be hard for them to control their strength if they used their full strength.

From the start of the competition, quite a few people had died. With the death of continuous cloud, not many people would care about it, and even more people wouldn't be able to guess that Su Xue was destroying the corpse. In reality, the Divine Restriction Talisman had nothing to do with Su Xue, it was Su Tian's own doing.

Time passed day by day, and the anticipation for the championship was reduced by quite a bit. Looking at the current situation, there was no suspense at all for Su Xue to become the champion.

One of them would definitely be the incomparably relaxed Su Xue, while the other would be the strongest member of the Fu Family under the age of fifty in the Ghost City — Fu Ye!

Fu Ye's strength was around the same as Gongsun Wudi's power that Long Chen had dealt with before.

When Ye Xuan hadn't arrived and Su Xue hadn't returned, the two of them were already publicly recognized as the strongest warriors of Ghost City's age.

Generally speaking, in Heaven realm expert, those under a hundred years old are the most suitable years to cultivate. After reaching this age, one would need tens of years, hundreds of years, or even thousands of years;

The difficulty of the path of martial arts was reflected in this place.

Although there was a bit less expectation, after nearly twenty days of the finals, everyone still had to watch. On this day, there were over a hundred thousand people, a vast sea of people. Even some of the people that were eliminated before were here to watch and witness the birth of the champion.

Amongst the crowd, there were Song Yang and Song Yuchun.

"Su Xue will win for sure." A star appeared in Song Yuchun's eyes as he spoke with infatuation.

"If that Long Chen didn't encounter the divine forbidden rune, he would still be in a bit of a suspense. But now, Su Xue is definitely going to win, and her position will be even higher as a direct disciple of Ye Xuan." Song Yang said somewhat sorrowfully.

"Grandfather, don't overestimate that Long Chen. I think that he can at most compare with Fu Ye; his Divine Martial Stage is still far away from normal." Song Yuchun's face was filled with disdain, "Moreover, what qualifications do you have to be mentioned by others if you have already been eliminated?"

Song Yang shook his head and no longer said a word.

To be honest, not seeing Long Chen and Su Xue's battle was indeed a bit of a pity.

At this time, under the arrangements of a few A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm s, Su Xue and Fu Ye stepped onto the biggest stage in Phantom Martial Field. This stage was completely black, and was completely made of metal.

Before the final battle had even begun, the audience was already discussing it.

Chapter 957 - Hands of Ghosts

"Fu Ye is definitely not Su Xue's match. After all, where is the level difference?"

"That's right, it's really a pity that Long Chen was eliminated. We didn't see him and Su Xue determine the victor."

In the end, Su Xue won. She did not fight with Long Chen, and I am also not sure if she is stronger than Long Chen.

"That makes sense. Earlier, Long Chen easily suppressed Gongsun Wudi, who is at the same level as Fu Ye. Now let's see if Su Xue can easily suppress Fu Ye."

"I really look forward to the battle between the two of them. Without Long Chen, I feel like this Martial Arts Competition is meaningless."

Such discussions could be heard everywhere.

After hearing all of this, Su Xue's face was ice-cold. She slowly clenched her fist and a burst of cold air burst out from her body, sweeping in all directions. This was the power of Divine Martial Stage, and was something ordinary people could not handle.

"Long Chen" clenched his fist tightly, Su Xue raised his head, and saw Long Chen, who was sitting on the high platform. At this moment, Long Chen was also looking at the woman, and felt the unwillingness in his eyes.

Long Chen's provocation made Su Xue even more furious.

She believed that she would definitely be able to beat Long Chen. Those people's discussions, saying that Long Chen was on par with her, had ignited the pride in Su Xue's heart.

Ye Xuan, who was at the side, could obviously feel the spark between Long Chen and Su Xue.

She had a premonition, as if Long Chen was going to do something.

This youth had always been very bold. From the fact that he dared to rescue Ye Xuan from the hands of a Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm Ranker, it could be roughly seen.

Next, was the battle between Su Xue and Fu Ye.

Fu Ye indeed had Gongsun Wudi's methods, he had everything Gongsun Wudi had, and Fu Ye was a Symbol Master as well, so he had many spirit runes in his hands. From the very beginning, he had been using spirit runes to bombard Su Xue continuously.

"Soul Ice Beast Talisman!"

A large expanse of ice instantly covered the entire one thousand meters of arena. At the same time, Su Xue was frozen under a heavy layer of ice.

"Nine Heavens True Fire Talisman!"

At this time, Su Xue was still frozen in the middle of the ice. With her strength, she let out a loud explosion and countless ice cubes flew in all directions, scattering out in all directions. But at this time, the Nine Heavens Primordial Fire Sigil descended, mixing with the cold and the hot, and that terrifying power suddenly shot towards Su Xue.

Fu Ye was the first person who was able to attack Su Xue.

"An insignificant skill."

