

War God 991

Chapter 991 - The First Feast

"No ..." Ye Xuan revealed a look of disappointment. This was a Su Family practitioner with perfect Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and not Ye Xuan or Long Chen.

"Ye Xuan!"

After seeing this beautiful city lord, that warrior was simply petrified. Without saying anything further, he escaped as if he was fleeing for his life.

What made him absolutely surprised was that Ye Xuan didn't chase after him, and instead quickly disappeared from his field of vision.

"What's going on?" The martial artist's eyes widened. He looked at the circular light array and finally understood.

"She was concerned about her brother's safety, so she didn't have the mind to kill me. She didn't think that I would end up taking her life, it was really so close, but with Ye Xuan and this Long Chen's capabilities, ten of them have already died. How did they manage to survive with just themselves?"

It wasn't just him, but many people in the slaughterhouse were puzzled by this question.

In a place they did not expect, the weak in their eyes were constantly harvesting lives.

"The fourth!" This was a Netherworld Army who was extremely loyal to the Su Family, but unfortunately, he met Su Zhen in the slaughter game. Just as he wanted to bow, Su Zhen grabbed him and broke his heart.

"Twelve people have already died, and I killed four of them. The others are definitely not as many as me! After all, Ye Xuan, Su Yang and the others, each of them should have at least two people, right? If that's the case, no one can kill five people and surpass me! "

Thinking of this, Su Zhen smiled.

"Nether Emperor Armor, it's the legendary super armor! As long as I can get my hands on the Nether Armor, then even if it's the Palace Chief who has undergone a breakthrough in Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulations, he will still not be my match! "

"And the Ye Family, Ye Xuan!"

Once I obtain the Nether Emperor Armor, that would be the day you all die!

Then, he took a look at the circular light formation.

"This Ye Xuan and this Long Chen, how come they haven't died yet? Were they really so lucky that they didn't run into a single person? "This is impossible!"

Su Zhen's mind was filled with doubt as well.

But he smiled quickly.

"If that's the case, my greatest opponent, the young lady called Ye Xuan, will definitely be distracted, and with this young lady's personality, he will definitely be unable to harm his own people. The Nether Emperor Armor, will definitely be mine!"

Him getting the Nether Emperor Armor was simply like catching a turtle in a jar!

"I have to kill a total of twenty or so people. I need to kill almost ten of them before I can steadily obtain the Nether Emperor Armor and continue!"

As this thought flashed through his mind, Su Zhen instantly disappeared.

And in another place, Ye Xuan could once again feel the existence of a warrior. This time, she didn't need to get too close to him to know who he was, because he would never be able to forget this familiar aura for the rest of her life.

He instantly charged forward and appeared in front of Su Mo's icy cold and tall back. In front of Su Mo stood a Ye Family practitioner who was covered in wounds.

"Ye Xuan, save me!"

Seeing that Ye Xuan had arrived, the warrior became desperate and immediately shouted out with all his might, successfully diverting Su Mo's attention.

Su Mo originally wanted to kill him, but after hearing those words and the terrifying feeling behind him, he stopped his hands from moving and turned around to look at Ye Xuan. He understood Ye Xuan's temperament, if he did not stop now, he would definitely be welcoming Ye Xuan's violent storm.

Although he had always looked down on Ye Xuan's background, Ye Xuan was still strong. Back then, he was pretty good at saving his own life.

"Thankfully I was able to make it in time. Otherwise, this old man's life would have been lost." Ye Xuan, ah, Ye Xuan. "

He was from Ye Xizhi's bloodline, so no matter what, he had to stand by Ye Xuan's side. Although the other party had saved him, he was not grateful.

In the original location, Su Mo and Ye Xuan stood facing each other.

"Xuan'er, can you listen to my explanation?" Su Mo raised his head, as he said those words with a passionate gaze. He felt that there was a way to salvage the situation, and after thinking about it for a while, it seemed like he still couldn't bear to give up on Ye Xuan.

"There's no need to explain. Isn't this the day you're looking forward to? The God-Slaying Inheritance, glorious and powerful, everything is yours now. "It's rare to meet one another in this maze. Today is the time for us to understand each other."

What made Su Mo worry was that the current Ye Xuan was no longer the Ye Xuan that she used to be. From her eyes, Su Mo could only see killing intent.

Three blood colored scars appeared on Ye Xuan's face. Not only did they not damage her beauty, they seemed extremely bewitching. A terrifying aura brewed on Ye Xuan's body.

Su Mo took a few steps back. He had to admit, in terms of fighting strength, even ten of him were not Ye Xuan's match.

"Are you really so cold-blooded that you want to kill me here, despite your previous feelings?" Su Mo's face revealed an expression of disbelief.

"Who's being cold-blooded? What happened to you today? Why do you sound so funny?" Ye Xuan walked towards him, step by step.

"Let me tell you, from that night onwards, we no longer have any past or future. Just like my family and yours, we are enemies. It's my duty to be a member of the Ye family to have this chance to get rid of you!"

"Bullshit." Su Mo was still persistent, and said: "Even if you say that, I believe that what you're thinking in your heart is definitely not that, the affection that we have for each other for hundreds of years, is not something that can be forgotten so easily, Ye Xuan, you are not that kind of person!"

Just as he finished speaking, he received Ye Xuan's light palm in exchange, which directly struck him until he vomited blood and was sent flying.

"If you don't want to be killed by me without any resistance, then stand up and display your strength." In Ye Xuan's eyes, there was only killing intent. Long Chen's words had already made her understand, that this person who had already changed, and the relationship that had changed, wasn't someone that could be changed that easily. Everything had long since ceased to exist. If he stayed in this fantasy, he would only end up getting himself killed.

"To think that you're so heartless. Ye Xuan, I was wrong about you." Su Mo got up from the ground with a gloomy face.

"I should be the one giving you these words." Ye Xuan said with a cold smile.

"You can't kill me!" Seeing the killing intent in Ye Xuan's eyes, Su Mo was truly worried, he was not willing to die here, so he spoke hysterically.

"Why?"

"When you went to Bai Ze to gain experience, I risked my life to save you. Otherwise, there wouldn't be the Ye Xuan today, I am your savior!" Su Mo said righteously.

Ye Xuan was stunned.

The muscular man who carried her home from a distant place was now standing in front of her. At that time, Ye Xuan had thought that he would marry this man someday, but in reality, this man was actually using this matter to beg for her life today.

The killing intent on his body gradually disappeared, and the Seven Killings Bloodline also dissipated.

"Su Mo."

"Hmm?" Su Mo finally heaved a sigh of relief, his life could be considered as saved.

Ye Xuan raised his head, and said word by word. "The man who saved me back then was long dead. You saved my life, and today I spared your life, so we don't owe each other anything. The next time we meet will be when I take your life, so I hope your luck can be better. "

With that, Ye Xuan turned and left. Without looking back, he quickly disappeared into the slaughtering maze.

"Bitch."

Su Mo clenched his fists so hard that fire seemed to be about to spew out of his eyes. Today's experience had caused him to feel a fatal humiliation. He was actually going to beg for mercy in the hands of a woman.

"If not for the Cloud Dragon Pellet that I gave you that time, your cultivation would have always been one realm faster than mine. The you today, where did you get such a realm? Ye Xuan, everything that you've done, was given to you by me, and today ..."

Purple flames exploded from his eyes.

"One day, I will give you an unforgettable and fatal lesson. Just you wait, I will make your life worse than death, better than life itself!"

Suddenly, he raised his arm and saw two names.

"Ye Xuan, Long Chen, you're not dead yet, hehe, then just treat this as the first feast I gave you."

After saying that, Su Mo turned and left.

In another place, the martial artist who was fleeing in a sorry state, slander Ye Xuan and Su Mo, but was detected by Long Chen's Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, they were members of the Ye Family, if they were, Long Chen would not do anything to them, after all, Ye Xuan and the others were also part of the Ye Family, so Long Chen could not casually make a move, this was the basic principle.

However, that fellow was rushing straight towards Long Chen, it was just a coincidence, it was not long before he saw Long Chen, Long Chen also saw him, the old man's body was covered with wounds, it seemed like he had experienced a bitter battle.

Isn't that Ye Xuan's disciple? The old man laughed, he rushed towards Long Chen's direction, without saying a word, he attacked.

Although Ye Xuan saved him, it was nothing compared to the temptation of the Nether Emperor Armor. As long as he could get the Nether Emperor Armor, he would instantly rise to the sky.

"You don't care about your life, do you?" Long Chen squinted his eyes.

If someone does not offend me, then I will not offend them. Since the other party had malice towards him, then he could only accept it.

This old man was not only injured, he had also just entered the Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm for the first time, which was about the same as Su Tian. After a while, he died under Long Chen's sword, so before dying, he naturally did not believe this eye.

"I ... just now, Ye Xuan" widened his eyes. When he finished saying that, the warrior was already dead.

Long Chen grabbed his Divine Martial Spirit and asked excitedly: "Are you saying, you saw Ye Xuan?"

"Yes!" The Ye Family warrior wanted to cry but had no tears. He said, "It's in the direction I came from."

"Seeing how injured you are, she's the one who saved you, right?" Long Chen was very smart.

"Yes!" The warrior said in fear.

"Repaying kindness with enmity, damn it."

Long Chen did not spare him.

When Long Chen finally found out where Ye Xuan was, he was prepared to reunite with him.

"Fifth, a total of thirteen people have died. I wonder if there are more people than me?"

Chapter 992 - Meeting Su Mo

Long Chen calculated that if there was someone who could kill six of them, then that would be too unrealistic. After all, with so many other people present, it was impossible for the others to only kill two.

Under the enticement of the Nether Emperor Armor, everyone was risking their lives.

With Ye Xuan's direction, he didn't think too much and immediately headed in that direction.

"My sister must be worried to death." Amongst the Great Void Realm, Ye Xuan said nervously.

As long as you are not dead, within the circular light array, your name will not disappear, she will know that you are still alive, so don't worry too much, with her strength, no one here can kill her, even Su Zhen who is of the same rank as her will not be stupid enough to make a move against her. Long Chen analyzed.

Ye Xuan heaved a sigh of relief.

In other words, twenty-seven people will have to die. If this matter between the Ye and Su Families were to be spread out, then it will definitely cause a huge commotion in the entire Nether Realm. If two families did not receive the benefits from the God Slaughtering Inheritance, they would definitely not be able to recover, and even if there were powerful experts leading the way, they would end up as a second-rate family.

Although the Ye Family was Ye Xuan's family, from Ye Xuan's words, the Ye Family didn't seem to be very interested in the rise and fall of the Ye Family.

Long Chen understood after thinking about it, after all, Ye Xuan's family did not receive enough attention from the Ye Family.

"If I can escape this time, I'll go to the city to bring my parents and elder sister's Ghost City. At the city, we'll have to see their expressions, since I don't want to stay any longer." As they progressed, Ye Xuan grumbled.

Whether or not he could survive was indeed a problem.

Long Chen did not say much. He did not care about the Ye Family's matters anyway, but if Ye Xuan and his sister had anything they wanted to help him with, he would definitely not refuse. The reason Long Chen was working so hard to kill them was actually because he wanted to obtain the Nether Emperor Armor and give it to them.