To her, Fu Ye was the same as Gongsun Wudi. She had to defeat Fu Ye even more flatly and decisively than Long Chen defeating Gongsun Wudi, in order to be considered to be stronger than Long Chen.

To actually be compared with a Heaven Martial Stage Ranker, for her, this was absolutely unbearable.

"Ghost Hand!"

At an extremely high speed, Su Xue instantly teleported in front of Fu Ye. Her right hand suddenly grabbed out, and instantly, her slender arm was covered in a strange dark green mist, suddenly enlarged, and turned into a sinister huge arm. Countless ghost shadows surrounded it, and grabbed at Fu Ye in a bizarre manner!

This woman was truly abnormal. Fu Ye was very clear about each other's plans, the viciousness of this woman, if he really angered her, he would definitely pay the price of his life.

"Defensive Talisman!"

He used the protective talisman that was able to block the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm attack.

The gigantic transparent vortex blocked the ghost hand, taking this chance, Fu Ye hurriedly ran down the stage. He was sincerely admitting defeat, he was not Su Xue's match in the first place, this was the most correct move, and he did not need to worry about others ridiculing him.

After Fu Ye escaped, Su Xue's ghostly hands broke through the protective talisman and shattered his transparent swirl.

When he opened his eyes, Fu Ye had already disappeared.

Although Su Xue won, she didn't have a smile on her face.

This result came out very quickly. After seeing Su Xue become the only person standing on the stage, after a short period of surprise, everyone let out a noise and applause like the tide.

"Su Xue!"

"Champion!" Champion! "

Although it was a bit regretful, such a great beauty had become the champion and the personal disciple of the City Lord. Although Su Xue's appearance was a little inferior to Ye Xuan's, she was still young, after all, and looked a little immature.

But in reality, Su Xue was not green anymore.

Looking around, she suddenly felt a bit sarcastic when she saw those people cheering for her.

This championship was very easy to obtain.

Just at this time, the judge announced that the champion of Martial Arts Competition was Su Xue.

"Next, please invite our most beautiful City Lord — — Ye Xuan, to award Miss Su Xue. At the same time, under the gaze of tens of thousands of people, she will accept Su Xue as her direct disciple.

Amidst the cheers of the crowd, Ye Xuan stood up helplessly.

"The Martial Arts Competition this time is far grander than every previous tournament and the process is very successful. I am very proud of every young man and woman's performance, but according to the rules, I can only give out prizes for the champions."

Ye Xuan's clear and melodious voice echoed in everyone's ears, causing them to be captivated and reveal an intoxicated expression.

At this time, Ye Xuan took out a long sword from the ring.

Instantly, a strong killing intent exploded out from the sword, sweeping towards the entire Phantom Martial Field. That boundless and sinister killing intent and bloody aura, was as if the sword had pierced into everyone's heart, it gave them a creepy feeling.

Blood red fog rose from the sword, a large amount of blood red fog congealed, forming a blood colored beast above Ye Xuan's head. It roared sinisterly, an extremely terrifying energy emitted from the blood coloured fog.

Long Chen stood closer, and was a little overwhelmed with shock.

"This is the reward of the champion in Martial Arts Competition. The third grade Divine Sword — Piao Xie! One of them is a blade, and the other is my younger brother's hand. The other is my Piao Xie, the weapon that I used in the past, and now, I am going to give him to the champion of this Martial Arts Competition, he is. "

As she was speaking till here, Long Chen suddenly stood in front of her and interrupted her words.

"Long Chen, what are you doing?" Ye Xuan asked in shock. It seemed that it was not the right time for Long Chen to make trouble at this time.

However, Long Chen's boldness exceeded her imagination, and he said: "Sister Ye Xuan, I have not lost yet."

These few days, Long Chen had also followed Ye Xuan and called her by that name, but in the future, if he became Ye Xuan's disciple, he could only call her Master.

"He didn't lose?" Ye Xuan vaguely knew what Long Chen was going to do. After Long Chen apologized to her, under the gazes of tens of thousands of people, his body jumped off the stage, and with a lightning speed, he directly smashed onto the stage Su Xue was standing on. With a loud bang, Long Chen's legs struck the metal stage, causing two huge depressions on it.

Under the watchful eyes of the masses, Long Chen raised his head, his eyes flickering with a crazed desire for battle!

Roar!

Long Chen let out a provocative roar at Su Xue.

Long Chen's sudden action caused many people to be stunned. It was only after a while did everyone finally react, Long Chen wanted to challenge the champion?

"Long Chen, you have been defeated long ago. Get down!" All three judges were experts of Divine Martial Stage, so one of them hurriedly spoke up. The Martial Arts Competition had its own rules and regulations. Even if Long Chen took care of him, he could not act rashly.

But Long Chen did not move.

On the stage, just as Ye Xuan was about to speak, Ye Xuan stopped her, laughed and said: "I knew Long Chen was not someone who was willing to admit defeat. Elder sister, just cooperate well with him, he will give you a pleasant surprise."