Even if the Nether Emperor Armor was useful to Long Chen, Long Chen would still give it to him. Compared to him, perhaps Ye Xuan needed Nether Emperor Armor more.

Long Chen's method of moving forward quickly approached Su Mo and Ye Xuan's original position. Ye Xuan had left a long time ago, and Su Mo had rushed towards Long Chen with eyes filled with killing intent.

If he didn't give Ye Xuan an unforgettable lesson, he definitely wouldn't be willing to accept it.

Killing intent burned fiercely in his heart.

"Strange, how could these two little fellows still be alive? More and more people are dying." "If news of this were to spread, all the experts of the two great families would die, most of them in the hands of their own people. This would be very lively."

laughed sinisterly as he walked forward.

"Ye Xuan knew at a glance that he did not kill many of them. With uncle's speed, he should have killed at least five. Besides Ye Xuan, no one else could compete with him in regards to Nether Emperor Armor."

Just as this thought surfaced in his mind, Su Mo suddenly stopped in his tracks. His sharp intuition told him that there seemed to be someone rushing towards him from the front.

"This, this is the feeling of The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm?" Su Mo licked his somewhat dark green lips and laughed.

"Su Mo!" Using the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, he quickly discovered that Su Mo had actually appeared within a radius of one Li. Furthermore, from the other party's reaction, it was very likely that he had already detected the subtle fluctuations after Long Chen charged over.

"As expected of a practitioner with perfect The Extreme Level of Martial Arts." The golden lightning danced under his feet and he exhibited her fastest speed as she sped through the endless and complex maze. Su Mo could only rely on her faint perception to chase after Long Chen, which was not accurate, but Long Chen could accurately determine Su Mo's position.

"Even if you are faster than me and countless of times faster, so what? This is a maze, your consciousness cannot be used!" Long Chen shot with this golden lightning towards the side. He knew that Su Mo was chasing after him, and the distance between the two was gradually getting closer.

"Over here!" Long Chen turned another corner and rushed out from a different direction. Su Mo, who could not grasp his position, could only stop in a flustered manner after chasing for about a quarter of an hour. This was because Long Chen had already completely disappeared from his perception.

"How is this possible? He had just reached the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, isn't this kid's speed too fast? How was this the speed of The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm? Even Su E cannot compare to him. "

Su Mo gasped for breath, his face was filled with misfortune. He could not deal with Ye Xuan, and was humiliated for a while, but he did not expect that a small Long Chen could not catch up to him.

"Why does he seem to know my location? He found me faster than I did, and he ran away from this tricky angle? " Su Mo could not understand no matter how much he thought about it.

He had a bad premonition.

If he had such a strong killing power, he could kill any practitioner of Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. That would be troublesome, luckily he's only in The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. "

Thinking of this, Su Mo heaved a sigh of relief.

Since Long Chen could not be killed, he could only vent his anger on the other members of the Ye Family.

"I only killed one now, it's far from enough! Fourteen more to die. "However, it seems like there are less and less people. It would be troublesome to find them."

What Su Mo said was right, Long Chen could also feel that if they were to leave only ten people in an hour, the difficulty would be rather high. Furthermore, the further one went, the fewer people there would be. It would not be easy to meet them.

He had just met Long Chen and was almost caught up to. Long Chen had escaped for a very long distance and only after he was sure that Su Mo would definitely not be able to catch up to him did he continue to kill with a relieved heart. After all, they were his enemies, and for the sake of the Nether Emperor Armor, he was going crazy, so there was no need to be polite.

With the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, Long Chen could more accurately pinpoint the position of his enemies. This was his greatest advantage.

Roughly half an hour later, the time was almost up. Everyone's heart was filled with a great sense of nervousness.

"This is a tomb left behind by a Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, an expert of Heaven and Earth. He said that it's absolutely possible to kill every single one of us!"

When he thought about this, Long Chen's heart palpitated. This could be said to be an extremely tense moment, where everyone wished for others to die rather than themselves.

"There are only thirteen people left. In other words, three more deaths is enough." Long Chen took a deep breath.

"The names of the two of us from The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm are actually still on the circular light array. I think many people must have been scared silly, but my sister shouldn't be too worried about that. After all, we are already at the end." Ye Xuan looked at Long Chen with praise. This miracle was made by Long Chen.

"Brother, if it wasn't for you, I would have lost my life. You saved my life the third time, and I, Ye Xuan, probably wouldn't be able to repay you in this lifetime. It makes me feel bad. "

"If you think that I'm your brother, then don't bother with such a small matter. If it was you, you would do the same." Long Chen laughed, and considered it to be nothing.

He continued to search for more opponents.

They had to finish all the battles within two hours in order for ten people to be able to live. Otherwise, not to mention the Nether Emperor Armor, everyone would die here.

"So far, there have been twenty-four casualties. I've killed eight by myself. The further you go, the harder it will be to find your opponent. "

The more people who died, the lesser the density. The only reason why Long Chen could find eight people was purely because of his Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil.

Of course, in the process, Long Chen, Teng Long, Ye Xizhi and Su Yang had met all these strong people before, but after meeting them, Long Chen had immediately escaped.

Only an idiot would be willing to tangle with them.

"If someone killed nine people, that would make seventeen people, which shouldn't be possible. But for the sake of insurance, I have to kill one more person!"

Thinking of this, Long Chen quickened his pace.

"Su E!"

After a while, Long Chen laughed, and the smile quickly turned into hatred.

"You discovered Su E? It was he who killed Grandfather Dugu with his own hands! " Hatred appeared in Ye Xuan's eyes as well. Back then, in order to let them leave alive, Dugu Jun had sacrificed his life and died at Su E's hands.

Long Chen did not say anything. His eyes turned cold and revealed his killing intent as he rushed towards Su E.

"Long Chen, stop, he's a martial artist with the great perfection of the celestial realm. He almost entered the The Extreme Level of Martial Arts, you're not his match."

"Who says I'm not. Ever since I have my current strength, I haven't had a good time fighting them. Su Tian and the others are too weak."

Long Chen's words stunned him for a long time.

The old monster that had cultivated for more than a thousand years, with countless primordial spirit accumulated, had actually become too weak in Long Chen's mouth. Just how terrifying was this Long Chen?

When they first met Long Chen, Long Chen only looked like he was at the seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage, right?

Other people would need a thousand years to cultivate from the seventh stage of Heaven Martial Stage to the Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, but what about Long Chen? Within a year, it had soared.

If he wasn't a monster, then what was he?

Ye Xuan realised that his mouth was mute, he could not persuade Long Chen at all.

"Su E!" Long Chen roared out explosively and turned around, walking out of the darkness one step at a time. The blood Qi around his body surged, forming a thick mist around his body.

Su E was shocked.

Amongst the ten people, six of them were definitely still alive. Aside from Long Chen, basically all of the remaining people had perfect Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm s, and Su E was no longer preparing to fight. Instead, he was hiding and waiting so that the true experts could kill the last three people in the last moments.

But suddenly, someone called out to him. How could he not be frightened?

He immediately turned around, and indeed, a terrifying aura came from behind him. Just as Su E was about to escape, he suddenly saw that it was the familiar Long Chen.

Chapter 993 - Long Chen's Domain

Although he was old, Su E still possessed a majestic presence. His snow-white beard drooped straight down, his eyes were sunken in deep sockets, a pair of eyes were brimming with vitality, a dark green color, and the underworld general armor that had a large number of runes on it was stained with a lot of blood stains.

With a perfect celestial realm, he was ten times stronger than Su Tian.

His age wasn't much different from those in Su Zhen's group, it was just that his natural talent was limited, and in the end he wasn't able to break through.

"It's you!"

Just like the others, Su E was extremely shocked that Long Chen and Ye Xuan were still alive. He had also considered many possibilities, the only one that he could think of was that they had been saved by Ye Xuan, and only Ye Xuan could protect them.

But now, it was clear that Ye Xuan was not by his side.

Only this youth was left alone, Su E had no choice but to laugh.

"There's about a quarter of an hour left. I'll be coming to contribute the last departed soul." Su E could tell that Long Chen's strength was The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and was definitely a character that he could kill with a wave of his hand.

Long Chen pulled out Piao Xie.

"Ye Xuan, I am here to take revenge for Dugu."

"I can't be careless. If I can't beat him, I'll run. It won't be too late for a gentleman to take revenge." Ye Xuan could only remind his.

Ten years. Long Chen had waited less than ten years. To him, ten years was a nightmare!

"Five years have passed, and the day of our reunion is right before my eyes, I have not reneged on my initial promise. Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, I have really come!"

When he thought of this, Long Chen let out a crazy roar of excitement, he realized that the blood in his body was boiling, the countless Dragon Blood and Divine Energy s were burning brilliantly in his gigantic body, with acupuncture points close to one hundred million, like a divine dragon's eyes, they released a strong pressure, the one billion spirit dragon meridians were surging, transmitting a large amount of energy.

Buzz! Buzz!

On Piao Xie's sword, a picture of a blood dragon twined, causing Piao Xie to tremble and emit buzzing sounds.

The current Long Chen looked like a madman who only knew how to kill. It could be said that the aura on his body had instantly increased by tens of thousands of times, from a small stream to an ocean, it instantly turned into a landslide, and rushed towards Su E!

"This ..." An ancient beast woke up in front of his eyes, a blood red mist engulfed Long Chen, and he could only see a pair of blood red, cold eyes that caused people to tremble in fear.

"How can he be this strong?" Su E was shocked, the soft persimmon suddenly turned into an iron plate.

"No, this is an illusion." Su E calmed himself down. Initially, he had underestimated Long Chen, but right now, it seemed like an unexpected change had occurred. He had no choice but to focus all of his attention.

"Purple Flame!"

Su E, of course, had also activated his Purple Fire Phoenix Physique. The purple flames covered him and the phoenix feathers behind him formed enormous flaming wings, which hissed and flashed, causing super heat waves to rise in the air. Countless feather patterns appeared on his body, as if he had turned into a bird, and even his fingernails became sharp.

From this, it could be seen that even in terms of attainments in the Purple Fire Phoenix Physique, Su E was much more powerful than Su Tian, and the difference was at least ten times more.

"I don't know why, but you, Long Chen, is indeed an opponent!" Su E hid the nervousness in his heart and revealed his strongest state.

For all the high and mighty underworld general s to be forced into such a state by Long Chen, it could only be considered a tragedy.

"Purple Flame Feather!"

The attack that Su Xue had previously executed was unleashed by him, but its intensity was countless times stronger. The purple flame wings exploded, and countless of purple burning feathers, like sharp blades, shot towards Long Chen.

BOOM!

Long Chen's body was immediately covered by the purple blade.

Clang clang clang!

Right at this moment, Long Chen's foot moved, transforming into a golden flash of lightning, his speed surpassing Su E. This streak of golden lightning, held within his hands a blood-red ray of light, and wherever it went, the purple flame feather would immediately be chopped off by, and in every second, Long Chen could be said to have waved his sword over a thousand times.