Seeing his brother's trusting gaze, Ye Xuan hesitated for a moment before suddenly smiling softly.

"I really can't stand you two children."

Long Chen's arrival caused the audience to boil over with excitement.

The confrontation between these two people was what they were looking forward to the most!

At this time, facing the referee's words, Long Chen gradually turned into the state of Dragonsoul Transformation. The blood-red scales and scarlet bone spikes made him look extremely sinister, as he was filled with the same kind of killing intent as the blood-red longsword and Piao Xie!

His cold, blood-red eyes looked at the three judges. Suddenly, he smiled and said: "Who said I lost? Who said I lost to Su Xue. Su Xue, tell me, did I ever lose to you?"

Long Chen handed all of his pressure to Su Xue. He was able to grasp Su Xue's intentions. This girl had displayed her dissatisfaction from the start.

"Fight!" Let them fight! "

"This is the real decisive battle, the champion doesn't count at all!"

"Long Chen! Truly a man with integrity. His courage is extraordinary. I sincerely admire him! Hurry and get rid of this woman! "

"Not defeating Long Chen doesn't count as Champion!"

The audience, as well as some eliminated warriors, were all excited about this matter. It was just as Long Chen expected, the only thing left was Su Xue's reaction.

Everyone's gazes moved onto Su Xue.

Long Chen raised his head, looked at Su Xue provocatively and said: "So called champion, do you dare to give up your current champion status, and fight me, Long Chen, with dignity? If you do not dare, then I have nothing else to say and will immediately leave. However, if you agree to it, then I will become the champion, and you can scam. How about it? "

Chapter 958 - Demon Slayer Array

You are just a woman, you definitely do not have the guts to compete with me, and lose the championship for nothing. I think it's best if I go down, so as to not ruin the mood of your so-called champion. No matter who you offend, you can't offend a beauty for nothing, right? "

Long Chen's provocations caused everyone to laugh out loud.

For a moment, the entire Phantom Martial Field was drowned in laughter.

Many people started to think that Long Chen was a hoodlum that was somewhat cute.

Huge cheers rang out.

She firmly clenched her fist, gritted her teeth, and looked at Long Chen with her bloodshot eyes. In the end, she took a few steps forward, and just as the referee was about to chase Long Chen away, she used a ghostly hand and instantly attacked Long Chen!

"Die!" The enormous ghostly hand instantly covered the top of Long Chen's head.

"Too slow." Long Chen laughed, his body turning into golden lightning, and instantly escaping. The ghost's hand covered the ground, and the ground immediately shook.

"You mean, you want to promise me what I said before?" Long Chen said indifferently from three meters behind Su Xue.

"You're courting death, of course I'm willing. If I lose, I'll give you the championship!" Just as Long Chen had thought, Su Xue angrily announced to everyone.

"Ghost Hand!" This was what Su Xue replied Long Chen.

From Su Xue's left and right arms, a large amount of dark green dense fog gushed out. This dense fog condensed into two huge arms, and wrapped around them were countless ghosts that let out ear-piercing shrieks, and suddenly turned around, causing Su Xue's left and right ghost-like hands to pounce towards Long Chen!

This time, with the lesson from before, Su Xue's movements were even more swift and violent. Two hands that were like ghosts that rushed into the sky, instantly arrived in front of Long Chen!

"I will let you understand, what is the true Divine Martial Stage!"

What Long Chen saw did not seem to be a small human body, but instead an incomparably large beast that was crawling in front of his eyes. And this huge beast had a total of nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine acupoints, a hundred thousand meridians, and each acupoints. It was like a bright star hanging in the sky, and its meridians were all channels in the middle of the stars.

Compared to the bodies of the Earth Martial Stage and Heaven Martial Stage, the bodies of Divine Martial Stage were countless of levels higher.

In terms of primordial spirit s, such a small body would not be able to release such a huge amount of power, but in terms of Divine Martial Stage, it was different. There was a saying, "A mustard seed receives a Sumeru, ring s are actually similar to this principle, and a practitioner of Divine Martial Stage is like a natural ring. In his own world, his body is incomparably large, but in the eyes of outsiders, the size of his body does not change.

With such a huge amount of True Essence, using the Hands of the Nether Ghost was completely unstoppable to the current Long Chen's True Essence!

However, Long Chen had a speed that surpassed Su Xue!

From his body, from every inch of his skin, emerged a golden lightning. Dense, golden lightning twined around his body, and the purgatory Soul Chasing Hell Lightning had brought Long Chen an exceptional speed, at this moment, with a light shout, Long Chen's body instantly turned into lightning, and his speed rose sharply once again. While catching onto the lightning's power, Long Chen's body came out from between the two ghost hands!

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

"Human Emperor Arts, moving galaxies!"