"One Sword Piao Xie!"

In the end, he even ignored the attack of the Purple Fire Feathers, as his entire body turned into a line of blood and pierced towards Su E's neck. This was an assassination move, the speed was so fast that even Su E was extremely shocked!

"Die!" Su E's fist came over, an expert at the peak of the celestial realm, carrying the power of the heavens and earth, casually used any kind of strong attack, all of this strength struck onto Piao Xie who was about to descend from the sky, the sword tip tilted slightly, brushed past Su E's ear, and directly cut off half of his ear!

Fresh blood flew everywhere.

Su E screamed out, his feet moved quickly, and he immediately escaped from Long Chen's attack range. At the moment, his face was pale, holding his left hand, his hand was covered in blood.

Long Chen actually injured him?

Why was it so terrifying?

Su E couldn't figure out why things would turn out like this. To him, having half his ear chopped off by such a small character was a humiliation. Very quickly, his fear was drowned by his own anger.

"I said it before, I will take revenge for Dugu. I will take your life."

Long Chen turned his body in the air and attacked again. In terms of True Essence, he was not inferior to Su E, but in terms of physical body and speed, he possessed the power of the Sword Soul, so he had definitely suppressed Su E!

It could only be described as terrifying.

"In that case, go to hell!"

"Purple Flame Domain!"

The scorching purple fire surged out of Su E's body, and within a radius of several tens of meters, it was completely engulfed by Su E's purple fire domain. The raging fire instantly drowned Long Chen within it. If one did not cultivate in a body tempering technique of the third stage or above, this flame would directly burn to death! This was the Su Clan's super talent!

Normal profound practitioners might not even be able to cultivate a third stage body tempering technique. It could be said that if they met the Su Family's purple flame domain, as long as they did not cultivate a strong body tempering technique, they would definitely die. Even if they did, their fighting strength would be greatly affected!

"A mere The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, the Purple Flame Domain, is enough to take your life." Su E's long beard fluttered, his face was filled with dignity.

"Really?" Do you think that you're the only one who has one? "

Long Chen's laughter came out from the flames.

"What?" Su E was dumbstruck. Under the effects of the purple fire domain, he was actually able to laugh and speak as he wished?

"Devouring Blood Realm!"

With a light cry, a blood-red space enveloped the surroundings.

"What is this?" Su E was clearly just in terms of The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, how could he have a Domain? Could it be that Long Chen was really hiding his strength? This young man, in fact, was an old monster that had lived for thousands of years from the very beginning. He had been hiding his strength until the very end before he burst out?

Great waves rose up to the heavens in Su E's heart. At the same time, he was also very curious, what exactly was Long Chen's Domain? Would it have the effect of a Fiendgod?

A series of questions troubled Su E, and the answer came quickly.

Long Chen's Devouring Blood Realm relied on his true essence to unleash, and now he was using the primordial spirit. The larger the quantity of primordial spirit, the greater the power of the Devouring Blood Realm. When he was still a Heaven Martial Stage, he did not use the Devouring Blood Realm because even though his fighting strength was very strong, his own true essence was very little, so it was useless even if he used the Devouring Blood Realm.

And now, when he had unleashed her primordial spirit's strength, even though he had used it slightly, the entire space was instantly enveloped by a blood mist. A blood colored large cocoon surrounded him and Su E, and in this blood colored space, the fog was rolling about, forming into a blood red vortex.

"How is this possible!" Su E cried out in shock, in the entire space, all directions, an extremely shocking suction force exploded out, the suction force was not Su E's body, but Su E's blood, at that moment, he felt like his entire body was not under his control, as though it was about to explode!

"Suppress!" After a long time, Su E finally managed to move all the primordial spirit in his body, and a large amount of them surged out of his 99999 acupoints, suppressing the boiling blood aura. However, although they were able to suppress the blood Qi, the primordial spirit consumed a lot of them and what was even more terrifying was that there was a terrifying existence in this space that felt like it was coming from the mouth of a huge beast.

"Break!"

It could be said that under Long Chen's Devouring Blood Realm, his purple flame domain was extremely weak.

Using the energy of the heaven and earth, the emperor's spirit energy crazily rushed into his body and was then released by him. Su E wanted to shatter Long Chen's domain, otherwise, it would be a huge disaster.

"Nirvana Purple Flame!"

The purple phoenix wings covered Su E's body, and then, with a loud bang, it transformed into a large flame, which swept towards Long Chen with a loud bang. Compared to the flames in the Purple Flame Domain, the fire power was much stronger.

Long Chen was very familiar with this attack.

Just as the Devouring Blood Realm was about to explode and suppress the purple flame domain, Long Chen jumped high in the air and slashed down!

"Dragon Slaying!"

A sword-shaped dragon shadow whizzed forward, hacking the Nirvana Flame into two. Su E was already frightened, his long beard was trembling, his old face was extremely nervous, his eyes had long since lost his previous calm and happiness.

After awkwardly dodging Long Chen's Dragon Slaying Sword Light, Su E's entire being became ruthless, acting fierce yet feeling weak: "You won't cry even if you don't see the coffin. Today, even if I burn half my primeval essence, I will take your life!"

Long Chen's strength had already caused the sense of superiority in his heart to gradually fade.

BOOM!

Right at this moment, the purple flame domain retracted into his body, forming a thin layer of purple flames on his body. Su E laughed crazily, and the purple flames on his body burned brilliantly as a pair of purple wings flashed, bringing him into the air.

Chapter 994 - Phoenix Descends

Ordinary people wouldn't be able to withstand this sort of heat wave.

"Burn!" Su E's face suddenly became solemn and solemn. It could be seen that his body started to burn from the inside, and a wave of destructive energy gradually grew out, reaching two to three times the strength of the peak of Su E. This kind of power was already infinitely close to the Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, The Extreme Level of Martial Arts.

"I didn't expect that I would use such a self-injuring technique on you." 's face was filled with emotion. At this time, the flames on his body had already surged up to a height of over a hundred meters, and directly touched the wall of blood on top of his head.

On Su E's body, a genuine purple flame feather appeared.

"A birdman." Long Chen let out a cold laugh. When the aura around Su E's body began to soar, Long Chen was not in a hurry as he pointed the tip of the sword in Su E's direction. Within the blood-red blade, there was a bright red light that walked all the way from the sword hilt to the sword tip.

Under Su E's vast attack, Long Chen appeared as if nothing had happened.

"Long Chen, what he's using is practically the strongest technique within the Purple Fire Phoenix Physique, I heard that he can kill any Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm!" Ye Xuan was a little nervous.

"It's fine." However, a smile hung on the corners of Long Chen's mouth.

At this time, in just a short moment, Su E's energy had already reached its peak. At this moment, Su E had already completely disappeared, and what replaced him was a blazing purple phoenix, standing high in the sky, flapping its wings.

"In front of the Ancestral Dragon, all of the pressure is just a joke." Long Chen shook his head.

Right at this moment, the blazing giant bird released a bird cry, transforming into a ray of purple light, and charged towards Long Chen with a loud bang.

"The phoenix has descended!"

This move was indeed very terrifying. When used by Su E, not many celestial realm experts would be able to block it.

Long Chen didn't have celestial realm, but he was surprised.

"It's time to take revenge."

Piao Xie raised his hand high in the air, and pointed at the purple flame phoenix that was charging over with a loud rumble.

"Billions of killing!"

When the bright red dot of light reached the tip of the sword, a huge explosion suddenly occurred with a loud bang. On Long Chen's body, countless blood-red colored sword Qis exploded out from his body, forming a gigantic sword balloon with a diameter of over a hundred meters. The number of sword beams exceeded one hundred thousand, and in that short period of time, they had enveloped the phoenix, which Su E had unleashed, into the world.

"Bind him!"

Piao Xie turned around and at the same time, a hundred thousand blood-colored sword beams whirled and twisted crazily, until they pierced the purple phoenix fire phoenix's defense and pierced into his body. Countless crimson colored sword beams penetrated his body and completely killed Su E in the short period of an instant.

One of the strikes, Piao Xie, was comparable to the power of Dragon Slaying, while the power of the Sword Chaos Demons was much stronger. However, the strongest move was still the last move, the trillions of kills and tribulations. This was the true essence of killing, and when Long Chen unleashed it, with the cooperation of the Devouring Blood Realm, he instantly strangled Su E to death.

Blood filled the sky as it fluttered down.

In the middle of Great Void Realm, Ye Xuan looked like a scene of rain, his entire person was in a daze.

Long Chen withdrew Piao Xie, looked at the circular light array, and said softly: "When I killed Su E, another person was killed. Right now there are eleven people, and killing another person.

The last person would definitely hide very far away.

If one more person didn't die soon, everyone would probably die.

However, there was no one around, so Long Chen could only hurry up and see if there was a chance to kill another person. He did not want to take the risk.

The showdown between the trillions of lives and the descent of the phoenix caused a massive stir. Not too far away, a total of two people could feel the shaking in the air.

"This is a trillion lives!?" An eagle-nosed old man was shocked. He rushed over as soon as he saw that there was only one person left.

"Billions of kills?" Long Chen's Qi? " A lady wearing a purple dress was overjoyed as he quickly walked over.

When Long Chen kept Piao Xie and prepared to leave, he sensed that someone had barged into his one mile radius. This person's speed was extremely fast, so much so that Long Chen was not able to dodge in time, but Long Chen did not need to do so much.

The person who came was Ye Xizhi's husband, Teng Long.

Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, an expert who had just entered the The Extreme Level of Martial Arts.

Although Long Chen could not defeat him, at the very least, his life wasn't in danger if he fought him. He knew that it was possible that he had attracted this fellow after launching billions of attacks.

Sure enough, in a short period of time, the hook-nosed Teng Long arrived in front of Long Chen. He reckoned that it was either Ye Xizhi or Ye Xuan, and when he saw Long Chen standing there, he could not think straight in an instant.

and Ye Xuan, these two little fellows, were actually able to live until the remaining eleven people. After thinking about it, he could only confirm that it was Ye Xuan who had saved them.

But how could Ye Xuan be here? It was clear that there was only one Long Chen.

"Earlier, who used the Ye Family's trillions of killing technique?" Teng Long vigilantly looked around, and then walked step by step towards Long Chen.

"How would I know? I just arrived here too." Long Chen waved his hand nonchalantly.

"Not you?" Teng Long scrutinized him for a moment, then mocked himself again. Long Chen's body clearly only had the aura of his The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, how could he possibly unleash that kind of fighting strength?

"The person who was killed here just now, was that old fogey from the Su Family, Su E, right?" Teng Long was already ten meters away from Long Chen. He looked at Long Chen with a smile on his face.

"There's less than half a quarter of an hour left. I don't want everyone to die here."

"What do you want?" Against Teng Long's expectations, after hearing his words, Long Chen didn't seem to be afraid in the slightest.

"You're not afraid of me?" Teng Long asked in shock.

"Aren't you a member of the Ye Family? You won't do anything to me, right?" Long Chen said in astonishment.

Teng Long laughed involuntarily, this little fellow was simply too naive. At this point, if he thought that he was a member of the Ye Family, Teng Long would not have killed him, and just now, Teng Long had already killed a member of the Ye Family.