His left hand executed a golden fist art, looking down on the world with a will that made everyone crawl. His right hand formed a black fist print with ruthless domineering momentum, full of indomitable momentum!

He let out a roar that sounded like a dragon's roar, which was filled with endless excitement. He realized that he had gone crazy, as if the dragon's pride, and especially the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's bloodshed, made him feel as if he was about to explode.

The sleeping bloodline awakened in his body, and with Long Chen's attack, it was as if a trillion divine dragons were roaring on his body!

Long Chen had a premonition, he felt that he had almost inherited more blood essence. The current him was much stronger than the last time he had inherited Long Chen, it was about time.

A left and right fist technique, one Yin and one Yang, simultaneously punched towards Su Xue!

This was a fist technique that Long Chen had used all his strength to execute. The power behind it was actually not any weaker than Su Xue's previous two moves, Ghost Hand.

To the spectators, Long Chen did not fail to live up to everyone's expectations. From the very beginning, he displayed a battle skill that was not weaker than his opponent, and was much stronger than Fu Ye.

Under Long Chen's ruthless attack, the entire stage started to shake.

"It's just an insignificant skill, yet you are still unable to recognize it. The difference in Divine Martial Stage and Heaven Martial Stage s." That attack only made Su Xue laugh loudly. She did not leave her own position and she easily threw out a punch.

"Divine Martial Stage walks on a path that belongs to you. You do not understand my path!"

This light punch gave Long Chen a dark and strange feeling. It was a kind of dark and cold punch, but this seemingly simple attack had a power that caused one's heart to palpitate.

"So this is the path that belongs to Su Xue and belongs to the Divine Martial Stage?" Through the True Martial Emperor's Soul that Long Chen had activated, Su Xue's attack was immediately separated from his own. As Long Chen fought, he also focused on studying Su Xue's techniques.

"This kind of power is able to attract a portion of the cold yin energy, and it also has a kind of oppressive force coming from the soul. It should be the feeling Divine Martial Spirit gives me."

Any casual punch from him would be able to cause an effect to his Deity Tier Battle Skills.

Long Chen's two punches, in this situation, were actually broken by Su Xue's casual punch, causing both punches to disappear. Su Xue coldly laughed and punched again, that kind of suffocating punch, was once again aimed at Long Chen.

"Personally experience it!"

At this time, Long Chen made a decision that shocked Su Xue.

Just like Su Xue, he also threw a punch out. The Heaven Martial Stage's him was able to draw upon the energy of heaven and earth, and form his own domain with the power to suppress them. The power of this kind of domain, against Su Xue's Divine Martial Stage, whether it was Long Chen's comprehension or true essence, was completely defeated!

BOOM!

Long Chen was immediately blown away by the terrifying force. He flipped a few rounds in the air, and then loudly crashed onto the ground. One could see that Long Chen had stumbled a few steps, his face somewhat pale, and with a single glance, one could tell that he had fallen into a disadvantageous position!

"No matter how much one boasts, it is nothing more than this. It seems like my decision just now was wrong. I shouldn't have given you, this trash, a chance! "

After beating Long Chen back in one move, Su Xue's mood was extremely good. The knot that Long Chen created for her earlier was completely dispelled.

"You can roll off the stage now. Otherwise, I cannot guarantee that you will survive my next move." Su Xue waved her hand and said with slight disdain.

The surrounding crowd also had regretful expressions on their faces.

"It seems that Long Chen is not a match for Su Xue."

"That's right, no matter how strong Heaven Martial Stage is, she will definitely not be a match for Divine Martial Stage."

"This gap is something that even Long Chen cannot cross."

In Long Chen's first battle, he had miraculously defeated Gongsun Wudi, and his position had already been raised to an extremely high level.

Seeing no hope of victory, would Long Chen retreat?

He didn't.

As Su Xue mocked him, Long Chen suddenly roared and rushed towards Su Xue once again. This time, Long Chen's aura was even more terrifying, like an ancient beast, his entire body gave off a bloodthirsty and terrifying aura, the scarlet scales made people want to kneel down and worship him!

"The battle has just begun."

With the power of the gold lightning, he gathered all of the True Essence in his body, and Long Chen threw out another punch. It was a simple punch, but it actually had the power of willpower of a high level Divine Martial Stage!

"Shatter the void!"

BOOM!

A wave of spatial tremors crashed towards Su Xue. Su Xue originally didn't care much, but after using this equivalent to a second rank divine technique, Su Xue also felt a kind of power that made her feel suffocated.

The Long Chen in front of her, was like a king of slaughter looking down on all living things, and also like a super ferocious beast. That kind of arrogance and the king's aura mixed together, forming a kind of attack that had an extremely huge impact on her Divine Martial Spirit!

"What a madman!" Su Xue realized that she admired Long Chen a little now. This guy was completely displaying a fighting strength that far surpassed his own strength.

A crazy killing intent, even Su Xue didn't have.

On the high platform, in Ye Xuan's hands, as if he had felt Long Chen's will, Piao Xie released waves of excited cries, which fiercely trembled in Ye Xuan's hands.

"It has found someone who truly suits it." Ye Xuan comforted the sword floating blood and said in shock.

"Of course, I am filled with confidence in Long Chen." Ye Xuan laughed slyly.

Even though Long Chen was at a disadvantage now, he still firmly believed that Long Chen could win!

The power of shattering the void made Su Xue anxious.

She calmed down.

"Fine, I'll kill you. Rest in peace." A dark green glyph appeared in her palm, and in a short moment, the glyph instantly expanded and turned into a dark green circular formation that quickly rotated.

"Death God Heart Meridian, Demon Slaughtering Formation!"

An icy cold voice lightly rang out, and the entire area instantly became silent.

BOOM!

With an explosive sound, the circular dark green array suddenly changed, and a dark green flow of air exploded out from the array, the huge torrent of air formed countless ghosts and filled with the desire to kill, waves after waves of sharp and cold light formed an array around Long Chen.

"Die." Su Xue activated the Demon Slaying Array and said with a smile.

Chapter 959 - Eighth Stage of Heaven Martial Stage

It had to be said that the Demon Slaying Formation's attack was extremely terrifying. I can't believe this is also one of the 'Death God Heart Meridian' moves.

The Death God Heart Meridian was a first grade divine skill, and this Demon Slayer Formation should have reached the same level as Long Chen's Broken Void. However, the difference was that the opponent had 9,999 acupoints, as well as primordial spirits that were way stronger than Long Chen!

Such a terrifying attack, yet it had aroused Long Chen's endless excitement!

It could be said that for him, whose blood was boiling, this was a type of stimulation!

"Break!"

As the fist in his hand danced, Long Chen's left hand suddenly exploded forth after his right hand had finished using Breaking Void, and another fist was thrown out. This time, it was a dark and cold punch, and similarly, it carried Long Chen's emperor's will, the will to shatter the void!

Back then, the Human Emperor had used this move to directly shatter the void of the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms!

Of course, the Three Great Imperial Domains's void was incomparably stable, and it was very difficult for Long Chen to break through it to this degree. However, this will, coupled with Long Chen's indomitable imposing aura, was still very shocking!

BOOM!

Two fist imprints, one golden, one Yang, one black, one Yin, one cold, one fist imprints, within the fist imprints, a sword energy that could split the sky and earth exploded out, crazily battling against Su Xue's Demon Slaying Slaughtering Formation. In Su Xue's hands, the dark green formation was still continuously revolving, with a large amount of energy being emitted, while Long Chen, with his hot

blood, was fighting against Su Xue, who was using Divine Martial Stage's true essence, in a battle skill of the same level!

A trace of astonishment was revealed within Su Xue's eyes.

"With Heaven Martial Stage's True Essence, to be able to do this, you do indeed have some ability. It would not be excessive to claim that you are the strongest under the Divine Martial Stage, but compared to a real A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm, you are still too lacking."

After speaking, the corners of Su Xue's mouth curled up into a cold smile.

With a twist of his hand, the speed of the dark green formation instantly increased by ten times, and a large amount of gloomy cold Qi was released, condensing into a huge ice claw. The claw tore apart both of Long Chen's fists, and directly smashed into Long Chen's body!

Once again, Long Chen was sent flying while spitting out blood. This time, his injuries were even more severe, and he was sent flying.

"Long Chen!" Ye Xuan and the others all stood up, their faces full of anxiety. Being struck in such a direct clash with Long Chen, it was very likely that Long Chen had already lost, and lost.

Ye Xuan originally thought that Long Chen would use that lightning to attack his, but he never thought that Long Chen would choose to fight Su Xue head on. With Long Chen's current strength, how could he not lose?

"Long Chen, quickly use your move!" Ye Xuan was burning with anxiety.

He spoke very loudly, and logically speaking, Long Chen should have already heard him.

"Has he already failed?" Everyone looked at Long Chen who was twitching on the ground and said with regret.

"In the end, he's not a match for Divine Martial Stage. But this Long Chen, is worthy of us being proud of him."

"Since that's the case, it's best if you admit defeat now."

Although Long Chen seemed to have lost, no one laughed at his ignorance and arrogance. Instead, they felt that his boldness and spirit of challenge made everyone feel great admiration.

The only people who looked down on him were probably Song Yuchun and Song Yang.

"Hehe, what a miserable defeat. Su Xue hasn't even used her purple fire phoenix body yet, Long Chen is simply not a match for a single move."

"He doesn't have any strength, and yet he dares to go up and embarrass himself. Truly disgusting."

Song Yuchun gave a lesson while pinching his thumb and middle finger together.

Looking at Long Chen who was on the stage, his face was filled with contempt.

Su Xue smiled.