I won't kill you now. When the time is about right, there will still be a single person left. Then, I can only sacrifice you to let the other experts live. Teng Long coaxed Long Chen as if he was a child.

Long Chen laughed.

"You're right. If you're so great, why don't you just die yourself? I am still young and have unlimited potential, yet you are already old and useless. I should be more valuable than you, right? "

"What did you say?" Teng Long was so angry that his beard was sticking out. He was clearly playing with Long Chen, why did he suddenly become teased by Long Chen?

Being teased by this child, Teng Long felt depressed in his heart, but this was good too, he didn't feel pressured anymore and directly attacked.

"Then let's see which one of us is stronger."

As he spoke, he prepared to make his move. At that moment, a deadly aura locked onto him from behind.

"Teng Long, what are you doing?"

Teng Long could even wake up from his dream with such a cold voice, yet he still turned around. A beautiful woman with a long dress fluttering in the wind was standing behind him, looking at him with a cold gaze.

It was Ye Xuan!

"It's nothing, it's nothing. I was just joking with Long Chen. You two meet again. You guys chat a bit. I'll be going first."

When Ye Xizhi was beside him, he still dared to talk back to him, but at this place, if he talked too much, it was very likely that Ye Xuan would directly kill him.

"If you dare to leave, give it a try." Ye Xuan's next sentence made Teng Long freeze up in his tracks. He stood there awkwardly, not daring to move at all, like a clown.

Ye Xuan could not be bothered to care about him, and so he turned to look at Long Chen, his eyes revealing his pleasant surprise and gentleness. She was someone who knew Long Chen's true strength, and he also knew that it was Long Chen who killed Su E.

The difference in treatment between Ye Xuan and Long Chen, was simply like the difference between heaven and earth.

"Fortunately, I did not fail my mission. I have completed both missions. Firstly, I have avenged Grandpa Dugu. Secondly ..."

Saying that, Long Chen smiled mysteriously and took Ye Xuan out from the Great Void Realm.

"Elder sister!" Ye Xuan was overjoyed in his heart. He was finally able to live to see his own relatives and this was also what he was relying on.

She comforted Ye Xuan for a bit, and then looked at Long Chen with gratitude. "I've always wondered why he was not killed, and it was all because of you, thank you."

"Between us, we can't be bothered with thanks. As I said, this is a mission I have to do." Long Chen smiled.

Ye Xuan nodded heavily with tears in his eyes.

"Since it's already over, it's only a short while since the two hours have ended. Hurry up." Long Chen suddenly said.

Hearing that, Teng Long's face changed.

Long Chen's intention was for Ye Xuan to kill him immediately.

Teng Long didn't think that this seemingly harmless youth was actually so ruthless in his heart. It was really hard to imagine how he would tease him for so long just now, because he definitely knew that Ye Xuan was about to arrive.

Ye Xuan didn't even have that thought at the beginning. Thinking about how Teng Long wanted to kill Long Chen earlier, not to mention that it was at such a crucial moment, her eyes turned cold. He had already made a decision in his heart.

At this time, without saying a word, Teng Long started running.

Ye Xuan was about to make a move, but right at this moment, Long Chen saw another name quickly grow dim within the circular array. Before Teng Long died, another person had already been killed.

Suddenly, a ding sound rang out from somewhere.

"The slaughtering maze, the game is over."

Chapter 995 - Armored Owner

The voice seemed to have appeared in everyone's minds, and everyone heard the voice in the remaining ten people. First, he felt relieved. Finally, he was able to get past the first game, followed by doubt.

This voice sounded very tender, just like that of a child's. This was the Legacy of the God Slayer, if the Divine Martial Spirit that killed God Ye Wushang still existed, it should be Ye Wushang's voice, so how could it be a young child's voice?

Even though they didn't say it out loud, everyone had this doubt in their hearts. At this moment, everyone quieted down, waiting to see what the voice would order them to do next. Next up, was the next game going to start?

No, the next event would be more exciting, and that would be the announcement of the Nether Emperor Armor's winner.

Everyone stood up in anticipation, especially Su Zhen, the last person was killed by him, he knew how many people he dealt with. At this moment, he was looking at the sky in anticipation, waiting for the announcement.

As long as the Nether Emperor Armor is given to me, I am invincible. With the Nether Emperor Armor, I will definitely be able to get first place in other games, and the inheritance of God Slayer Ye Wushang is not as simple as just the Nether Emperor Armor! "

When the time finally came, Su Zhen was extremely excited, and his rosy face flickered with light.

There were only ten people left, although Teng Long had the intention to kill Long Chen earlier, but at this point, it was inconvenient for Ye Xuan to attack him, he was still a member of the Ye Family.

At this time, Long Chen and Ye Xuan were leaning together.

When the 37 people came in, the first game they played was the first game. A total of 27 people died. Whether it was the Ye Family or the Su Family, most of their strength had been lost. This was a huge loss. It was a good thing that the quest had been completed, otherwise, everyone would have died here.

"How many did you kill?" Long Chen asked.

Ye Xuan said somewhat helplessly, "This time, there's no part for me. Because I only killed one of you from start to finish, considering your safety and safety."

This was definitely impossible for him to obtain the Nether Emperor Armor.

"This time, I did not participate in the competition, with Su Zhen and the rest's personality, they would definitely kill their own people. Although I have Seven Killings Bloodline, but in terms of strength, I cannot compare to them. As he said that, Ye Xuan frowned, "If Su Zhen gets the Nether Emperor Armor, then things will become troublesome. It's extremely troublesome, and it's very likely that we'll all die here."

After hearing what Ye Xuan had said, Long Chen and Ye Xuan smiled at each other.

Long Chen also didn't know that he would be able to become champion. After all, Su Zhen was much stronger than him by many times, an old monster that was thousands of years old.

Just as everyone was panicking, the child-like voice rang out once again. This voice had a mechanical feel to it.

"The killing game has officially ended. Everyone's achievements are now announced. The person with the highest score will be able to obtain the Nether Emperor Armor."

Hearing this voice, everyone quietly stood on the spot and waited. They didn't say a single word, but their hearts were overturned with nervousness. Even an old fellow like Su Zhen was extremely nervous in his heart.

"Ye Xuan, kill the zero of us."

"Ye Xiong, kill zero people."

From this point of view, he might have announced it from a young age.

Other than the six great warriors and Ye Xuan, there was only one other perfect Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm warrior left from the Ye and Su Families. Perhaps they were lucky, and did not meet any strong practitioners along the way.

This killing game tested one's strength, luck, and of course, one more thing, and that was ruthlessness, so vicious that it would attack one's own people.

If the three of them had the ability, they would definitely be able to win. In these three areas, Su Zhen was considered one of the best.

Luck was a representation of the probability of discovering an opponent. When Long Chen's Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil was calculated, its luck was considered better than Su Zhen's.

"Su Dong, kill one!"

Following that, the childish voice announced another name.

Everyone listened quietly.

"Ye Xuan, kill one of them!"

When they heard this, the Su Family members all laughed, killing one person left Ye Xuan with no chance at all. Other than her brother Ye Xuan and Ye Xiong, she was the only one with the least amount of people present.

However, Ye Xuan was a zero person, why hadn't he ed Long Chen's battle results yet? Could it be that Long Chen's halberd was more than just one person?

Only Teng Long looked towards Long Chen's direction. He was puzzled, Long Chen was just a mere The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, how could he possibly be able to kill an opponent with Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm?

"That's impossible." Teng Long shook his head.

Following which, he continued announcing.

"Teng Long, kill the two of them."

Teng Long knew that he had no chance, the killing maze was simply too big, he only found two people to kill from the beginning to end, so he could only place his hopes on Ye Xizhi. But at the moment, it had already announced the death of five people, what kind of situation was this, if all five of them added up, he only killed four people, wouldn't that mean there were terrifying existences?

An ominous premonition started to appear in the hearts of the crowd, especially that of Su Zhen.

"Could it be that Ye Xizhi is taller than me? Impossible, it might be because Su Yang has killed more than others. "

While everyone was still perplexed by Zhang Xuan's declaration, Zhang Xuan announced it once more.

"Su Yang, two!"

"Su Mo, two!"

"Ye Xizhi, two!"

Su Yang, Su Mo and Ye Xizhi's battle achievements were unexpectedly low. After some calculations, the results of eight people had already been announced, and at this time, everyone subconsciously took out the circular light array in their hands to look at it, causing them to be dumbstruck.

The remaining two people, were actually Su Zhen and Long Chen!

An insignificant person.

His name was actually listed at the end?

There were only two people left. This was the most critical moment!

At this time, everyone was mumbling the name Long Chen, feeling extremely puzzled, could it be that Long Chen had more than two? How could he, a mere The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, have any battle achievements? She wanted to be like Ye Xuan, it would only be normal if her score was zero!

Ye Xuan looked at Long Chen blankly, and asked with a little bit of pleasant surprise: "Long Chen, how many people did you kill?"

Long Chen already had an answer in his heart, and said, "Just listen."

Just at this moment, Su Zhen, who was far away, made a calculation and his eyes instantly went wide, "Of the eight people before, a total of ten have been killed. The remaining seventeen of them, which means that it is impossible, must be from the dead, and have killed before, for example Su E and the others, could it be that not a single one of them were killed? "

Thinking up to here, Su Zhen laughed, it seemed like victory was still in his grasp.

The time that everyone was looking forward to the most had finally arrived.

In the end, the voice announced the answer.

"Su Zhen, eight people!"

"Long Chen, nine people!"

After killing eight people, it was normal for him to win the championship. However, the final number caused everyone's face to be incomparably blank, especially Su Zhen. At the beginning he was still happily laughing, but in the next instant, all of his smiles were completely stiff.

"Long Chen?"

Long Chen, how could a mere The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm kill nine people?! To them, this information was truly a huge impact. Su Yang had an expression of disbelief, while Su Zhen was about to explode from anger. He screamed crazily, and the huge power from his body exploded outwards!

"Impossible, impossible! It must have been a mistake. How could he have killed nine people?"

Despite his furious roar, no one could hear him.

As for Long Chen, he looked at Long Chen in a daze, and was unable to recover from the shock even after a long while. Teng Long, who was at the side, also had a lifeless face, and great waves were stirred in his heart.

"You know my strength." Fortunately he had killed Su E in the end, otherwise, if the number of people he had killed was the same as Su Zhen, who knows what kind of method he would use to determine the victor.

Ye Xuan did understand, but to kill nine people here was really not easy.

"Sis, I saw him killing nine people consecutively, this is true. That Su Zhen, he really killed me, he actually killed eight people, and Long Chen is just a tiny bit away from him. At this time, I'm afraid that he's already dead from anger." Ye Xuan said while laughing.

When they thought about Su Zhen's expression right now, Ye Xuan let out a pfft and then started laughing. Su Zhen would definitely be very funny right now.

"In other words, you have obtained the Nether Emperor Armor!"

After laughing for a while, Ye Xuan was in a bit of a daze. That was a Nether Emperor Armor, something that could allow a person to soar into the sky in one step.