She giggled for a while, while prompting the referee to announce the outcome, she said, "I've already said this before, with just an ant like you, you still dare to clamor in front of me. This time, I've held back and didn't take your life, but next time I won't be this polite."

That contemptuous attitude, was truly something that Ye Xuan, who was on the stage, loathed.

Even Ye Xuan, who was beside him, felt that Su Xue's character was not what she understood.

Just at this time, a burst of cheers came from the Phantom Martial Field, because they saw that the heavily injured Long Chen was actually struggling to stand up, his physique was stronger than ordinary people, he could easily stand up even if he was injured, and more importantly, his willpower was stronger than normal people!

"Is this the attack from Divine Martial Stage? "It's nothing much."

Amidst everyone's astonished eyes, Long Chen stood up straight and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. In between his eyebrows, True Martial Emperor's Soul was still flashing with a grey light. A large amount of information was copied by Long Chen from Su Xue onto his body.

"He actually didn't die."

Su Xue was slightly shocked. Long Chen's overbearing and unyielding gaze caused her heart to shrink back. She kept feeling that he had met a battle madman who did not care about his life.

Taking a step back, Su Xue's gaze became even colder. She waved her hand and smiled: "Okay, since it's like this, then let's try again. I want to see if you can still hold on!"

Death God Heart Meridian, Demon Slaying Formation, activated once again.

The dark green light array revolved around Su Xue's hand and a large amount of mist surged out, condensing into tens of thousands of ghost shadows, they rushed towards Long Chen.

"Just a little more."

Seeing this kind of attack, everyone let out a cry of surprise, but only Long Chen laughed. Under the threat of Su Xue, Long Chen felt that his martial spirit had advanced by leaps and bounds. Just a little bit more and he would be able to reach the eighth stage of Heaven Martial Stage in advance!

After reaching the eighth level of the Heaven Martial Stage, his true essence would be able to reach the peak of the Heaven Martial Stage. With the help of the Yin Yang Sword Soul, he would have confidence in dealing with a new practitioner of The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm!

Right now, Long Chen was only a strand of distance away from Su Xue!

"It's actually the Demon Slaying Formation!"

"No matter how tough Long Chen is, he's done for this time!"

A look of regret appeared on everyone's faces.

Just as Ye Xuan was about to save Long Chen, her little brother said resolutely: "Don't go, he's not an idiot. Instead, he's very smart. There's definitely a reason for doing this."

Although their friendship did not last long, Ye Xuan already treated Long Chen as a brother.

He knew Long Chen. Even though he was going through a crazy risk, everything was under his control.

Once again, Long Chen was like a roaring, blood-red beast, roaring as he resisted Su Xue's attacks. With every punch, he was able to directly send Su Xue's Demon Slaying Formation flying back, however, Su Xue's primordial spirit was still too powerful. It was the same as before, when she increased the power of the attack, Long Chen was once again blasted flying.

Furthermore, this time, the outcome was even more disastrous. Everyone could see the blood that splashed out from Long Chen's body.

"He's dead."

"Under such an attack, it's impossible for him to survive."

"What a frightening person."

Long Chen's unyielding spirit deeply shocked everyone present. Seeing Long Chen once again being sent flying, everyone felt deep veneration for him.

However, the situation after that caused all of them to be stunned.

Long Chen did not die, but under the last suppression from Su Xue, he broke through the last stage, and his martial spirit underwent a quick change, directly advancing to the eighth stage of Heaven Martial Stage.

The toughness of Long Chen's body far surpassed others, and his recovery rate was also first class. Su Xue's second attack did not cause too much damage to his body, and on the contrary, it was a gift for his breakthrough.

In the middle of Great Void Realm, the blood of the nether beast that Long Chen had hidden was crazily being absorbed into his meridians by Long Chen.

During this process, Long Chen steadily landed on the ground.

The dragon blood had an extremely strong recovery power. From the way Long Chen steadily landed on the ground, not only was he not dead, he had even become even more powerful.

Everyone noticed that Long Chen's true essence was rapidly rising.

"That's impossible. Wasn't his primeval essence supposed to be at Heaven Martial Stage, how can it reach such a degree of increase? "

"Could it be that he had not used all of his power earlier, and was instead suppressing himself?"

"Only at this moment did he use his full strength. Is the real decisive battle just starting now? "

"No matter what, this youth called Long Chen is truly a demon among demons!"

Upon seeing the blood-soaked man, the light in his eyes became sharp and his expression was crazed. His strength was rising rapidly and a powerful stench of blood was spreading through the air. Almost everyone felt admiration and respect in their hearts.

Long Chen had endured until now and finally achieved his goal.

In reality, he could defeat Su Xue right from the start. Right now, he had quite a few divine crystals and estimated that he could burn one-third of his total wealth to directly blast Su Xue off, but he did not choose to do so. Instead, he forcefully fought with Su Xue in order to borrow the pressure that Su Xue gave him to reach the eighth level of the Heaven Martial Stage.