"No, you got the Nether Emperor Armor." Long Chen said.

"Hmm?" Ye Xuan couldn't react to what Long Chen was saying.

Just then, the child-like voice announced: "So, the owner of the Nether Emperor Armor is the Long Chen who obtained the highest score! The prize will be given out after all the games are finished. If you die at the next level, then unfortunately, the prize will be given to the next person. "

Long Chen, Ye Xuan and the rest looked at each other, they could all see the mixed feelings in each other's eyes, and this time they were playing big, the prize was actually not given out at this time, but after all the games have ended, and if Long Chen died, the Nether Emperor Armor would fall into Su Zhen's hands! If that were to happen, wouldn't Su Zhen want to risk his life to kill Long Chen?

The flames of war between the two sides would definitely intensify.

The three of them looked at each other and saw the caution in each other's eyes.

"This is troublesome. I think Su Zhen will definitely go crazy, he is the kind of person who would sacrifice everything to achieve his goals, we have to be more careful," Ye Xuan said in a low voice, her eyes filled with worry.

Chapter 996 - Killing Shrine

"Now, you can come kill the shrine." Just as Ye Xuan finished speaking, the child's voice sounded once again.

"How are we going to kill the shrine?" Just as this question appeared in everyone's minds, the circular light array in their hands suddenly expanded, forming a small formation beneath their feet. Within this formation, there was an irresistible suction force.

This was how the previous corpse had been sucked in.

With a whoosh, everyone realized that they had fallen from the sky. This was an extremely dangerous time, so Ye Xuan hurriedly wrapped Long Chen and Ye Xuan in his arms with his primordial spirit.

This was a void space. Above his head, there was an incomparably large blood sphere, covering the entire sky. Everyone had fallen there in time. It was obvious that the space within this sphere of blood was the slaughtering maze. Through the light array, everyone was able to escape the slaughtering maze and fall to the ground.

The distance between Ye Xuan and Ye Xuan was not very long, and as they were all experts in Divine Martial Stage, they all had the ability to fly under the pressure of the Emperor's Spirit. Lowering their heads to look, they saw an incomparably large and dark plaza below them. Ye Xuan protected Long Chen as he quickly descended onto the plaza, breaking the distance between them and the rest.

At this moment, the ten people, in total, split into three groups, forming a triangle as they landed on the large dark plaza. Four people from the Su Family, three experts from the Su Family, and a fat, giant man who looked like a ball, namely Su Dong.

As for the Ye Family, the only survivor of Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, Ye Xiong, stood together with Ye Xizhi vigilantly. They were not too far away from Ye Xuan and the others, and when they landed on the ground, Ye Xizhi and Teng Long looked at each other and rushed to Ye Xuan's side without saying anything. They did not want to snatch the Nether Emperor Armor from him, but rather, it was the Su Family.

As long as they could kill Long Chen, the Nether Emperor Armor would be theirs.

The Su Family had three powerful warriors, of which Su Zhen could control Ye Xuan, while Su Yang could deal with Ye Xizhi, while Su Mo could completely defeat Teng Long, while Ye Xiong had Su Dong to deal with, as long as Su Mo kills Teng Long, Long Chen would have nowhere to run, and that was the Su Family's advantage!

No matter what, they were stronger than the Ye Family's practitioner, Su Mo!

The moment they landed, the Su Clan members looked at each other and attacked as soon as they said they would.

Amongst them, Su Zhen, who lost to Long Chen by a little, was actually emitting an astonishing fighting spirit from his aged body. His towering fury was ignited.

Ye Xuan had already expected this situation, and her gaze landed on Ye Xizhi. The two people who were at odds with each other, had no other choice but to join forces at this moment, and in Ye Xizhi's opinion, as long as they protected Long Chen, the Nether Emperor Armor belonged to the Ye Family. She, Ye Xizhi, might have a chance to obtain it since she was the Patriarch.

The only one who was under more pressure was Teng Long.

At this time, because of Long Chen, the battle was about to start.

"The game hasn't started yet. What do you guys want?" At this moment, the child's voice sounded in everyone's ears.

This was, after all, the God Slaughtering Tomb. Without a master's game, they would be punished if they were to rashly take action. Su Zhen understood that if they were to continue to take action, the consequences would be dire.

Thus, they could only stop. They looked at the Ye Family members viciously and then looked for the source of the voice.

Tat tat tat.

There were more than 30 steps in front of them, and one could see a magnificent building on top of them. Blood-colored fog surrounded this building, giving off a soul-stirring feeling. A single word suddenly appeared in everyone's mind, and that was — Killing Shrine!

"So this is the legendary place, Ye Wushang's palace, the God Slayer Divine Palace?" Everyone was startled and did not dare to move. The first game was over and the second game was probably about to begin. Although Su Zhen wanted to kill Long Chen as soon as possible, killing him in the second game seemed to be possible.

As footsteps rang out, a short figure, not even a meter tall, appeared in front of them from the stairs. Everyone was stunned, because what appeared before them was a dark puppet, with arms, legs, and head, all simple pieces of wood. There were a few runes dancing on its body, a pair of red eyes, and a very stiff mouth.

Everyone felt a sense of danger from this puppet.

"So this is God Slayer Ye Wushang?" Everyone was puzzled.

"I am Ye's servant. I am managing this mausoleum. You can call me Ah Fu. " The puppet's mechanical mouth moved, and its eyes lost their focus as it let out a childlike sound.

Everyone understood that this strange puppet called Ah Fu was the one who had manipulated the first killing maze. Since it was the servant of the God of Slaughter, then it definitely would not be simple. After this strange puppet appeared, the Su Family did not dare make any more movements. They could only stare at them hatefully.

"The killing maze's game is over. There's one last game left. " The puppet suddenly said.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. Luckily, there was only one person left. If this had continued, it was unknown when it would have ended.

No one said a word as they listened to the puppet's continued announcement.

"The slaughtering maze only has one reward. As for the killing willpower game, there are three rewards." The puppet spoke word by word without any emotion. However, because it was a child's voice, it was very pleasant to hear.

Three rewards?

Hearing this, everyone was ready to make a move.

"The name of the second game is ' Will of Slaughter '?" In Long Chen's heart, however, he was still thinking about this question. The killing aura willpower had something to do with one's willpower. He didn't even know what it was.

"I'll give you fifteen minutes of rest. In fifteen minutes, you will enter the Goddess Killing Palace and Ye Wen will be waiting for you inside. Whoever can go to the deepest part and find Ye Wen, whoever can stay in front of Ye Wen the longest, will obtain the final reward."

This sentence caused everyone to be shocked.

"You speak very vaguely. Is this the content of the second game?" Long Chen thought in his heart as he and Ye Xuan looked at each other. He also saw the doubt in Ye Xuan's eyes.

"Ye Wushang is already dead, but there must be a different terror waiting for us inside. His first sentence is, whoever can enter the deepest, that is to say, from the beginning, we have to enter deeper, and then, there will be something to stop us. And then, after we find the so called 'Ye', we will have to stay in front of this 'Ye' for a long period of time. This game is called 'Will', it should be, Ye's killing intent is very terrifying."

Before anyone could speak, these thoughts quickly flashed through Long Chen's mind.

He looked at the puppet with a puzzled expression. He didn't know why, but he kept having the feeling that there was something behind the puppet that was very attractive to him within the God-Slaying Temple. However, within this strange structure, many auras seemed to be covered up.

While everyone was thinking about the meaning of the puppet's words, the puppet continued to speak.

"As for the rewards, for being able to reach the top three places, if one is able to stay in front of Ye, there will be rewards. The reward for the third place will first be two thousand godgems."

"Two thousand divine crystals!" Everyone was a little speechless, as expected, it was the God Killing Inheritance. Ye Xuan's personal property only had a total of more than one thousand divine crystals, and with two thousand divine crystals, only some of the strongest experts in the Netherworld would have such a huge amount of energy.

Immediately after, the puppet continued to announce, "Other than obtaining two thousand God Crystals, the third person will also be able to obtain one of Ye Wushang's battle skill — 《God Slaughtering Sword Formation》."

"God Slaughtering Sword Formation!"

Everyone exclaimed, even Ye Xuan's face changed.

"The God Slaughtering Sword Formation is an early battle skill of Ye Wushang. Although it is not his strongest battle skill, the truth is that even more people have died in the God Slaughtering Sword Formation. Sword formations were generally more powerful than sword-arts in terms of attack power, especially the Deicide Sword Formation. Compared to the 'Murdering Tribulation', it was countless times stronger. They are known as 'God Slaughtering'. Just think about it." Ye Xuan was shocked.

In the entire Nether Realm, most likely only the Palace Chief himself possessed a sixth-grade Divine Skill. As long as a battle skill is a fifth grade Divine Skill, it is extremely precious, with each piece having the power to split mountains and shock the world. When the God Slaughtering Sword Formation appears, the sky and earth will lose color, and the sun and moon will lose their luster. The most important thing is that this is only the arrival of third place. It seems like this last game is going to take out all of Ye Wushang's treasures." Ye Xuan praised from the side.

"No, that's not right. The 'God Slaughtering Sword Formation' should be considered Ye Wushang's second strongest combat skill. The only one stronger than the 'God Slaughtering Sword Formation' should be the legendary one, right? But, with just one battle skill, can we split it between the second place and the first place?" Ye Xuan suddenly asked.

"Just keep listening and you'll know." Long Chen didn't know much about this, and could only say this.

It was as if they had forgotten about the Nether Emperor Armor s. Indeed, if a person like Su Zhen was able to obtain the 'God Slaughtering Sword Formation' and even cultivate it successfully, then he would definitely be able to split the Nether Emperor Armor s apart.

Next, the puppet continued to announce with an expressionless face.

"The reward for second place will begin with ten thousand godgems."

Hearing this, everyone was no longer surprised. The second place's divine crystal was five times more powerful than the third place's. Did that mean that the following items were also five times more powerful than the 'God Slaughtering Sword Formation'?

"In addition, there is also Ye Wushang's pinnacle technique — — Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison!"

Chapter 997 - Nameless Battle Skills

Everyone was stunned, they never thought that it would actually be the 'Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison'!

Ye Xuan shook his head and said, "It really is the Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison. The highest level battle skill that has appeared in the Nether Palace before, the Grade Seven Divine Technique. This kind of thing could be considered a super combat skill even in the True Martial Imperial Palace. If the 'God Slaughtering Sword Formation' is said to be Ye Wushang's famous battle skill, then the 'Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison', which is ten times more powerful and terrifying than normal, is even the pinnacle of super divine skill used to kill the gods. "

"That's right. Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison, no one can survive in the slaughter hell with the nine stages. Thinking about Ye Wushang, it was probably this' Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison 'that everyone remembered the most. I feel that he will definitely pass down the Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison, then ... "

Ye Xuan and his sister looked at each other and asked: "If that's the case, then what will be the prize for the first place?"

On Ye Wushang's body, the most powerful things were all rewarded to the second place, then what was the first place?

The first place couldn't be inferior to the second place, right?

After the temptation of the 'Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison', everyone began to wonder, what would the final reward be?