With this willpower, Long Chen managed to reach the perfect eighth stage of Heaven Martial Stage in battle!

As long as he reached the ninth level of the Heaven Martial Stage, then her Divine Martial Stage would not be far off. Long Chen had a premonition that with his physique that was different from tens of thousands of people, once he reached the Divine Martial Stage, there would be a different kind of change. He would definitely bring about a huge leap in Long Chen's cultivation!

Long Chen enjoyed the cheers from below.

For the sake of this moment of glory, there was no need to be so patient anymore.

On the high platform, the corner of Ye Xuan's mouth revealed a beautiful smile. She helplessly looked at Ye Xuan and said: "Looks like you understand him quite well."

"Of course, who's friend are you?" Ye Xuan said proudly.

Chapter 960 - Purple Flame Feather

"You believe he will win the final victory?" Ye Xuan asked.

"I can guarantee with my character that he will be the champion."

Amongst the crowd, Song Yang and Song Yuchun's faces were ugly.

Song Yuchun curled his lips and said: "So what if I can improve? I'll just obediently die."

The rise in Long Chen's strength had also made this battle more suspenseful, yet this small little Martial Arts Competition had turned three rounds in a row, full of fun. Everyone felt that this trip was not in vain, and that even if they did not win the championship, they could still brag to others when they return.

Amongst the teams of the Netherworld Army, Su Tian was a little uneasy.

"It's nothing. Even if my strength increases, I still won't be Xue'er's match." Su Mo's decisive words allowed Su Tian to finally stabilize.

Because they were within the range of Ye Xuan's consciousness, the two of them did not interact much.

On the arena.

The cheers of the crowd for Long Chen, caused Su Xue's face to sink bit by bit.

This is not scientific.

She was clearly a great beauty, but it seemed like she was on Long Chen's side?

Towards this youth that had a calm expression, Su Xue had half the contempt, but half the worry.

The other party's disdainful gaze and explosive killing intent caused the youth to be incomparably terrifying.

Su Xue suppressed the discomfort in her heart.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Long Chen's cultivation level rose to the eighth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

The injuries on his body were gradually recovering. Even if he was injured, at this moment, they were unable to affect Long Chen's will.

"I wasn't too satisfied just now. Let's do it again." Long Chen walked towards Su Xue one step at a time. The golden lightning was flowing through his entire body, and with just one or two steps, he would be able to casually arrive in front of Su Xue's eyes.

"Idiot. Then let me show you the might of my Su family's Purple Fire Phoenix Physique."

Instantly, a purple flame shot into the sky and burned brilliantly on Su Xue's body. Long Chen saw that, on Su Xue's body, the image of a purple feather actually appeared and covered her entire body. Behind her, a pair of huge phoenix wings spread out.

An incomparably blazing temperature struck at Long Chen. Under the purple flames, even the metallic stage gradually turned red, if Su Xue stood on it for too long, she would directly melt.

The moment the Purple Fire Phoenix body appeared, Su Xue displayed an extremely terrifying might.

The bloodline of the Su Family seemed to have a slight connection with the Phoenix, this ancient Demon Beast, to be able to display its current might. The King of Hundred Birds stood in front of Long Chen, gently flapping its wings.

However, Long Chen possessed the bloodline of a Divine Dragon, and it was an Ancestral Dragon.

Ancestral Dragon, why would he be afraid of the phoenix?

The Su Family bloodline originally had a suppressive might towards the enemy, but this might was completely useless against Long Chen.

Furthermore, Su Xue had another feeling. After revealing the Purple Fire Phoenix Physique, she discovered that there seemed to be a kind of natural terror towards Long Chen deep within her heart.

"How could this be?" Su Xue's heart trembled.

Anger burned in his chest.

"No matter what, let's kill this kid first."

Right now, her hands were clasped together, and she suddenly swept them up. Suddenly, countless feathers silhouettes that were covered by purple flames, tens of thousands of them rushed towards Long Chen, dancing in the sky like purple flame feathers. Every single piece of purple flame feather was like a sharp blade burning with flames, and it was also filled with a colossal amount of power!

"Purple Flame Feather!"

"This speed!"

Long Chen was like a ghost, everyone was just worried about him, but at this moment, his speed seemed to have increased even more. The golden hell soul chasing lightning was tempering his body, and in the midst of the countless purple flame feathers, Long Chen turned into a flash of golden lightning, flashing within. What made everyone dumbstruck was that those countless purple flame feathers didn't even touch Long Chen!

There was no doubt that the speed of the purple flame feather plume was extremely fast, but the current Long Chen was even faster!

"Impossible!" Su Xue was stupefied. So many Purple Fire Feathers, had consumed the majority of her primordial spirit, but it had no effect at all. Long Chen, who was sprinting towards her, was like an ancient beast emitting boundless killing intent.