The puppet gave everyone an answer. He said, "As for the champion's prize, it will definitely be the most precious one. The champion can get thirty thousand God's Crystals. This is all that Ye Xiwen has."

Thirty thousand God Crystals. Only those who had comprehended the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and Heaven and Earth in the legends would have wealth of this level.

"Aside from these thirty thousand God Crystals, I can also obtain a nameless battle skill."

Nameless combat skill?

Everyone was startled, you don't have to be so deceptive, right? Just like that, no one explained it clearly, who knew what kind of thing the Nameless Battle Skill was, was it really stronger than Ye Wushang's super skill 'Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison'?

Seeing the depressed look on everyone's faces, the puppet was still expressionless, but he said: "This nameless battle skill is at least of the seventh level of the Divine level. At the same time, because of this nameless battle skill, Ye Wushang died a long time ago. Ye Wushang's murder isn't as severe as you think. "

This sentence stabilized the hearts of everyone present.

That's right, to be able to cause the old ghost of the East Palace to act, and at the same time be ranked above the Grade Seven Divine Technique, it was clearly much more precious than the 'Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison'.

"You can rest for a quarter of an hour. After the slaughter is over, the temple will open. Life and death will be decided by fate!"

With that, the puppet suddenly stopped moving. The red dot in its eyes disappeared, and the runes also dimmed, as if it had already died.

Long Chen and the rest looked at each other, digesting the information in their heads.

"The divine crystal is secondary. That super divine skill is something that not even the divine crystal is able to purchase. The 'God Slaughtering Sword Formation', that level six divine skill, even if one obtains this, it would still be quite impressive. Not to mention that the Grade Seven Divine Technique 'Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison' was extremely famous. What's surprising is that there is an even more mysterious nameless battle skill, it is very possible that Ye Wushang himself did not even learn this battle skill. It is very clear that this nameless battle skill is the most important thing. "

Ye Xizhi and the others did not discuss things with Ye Xuan, but Long Chen and the other two instead, discussed things together.

Everyone knew that the reward for this second game far surpassed the first game. At this point, Su Zhen and the others seemed to have forgotten about the Nether Emperor Armor.

Long Chen said: Analysis of what he said before, in this second game, it is called the will to kill, I estimate that the test will not be on us killing each other, but on everyone's endurance, at the same time there might be something stopping us from advancing, and he also did not say that killing is prohibited, so I'm okay, but Ye Xuan definitely cannot participate in this game.

"Me?" Ye Xuan pointed to himself. Although his name and Ye Xuan's pronunciation were the same, everyone knew that he was the one who couldn't participate.

"Both of you, don't participate. Long Chen, because of the Nether Emperor Armor, they will definitely send someone to kill you." Ye Xuan asked with concern.

Long Chen shook his head, and said: "No, I must try, and I think that he will let everyone participate. I have a way to hide Ye Xuan, but I can't disappear by myself."

Just as Long Chen finished speaking, the puppet acted as if it heard their voices, and said directly: "No, everyone must enter the Killing Shrine, if not, what use do I have of the ten of you?"

Everyone was silent.

"If that's the case, then everyone has to go in. Let's give it a try." Long Chen nodded.

"Is that so?" Ye Xuan was obviously worried about the two of them.

Long Chen suddenly became serious. Even though he was his disciple, his determination was not lower than the other party's. At this moment, he raised his head, and with shimmering eyes he looked at Ye Xuan, and said: "Have you not thought clearly about the lesson of the first game?"

"What?" Being lectured by Long Chen, Ye Xuan was startled, and felt that Long Chen was really fierce.

Don't let your ancestors get their hands on the Su Family's inheritance, you should be giving it your all and not always worrying about the two of us, I will take care of Ye Xuan, in the following games, you don't need to care about us, try your best to get into the top three, or even the first, other than Su Zhen, no one can beat you, if these three rewards fall into the hands of the Su Family, we would all be screwed. Long Chen said solemnly.

Ye Xuan understood what Long Chen meant.

Just as she was about to say more, Long Chen suddenly asked: "You don't believe me?"

From Long Chen's eyes, Ye Xuan saw an incomparably resolute strength.

"I believe you." Ye Xuan said.

"Then promise me, go all out, I'll take care of Ye Xuan." Long Chen said decisively.

Ye Xuan hesitated for a while, but when he remembered that Long Chen had given her a guarantee, even going as far as to get a Nether Emperor Armor, she nodded his head in the end, his eyes filled with determination, "Then, I will count on you.

First, it meant a nameless battle skill.

"Alright."

Ye Xuan suddenly felt that he was extremely useless.

"Don't think too much into it. I was lucky enough to have my current strength. You're my brother, so everything is natural." Long Chen patted his shoulder, and said smilingly.

The Su Clan members gathered together, discussing some sort of scheme.

A quarter-hour passed quickly.

The generous rewards were right before everyone's eyes.

"Killing will, begin!"

Everyone split into two teams and walked up the stairs.

The two squads had hatred for each other. In the midst of the Su Family squads, Su Mo raised his head and looked at the purple-dressed woman walking in front of him. Beside her were two youths, one on his left and one on his right.

"Here's a surprise for you, it's coming right away."

Su Mo laughed coldly, and lowered his head.

Soon enough, the group arrived before the towering Killing Shrine. The bronze door of the Killing Shrine, over twenty meters tall, was firmly shut. The only crack in the door let out a faint, frightening bloody light.

"This is a place that makes people crazy and turn them into slaughtering devils. Be careful," the puppet suddenly said as it stood beside the door.

Everyone's hearts turned cold as an indescribable coldness wrapped around their feet.

"Activate." The puppet called out softly.

The first thing that everyone saw was that in this blood-red world, there was only a dark path that led to the depths of the blood-red fog. The road was about 30 meters wide, and it was enough for everyone to walk forward, and on both sides of the road, there were endless abyss.

"Welcome to the Killing Palace."

The Marionette said.

"Let's do it. The reward is right in front of us."

Hearing this, everyone's heart began to boil with excitement. That's right, such a heaven-defying reward was right in front of them. Even if they were to obtain 2,000 God Crystals, their lives would still be countless times better. As a result, everyone rushed into the Killing Palace until the bronze door closed.

"Move forward, you have no way to turn back."

That sentence disappeared outside the bronze door.

Everyone stood in two groups, one on the left and one on the right. The eyes of Su Zhen and the others turned cold, this was a great opportunity to strike, but just as they were about to make their move, an indescribable pressure suddenly erupted from the depths of the dark path. Everyone was like a small boat, drifting with the waves in the middle of a storm.

Pressure, this was a huge mental pressure, directly acting on everyone's Divine Martial Spirit.

Compared to this kind of pressure from the will, the pressure from before that was just outside the sea of blood or inside the killing maze, it was not even worth a fart. Even a strong warrior like Ye Xuan, when the vast will of slaughter descended, her body swayed, and his face paled slightly.

This was already the best performance. As for the others, they were even worse off.

Under this kind of killing intent, not to mention killing, even standing still was a problem. If they activated primordial spirit s, if they did not control it well, they might even explode and die. Everyone then understood that this was Ye Wushang's inheritance, a treasure as valuable as Ye Wushang, how could he give it away so easily?

This second game would probably kill people as well.

Although Long Chen's thoughts were firm, upon encountering this kind of killing intent, the dragon-shaped Divine Martial Spirit was immediately shocked. It was just that, under this kind of killing intent, although he only had The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, his resistance was stronger than anyone else's, so for Ye Xuan who was at the same level, he almost fell down. His face was pale and his entire body swayed.

If he was completely confused and fell into the abyss at the side, it would be similarly unimaginable.

"What a terrifying killing intent!" Everyone's expression changed. Under such a situation, the Su Family had no choice but to forget about the Nether Emperor Armor and listen to the puppet to look for that 'Ye'.

However, everyone quickly discovered that with every step they took, the willpower they had to withstand would grow stronger. This meant that they had to be near the source of this willpower in order to complete their mission!

Chapter 998 - Killing Will

"Remember what I said, advance at full speed. Leave Ye Xuan to me." At this time, the people from the Su Family, Ye Xizhi and the others had already realized that making a move here would not be realistic, and would only harm themselves. Therefore, they bore the killing intent of a suicide god and walked forward tenaciously step by step.

While Ye Xuan was still worried, Long Chen said to her.

"Elder sister, just go. I'm fine. I'm not as merciful as you think." Ye Xuan said while enduring the pressure.

Gritting his teeth, he advanced forward. What Long Chen said was right, she was someone who had the strength to take first place, there was no need to waste time with them here.

Therefore, Ye Xuan turned around, resisting this killing intent required a strong will power, and had to have a tenacious endurance ability. Ye Xuan grinded his teeth, and gradually followed along with the others.

As they walked on the dark path, everyone was already an expert of Divine Martial Stage, their eyesight far surpassed that of ordinary people. However, in the God Killing Palace that was filled with the blood colored fog, they realized that they could not see very far, at a distance of more than ten meters, they could not clearly see anything.

"Let's move forward as well."

Ye Xuan's situation was not looking good. Even if he did not make a move, his face was already covered in cold sweat, and his body was trembling. The god of death's killing aura was destroying his will, and even if he did not advance, standing here, he would probably not be able to persevere much longer.

"Yes."

Long Chen nodded and let Ye Xuan go first, while he stayed to the side to observe Ye Xuan's movements, at this time the others had already left their line of sight, for the shocking treasure, they were all fighting to be the first to escape.

At this time, Long Chen felt that it was difficult to even breathe, and it was even more unbearable for him. His face was pale white, and cold sweat dripped down. The current him couldn't even speak, but from his stubborn expression, it could be seen that he was not willing to become a burden, and was not willing to surrender either.

Step by step, he persevered.

With every step he took, he felt the pressure in front of him increase. The destructive power formed by the killing aura and willpower did not only affect the body, but also the Divine Martial Spirit. This was the core of everyone present, so it was extremely difficult to bear.

He might even hallucinate.

Long Chen's situation was much better than Ye Xuan's, his dragon-shaped Divine Martial Spirit was definitely tougher than Ye Xuan's, his resistance was extremely strong, but he was still unable to protect Ye Xuan, so after going forward for around 30 metres, his killing intent had already increased to the point where it was difficult for Long Chen to even move.

As for Ye Xuan, his head was drenched in cold sweat, his face was pale white, like wax paper. At the same time, his body was trembling intensely, his entire body was drenched in cold sweat, the sweat had already drenched his back, and most importantly, his eyes had already turned red.

"Kill!"

Suddenly, he, who was on the verge of collapsing, let out a loud roar as he pulled out Piao Xie's battle blade. Unexpectedly, he did not care about anything and chopped towards Long Chen.

"Ye Xuan!"

Long Chen grabbed Ye Xuan with one hand and rushed in front of him, releasing a loud roar at his face. He still had the strength to speak, but after being roared at by Long Chen, the blood color in Ye Xuan's eyes seemed to have faded a little, as he was trapped by Long Chen and stopped struggling for a moment.

"Listen, don't resist."