What the Su Family possessed was a part of the ancient Divine Beast bloodline.

And in the ancient times, the billions of divine dragons that ruled over the Dragon Sacrifice Continent were the true rulers. All living beings were subject to the dragon's might.

Actually, it was quite normal for Su Xue to feel this way.

"Monarch of the world!"

"moving galaxies!"

Long Chen's speed was simply to a degree that would cause one's hair to stand on end. After his strength had increased, his current speed was estimated to be that of a practitioner at the perfection-stage of the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. Even someone like Ye Xuan would not be able to surpass him in speed.

Long Chen's estimation was not bad. Although Su Xue had awakened the Purple Fire Phoenix Physique, her strength was only at the initial stage of the Awakening Realm. The only skill that she could use, was only one of the Purple Fire Feathers!

Therefore, Long Chen still had a chance of winning!

"Roar!" As he roared, Long Chen's entire body burned with the flames of battle. Under his crazy and suicidal attack, Su Xue could only helplessly resist, even though she was strong, the speed of the Purple Flame Feather was simply unable to keep up with Long Chen's speed. Even the current Demon Slayer Formation was simply unable to lock onto Long Chen!

Everyone was stunned.

On the stage, Su Xue was extremely passive and could only defend against Long Chen's attacks from all directions. On the other hand, Long Chen's body was flashing all around Su Xue as golden lightning covered the entire stage.

"It's over."

Hearing this voice, Su Xue turned her head in shock.

However, there was nothing behind her.

"I've fallen into his trap!" However, it was already too late by then. Long Chen's Breaking Void technique had already arrived in front of her eyes. The previous shattering of the void already had the power to resist her Demon Slaying Array, let alone now.

BOOM!

The black green formation in Su Xue's hand was like glass as it instantly shattered. Long Chen's huge fist force smashed onto her body with a loud bang, and did not have the slightest intention to show mercy to the fairer sex.

"Break!"

With an explosive roar, the crowd seemed to hear countless sounds of shattering. The space shook as ripples spread out behind Su Xue.

BOOM!

Her body was like a rocket as it was directly sent flying by Long Chen. She was immediately thrown out of the stage, and under Long Chen's precise control, she fell into Marshal Su Mo's arms.

Pch!

She glanced at Long Chen with an extremely unreconciled expression, and blood started to gush out from every part of her body. There were even some serious internal injuries, and the injuries caused by Long Chen's fist, had already surpassed the injuries she could inflict on Long Chen!

"Motel, I ..." After saying these few words full of regret and sorrow, Su Xue fainted from the dizziness in her head.

"Bastard!" Su Tian, who was at the side, burned with fury. He was about to kill Long Chen, but when he saw Su Mo's cold gaze, he immediately broke out in a cold sweat and stopped himself in a hurry. After that, he pulled Su Xue into his embrace, suppressed the anger and hatred in his heart, and said: "Motel, I'll take her back to the Motel to heal."

Su Mo took out a small bottle from the ring and said, "If you let her consume it, he will recover after three days."

"Thank you, Motel." After Su Tian finished speaking, he instantly disappeared by Su Mo's side. This level of speed was hundreds of times faster than Long Chen's, if Long Chen fell into Su Tian's hands, he would definitely be killed in an instant.

Su Tian's strength, lay in his Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. A practitioner of celestial realm being one with the heavens and the earth, being able to perfectly display the power of a domain, during battle, was able to draw upon the strength of the heaven and earth.

In the arena.

At this moment, that youth covered in blood, his eyes burning with passion, was still standing there.

He gradually withdrew his Dragonsoul Transformation, his body swaying, almost falling to the ground. However, his eyes were still blazing.

Today's battle had consumed most of his strength.

There were many reasons why he did not want to use this Gold Thunder Beast against Su Xue. On one hand, Long Chen did not want to expose this skill to everyone, on the other hand, he did not have many Divine Crystals of his own, and would be able to use them in the future. Long Chen did not want to waste any of it at this time. On the other hand, he wanted to train his fighting strength and raise his cultivation level. If he relied on the power of the small golden lightning beast, it would be very difficult for him to truly improve.

That was why he had been able to persevere like crazy. After that, he had obtained his own success and everyone's respect.

At this moment, the earth-shattering cheers were suddenly heard.

"Long Chen, Long Chen!"

Seemingly everyone was shouting out this name, and from Long Chen's body, they could see the word "hero". The current Long Chen was definitely the most dazzling person there, and from today onwards, Long Chen's name would be known to everyone in the Ghost City.

Furthermore, he was the first to defeat A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm in public with the strength of the ninth level of Heaven Martial Stage.

And winning so beautifully!

The entire Phantom Martial Field was immersed in endless cheers.

Song Yang and Song Yuchun were trapped in the midst of a countless number of fanatical spectators. The two of them looked at each other, and saw the terror and helplessness in each other's eyes.