Long Chen tried to use the Great Void Realm to suck him in. If it was the state he was in just now, Ye Xuan would definitely not go to the Great Void Realm.

After a while, Ye Xuan appeared in the middle of Long Chen's Great Void Realm and disappeared from the Killing Palace.

In the Great Void Realm, Ye Xuan naturally could not feel the God Killing Will anymore. He looked around him in a daze, all he could sense was the Great Void Qi, but this was a place that he was familiar with.

"Why am I here?" Ye Xuan looked around in a daze.

"You were probably 'bewitched' just now. I brought you inside, but you can't take the God Slayer Will. Just stay inside." Under the immense pressure, Long Chen was still able to speak.

"Enchanted?" Ye Xuan was stunned, and said: "I just saw my sister being ambushed by Su Mo, so I swung my blade at Su Mo."

"That's me." Long Chen explained.

"So that's how it is. This god of death's killing willpower will affect one's willpower and will, causing illusions." Ye Xuan was still a little shocked, he carefully asked: "That puppet from before, made all of us have to participate in this game, and you placed me here, is it okay?"

"Based on the current situation, it seems like he doesn't care about anything else as long as he comes in to kill the Temple." This was something that Long Chen had deduced. After all, Ye Xuan had already been in the Great Void Realm for a period of time.

"You can rest assured. Your sister will definitely be relieved now." Long Chen laughed and continued walking.

"What are you doing?" Ye Xuan asked.

"There are three people in the Su Family, I'm afraid of the situation you're talking about. If they were to sacrifice a person to deal with Ye Xuan, something like this might happen. I'll go take a look, see how much willpower I can endure in an instant." Long Chen said in a relaxed manner.

"That won't do. I feel that this kind of will works on the Divine Martial Spirit. No matter how strong your battle prowess is, the Divine Martial Spirit is still the first star!"

Before Ye Xuan finished speaking, Long Chen had already moved on.

Because they had been delayed by Ye Xuan for a while, the people fighting to the front had already left.

"This game is definitely not something that can be completed in a short period of time. Rather, it depends on the person who can endure this for a longer period of time and the depth of the game. First in depth, second in time. As for speed, it isn't affected at all. "

Once he thought through this point, Long Chen was not in a hurry. He understood that if he was anxious, he would probably be able to quickly enter the state that Ye Xuan was not able to control just now.

Step by step, he slowly moved forward, adjusting his defensive capabilities.

After walking for another ten metres, Long Chen was about to clench his teeth. The blood red fog in the air blended into his body bit by bit, and as if he was drugged, he started to walk unsteadily. In his sea of consciousness, the dragon-shaped Divine Martial Spirit seemed to be restless.

"This willpower is indeed powerful."

"The Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm is the Wind Fire Thunder Tribulation, the sixth stage is the unparalleled golden body, and the seventh stage is the Heaven and Earth Appearance Mantra. The Heaven and Earth Appearance Mantra contained the will of heaven and earth. The will of heaven and earth had its own will, and this will was Ye Wushang's will without a doubt. The warriors of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage are truly strong, just by our will, we can all be killed by him, so there is no need for us to do anything. "

Sometimes, primordial spirit could not even make up for the gap between their comprehension.

As he struggled to walk his own steps, sweat was already flowing down from his forehead. Because of that strong pressure, the blood-red dragon scales on Long Chen's body gradually surfaced.

After walking for half an hour, if not for his strong willpower, he would not have been able to reach such a level.

He had already advanced fifty meters.

At this time, the willpower to kill had become so strong that even Long Chen found it hard to endure.

"No, I'm still ranked last!" Furthermore, Ye Xuan's heart is kind, he might not be able to win against them. "

Thinking of this, Long Chen gritted his teeth as he desperately advanced. He was still a long distance away from his limit, unlike Ye Xuan, who would lose all consciousness at thirty meters.

"Long Chen, it's fine if you can't hold on." Ye Xuan said somewhat nervously.

"Right, keep talking to me. This way, I can wake up a bit." Ye Xuan's sudden words caused him to wake up a little.

"Alright!" It was rare for Ye Xuan to discover that he originally had a use for it, so not only did he not tell Long Chen to stop, he even started chattering nonstop.

The little kitten discovered that this was also a fun thing to do, and also joined the group that was speaking, shocking Ye Xuan. They started chatting with each other, making it inconvenient for Long Chen to talk, and continued to move forward.

"AHH!"

A blood-curdling screech rang out.

In front of him, there was definitely someone who had been possessed. It should be the Ye Xiong of the two Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm s, or Su Dong. Long Chen ignored them, and continued walking forward. After walking for a few meters, he could see that Ye Xiong and Su Dong were covered

in blood and sweat, their eyes had turned blood-red and extremely sinister. They seemed to be roaring at each other like wild beasts.

"You dare hit my dad, I'll bite you to death!" Ye Xiong was pressed down by Su Dong's fat body, but he was not willing to give up. His blood-red eyes were somewhat sinister as he bit out a piece of Su Dong's stomach, ripping off a piece of his flesh.

"AHH!"

Su Dong punched on his head, causing his brain to come out.

The two of them fought using their fists and legs, rolling along the road, chasing. Long Chen already had no way to help, and very quickly, both of their feet were empty as they fell into the endless abyss.

In Long Chen's heart, he sucked in a breath of cold air.

It was so simple. Two more had died.

There were only eight people left.

Because of the matter with Ye Xiong and his wife, Long Chen's will had slightly wavered. The immense pressure caused him to stagger and almost fall to the ground.

"Persist!"

Long Chen bit his lips, and wiped off the cold sweat on his face. But if he said that, the sweat would be like insects, covering his face would be extremely painful.

Step by step, he continued walking forward, and his originally rosy face became increasingly pale.

Thirty meters in front of Long Chen was another group of people with Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm above that group. At this time, Su Zhen was walking at the very front, fighting to the death with carrying the heavy responsibility. Following closely behind him was Su Yang and Ye Xizhi.

At this time, Long Chen did not have to worry about Ye Xuan at all. At this time, even someone with Su Mo's level could not hold on with the killing god's will and could not make a move against Ye Xuan. Ye Xuan was ten meters ahead of them, they could not catch up.

Chapter 999 - Berserk Su Mo

Teng Long was slightly weaker, so the Divine Martial Spirit could not resist anymore. In front of him, the 'Ye' in the puppet's mouth should be something like Ye Wushang's corpse, but he still could not see it, and Teng Long was unable to persevere any longer. In fact, he could feel Ye Xiong and Su Dong's situation earlier, he knew that if he continued to advance, he would probably not even be able to live.

After he understood his limits, Teng Long tactfully stopped in place.

"You guys can go. When you all reach your limit, go crazy, become possessed, and fall into that endless abyss, maybe I'll be first!"

At this point, Teng Long could only think like this.

Everyone had their own limits, so he just retreated in the face of difficulties.

Standing where he was and not moving forward was indeed a lot easier. However, other than standing, he could not move even the slightest bit. Otherwise, it would only be pressure. As for retreating, that would be even more impossible. He was someone who relied on luck to be number one, how could he retreat?

The figures of Su Yang, Su Mo and Ye Xizhi gradually disappeared before his eyes.

Teng Long was proud of his defeat. He felt that he was the most sensible one.

Su Mo and the rest advanced once again. At this moment, the three of them were sweating profusely.

"It should be only one hundred meters away, there are still twenty meters left, but this twenty meters is so difficult." The three people, each of them had almost reached their limits, all of their faces pale, sweat pouring down like rain. Their bodies were shaking, and if they weren't clenching their teeth, they would have already fallen down.

What appeared before his eyes were all sorts of illusions that stirred up his emotions. Once he was caught in these illusions, he would most likely die. The danger of this game was not worse than the previous one.

Ye Wushang was truly an abnormal person.

There was no such thing as a free lunch in this world. If one wanted to obtain a super combat skill without paying, it was impossible.

Suddenly, Su Mo stopped in his tracks.

Su Yang and Ye Xizhi heaved a sigh of relief. With one less opponent, the third place should appear between Ye Xizhi and Su Yang. Even if it was the third place person, he would still receive the 'God Slaughtering Sword Formation'. It was incomparably precious and Ye Xizhi and Su Yang, two great patriarchs, had always been fighting and would not give up right now.

"Su Mo is still young, after all. Ye Xizhi thought.

Su Yang was also very strange, why did he suddenly stop?

However, this was not a strange time. After Su Yang and Ye Xizhi had walked a few steps, Su Mo suddenly opened his eyes.

"Ye Xuan, it's time for me to surprise you."

With this thought in mind, Su Mo suddenly made an astonishing move, which was to turn around and walk back!

The speed at which he advanced was obviously slow, but when he walked back, he actually felt it was very relaxed. Most likely, he had adapted to the extremely strong pressure, and only when the pressure on the Divine Martial Spirit was reduced would he experience such a relaxed feeling, which caused Su Mo, who felt that he had almost reached his limit, to feel much more clear-headed.

After walking a few steps, although the pressure was still great, Su Mo had become more clear-headed.

His smile gradually replaced the difficulty.

"Those two brats are probably still at the entrance. When they get there, I can easily beat them down the abyss. Ye Xuan is the big sister of that little demon. Once the little demon dies, I will shout loudly and spread the news to him.

"Ye Xuan, you disregarded your initial love and humiliated me. You can't blame me for giving you this kind of ending. If we're fated to be together in the next life, I'll marry you again, right?"

Although the killing intent was decreasing, it was still very strong. He had to use 100% of his energy to deal with it, but he reckoned that once he reached the door, he would be able to kill people without any accidents.

Hearing light footsteps, Teng Long who was currently resting with his eyes closed was shocked when he saw Su Mo actually walking back. He immediately controlled his emotions and looked at Su Mo with a strange gaze.

Fortunately, Su Mo didn't head in his direction, and continued to walk back, looking down at him with disdain.

"What is Su Mo doing back?" Teng Long thought for a bit, and quickly understood, "So it's to see the two kids make their move, that won't do, if I can't deal with Su Mo, it's better not to take the risk, those two little guys aren't worth anything either."

Thinking of this, Teng Long clenched his teeth and continued to persevere.

Suddenly, there was movement behind him.

Teng Long could sense that two people had actually appeared behind him. One was naturally Su Mo, who had not walked very far, and the other one, was walking from behind. Ye Xiong and Su Dong were already dead, could they be?

Teng Long turned around, and the one he saw was actually Long Chen!

"How could he, a mere The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, come to this place? Teng Long was in a daze for a moment, but she had already turned her head around. She looked at Long Chen, and coincidentally met him at this place.

Long Chen's appearance also stunned him.

"He can actually make it here?"

In this place, it wasn't easy for Su Mo to make a move, and it was very likely that even he couldn't handle it.

His original plan was to make a move at the gate. If he did so, he would have more confidence in himself. This boy was extremely difficult to deal with. If he made a move here, then under the suppression of the massive god of slaughter's will, he might not be able to succeed.

"I can only fight it out." Su Mo clenched his teeth.

Long Chen had his Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, so when Su Mo returned, he already knew his intentions. Instead of going against Ye Xuan, he went against him.

His consciousness was sent out by the Divine Martial Spirit, and was equivalent to the size of a Divine Martial Spirit. At this moment, under the immense pressure, the Divine Martial Spirit was almost drunk, and the consciousness of Su Mo and the others were in the process of cleaning up.

But Long Chen's Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, didn't have this restriction.

The only downside was that Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil could only see the soul, which was the Divine Martial Spirit, and could not see anything else.

When "Su Mo" reached this place, Long Chen's body was also covered in cold sweat. He was covered in scales and although his expression could not be seen, he was definitely not any better than Su Mo.

If it was any other place Su Mo was facing off against him, Long Chen would admit that he was no match for him, but this place was under the will of the God Killing Will, so no one was any better. Especially Long Chen's dragon shaped Divine Martial Spirit, in truth, was not one bit inferior to Su Mo's complete The Extreme Level of Martial Arts.

It was just that, if he really did make a move, it would be very disadvantageous for both of them. Long Chen also wanted to fight for the three great rewards, but if Su Mo stopped him, even if he could escape from Su Mo's hands, the God Killing Will would definitely deal a huge blow to him.

"Die." Su Mo grinned. As Long Chen expected, he walked towards Long Chen step by step.

"It's not certain who will die." Long Chen's eyes were bloodshot. This was the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's gaze to begin with, and was not affected at all.

Su Mo was the person who had disappointed and hurt Ye Xuan the most. Among the people in the Su Family, the person who Long Chen hated the most and wanted to kill the most was undoubtedly Su Mo.

The contemptuous gaze of Su Mo caused the blood and hatred in his heart to erupt. On Long Chen's body, there was an unyielding attitude, just like the blood spirit of an archaic dragon. This kind of willpower could even allow Long Chen to break through the will to kill a god.

"I'll give you a surprise." As the two approached each other, Long Chen laughed coldly in his heart.

Su Mo was indeed a little surprised. From the moment he appeared, Long Chen seemed to have suddenly changed into a bloodthirsty wolf. The sharp claw in his hand flew towards Su Mo to welcome him. He didn't run away, but chose to fight Su Mo head on!

Very quickly, the two of them met each other. Su Mo gritted his teeth, and with a whoosh, he suddenly accelerated and punched in front of Long Chen with his fist. The Nether Armor released a clanging sound, and its fist force was extremely fast, as if a tiger was about to burst out of a tiger!

"Too slow." Long Chen tilted his head and dodged it, it was a very big movement, immediately he felt a dizzy feeling coming over and almost caused him to lose his balance. It was not because Su Mo struck him, but because when he dodged, the God Slayer's killing intent found a gap, and rushed into his consciousness, almost causing Long Chen to lose his will.

At the same time, Su Mo also staggered, and almost fell down. He stabilized his body, but just as he laid down on Long Chen's body and regained consciousness, he suddenly felt a heart-wrenching pain.

Pfft!

The sharp spike on Long Chen's elbow pierced straight into his lower abdomen. A large amount of blood was shed.

In the previous punch, he was too close to Long Chen, so he did not have time to dodge. Long Chen's will was lost, and he still gritted his teeth.

Su Mo took two steps back. His eyes were filled with shock, he had no strength to stop the bleeding, and could only allow the blood to flow. He didn't think that not only did he not injure Long Chen, he had even been injured by Long Chen first.

"Impossible, he's only in the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. Under the killing god's killing god's willpower, there's a problem even if he stands, how can he even fight back!"

In Su Mo's heart, raging waves were set off.

"There's something strange about this brat. There must be something extraordinary about him for him to have obtained a Nether Emperor Armor. I can't let my guard down!"

Gritting his teeth, Su Mo ignored the pain in his lower abdomen, and with a clang, he pulled out a silver sword from the ring s. He was not an expert in using swords, but at this time, using weapons had a huge advantage because under the pressure of the God Slaying Wills, Divine Martial Spirit was not able to move, and was no longer able to do anything else.

Long Chen was still in a daze, although he had injured Su Mo just now, the pressure of the God Killing Will had still pierced into his mind. He firmly bit his lips, and fresh blood came out of his mouth, only then did he wake up.

Whoosh!

The sound of wind rang out.

Chapter 1000 - Peerless Monster

The instant that Long Chen woke up, a silver sword light hacked straight at his neck. Long Chen's body was currently weighed billions of yuan, and under that sword light, it was very difficult for him to make any dodging movements.

In such a situation, Long Chen's only move was to move his head to grab the sword!

The silver sword beam swept over, Long Chen turned his head to the side, and in that moment of life and death, dang! Long Chen grabbed onto the silver sword with his head and shoulders, at the same time breaking a few of Long Chen's dragon scales.

"Die!" Su Mo never thought that Long Chen's physical body would be good to such an extent. Under the slash of his third grade Divine Skill, he could actually block it, and even cut open a few scales without harming Long Chen.

He used his last bit of strength to try and pull the sword out. At the same time, with the sharpness of the sword, he should be able to cut Long Chen's neck.

Before he made his move, he absolutely would not have thought that this minor character who was far from his opponent would be so difficult to deal with today. His life was practically harder than a cockroach's.

"You want to kill me? Dream on!"

Long Chen gritted his teeth as he struggled to hold on to his sword. Raising his left leg with all his might, he stepped on Su Mo's wound and directly knocked him down to the ground. The silver sword flew out and fell into the endless abyss.

This action caused Long Chen to fall backwards at the same time, and landed heavily on the ground. Although he was not attacked by Su Mo, the God Killing Will that was everywhere caused a series of explosions in Long Chen's mind. He felt as if the entire world was exploding, and the primordial spirit in his body rolled around endlessly, even injuring his internal organs.

Lying on the ground, blood spurted from the corner of his mouth.

On the other side, Su Mo was in the same situation. After being kicked to the ground by Long Chen, his entire face had turned pale white, and he was starting to lose consciousness.

Five meters behind Su Mo, Teng Long was staring wide-eyed at this scene. What he saw was not that Su Mo had instantly killed Long Chen, but rather that the two of them were in a stalemate and Long Chen had even won by a level.

He did not move, this had nothing to do with him from the beginning to the end. If he made a move, he realized that he would definitely be inferior to even Long Chen.

At this moment, both of them were lying on the ground in a trance.

"Su Mo!"

Long Chen's willpower was beyond ordinary.

"Su Mo is still lying there. Wait for him to get up, the one who died was me!" Realizing this, even though his mind was still buzzing, and illusions were beginning to appear in front of his eyes, people from the past began to float before his eyes.

"Long Chen, wake up!"

In the middle of Great Void Realm, Ye Xuan shouted with his loudest voice. This voice gave Long Chen a bit of stimulation before the illusion beside him disappeared.

Long Chen's eyes moved, he bit his lips tightly, turned around, and crawled in Su Mo's direction. Every time he crawled a bit, Long Chen would be suppressed greatly, and blood would continuously gush out from his mouth. However, Long Chen persevered on, and after a while, he crawled to Su Mo's side.

At this time, Su Mo stared at him and struggled to stand up.

"You still dare to attack me?" Su Mo's eyes were filled with ridicule, "If you can even move a little, I'll submit to you!"

By Su Mo's side, Long Chen was already weak.

"You said that?" Right at this moment, Long Chen stood up without any warning, and was even faster than Su Mo. He pounced towards Su Mo, swaying his body, and at the same time, a blood red longsword appeared in his hand!

"Die!" With a roar, Piao Xie turned into a streak of blood, faster than a silver sword light!

At this time, Su Mo was completely dumbfounded. Piao Xie's target was his head, he resisted with all his might, moved his body, and wanted to escape this calamity. At this time, his heart was no longer as stormy as shock waves could no longer describe it.

"No!"

Su Mo was about to cry. At the last moment, he only dodged a little, then slashed his arm, which was extremely sharp, and at this time, it actually cut off Su Mo's entire right arm. Blood gushed out and Su Mo let out a miserable cry as his arm and body struggled.

The pain in his arm and the pressure on his mind brought him to the brink of collapse.

"A good chance, I want to take this opportunity to kill him." Finally being able to cut off one of his arms, Su Mo completely lost all ability to resist. This was a heavenly huge opportunity, Long Chen obviously did not want to miss it.

However, at this time, the condition of his body was much more severe than he had imagined. After executing a move that was over the load, he staggered, and could not control his body as he charged forward by a meter, and could only use Piao Xie to support his body. He started to have endless dizziness, and all sorts of fantasies started to appear.

If they wanted to kill him, they had to turn back.

Su Mo was not weaker than Long Chen, he was the person who was about to step into the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. Unfortunately, his luck was bad, and without Long Chen's strong willpower, he had gotten his hands on Su Mo first.

"It's a pity that I didn't kill him this time. After I get out, he'll be the one to kill me." Long Chen shook his head in his heart. He slowly pushed himself up and finally escaped from this calamity, but the current situation was not too optimistic. He needed to rest for a bit before he could continue forward.

"Su Zhen and Ye Xuan both stopped in their tracks. They might already be at the end of the line. Su Yang was still ten meters away from them, and so was Ye Xizhi. I am still over thirty meters away from the finish line. The victor is yet to be decided. "

Until now, apart from him, most of them had stopped. They were either resting or unable to move any further.

"I did not fall, no one can say, I cannot take first place!"

He would give the Nether Emperor Armor to the Ye Family, but that did not mean that he would give the other things to the Ye Family. Ye Wushang did not even bother to take care of the Ye Family.

"First place, thirty thousand God Crystals. A divine skill that surpasses the seventh rank!"

Thinking of that, Long Chen continued to advance, step by step, beside him, Teng Long was already stunned.

"Are they still people from the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm? After cutting off one of Su Mo's arms, he can still continue forward, and already passed me, could it be that he wants to head towards the finish line? "

"What he did, seemed to be something that could only be done with Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, right?"

"Why is this young man so heaven defying? This is too strange!"

In the beginning, he did not place this Heaven Martial Stage warrior in his eyes. Even at the Divine Martial Stage realm, he could only be considered a little genius, but in this God Slaughtering Inheritance, the heaven defying performance Long Chen displayed caused Teng Long's heart to tremble. He was sure that if Long Chen wanted to kill him, he could easily do so at this time, because at this place, Teng Long was simply unable to move.

"Remember, if you find trouble with Ye Xuan, I will take your life."

Long Chen said to him as they were passing by.

Teng Long did not dare to speak.

He was afraid that Long Chen's Piao Xie would slash across his neck.

After warning him, Long Chen clenched his teeth, he had recovered and was no longer vomiting blood.

"It's time to decide the final victor."

Determined, Long Chen persisted on as he walked forward, one meter, two meters, ten meters, eleven meters. Every step he took, Long Chen had to rest.

In front of them, appeared two people. It was Su Yang and Ye Xizhi, the two of them were a meter apart, Su Yang was in front and Ye Xizhi was behind.

If Ye Xizhi were to advance another meter, he would be third. But why not? Because she was at her limit, she had already fallen into an illusion. If she continued to take another step, she would be affected by the killing aura and fall into the endless abyss.

They all sensed that someone had arrived ten meters away.

Both of them were a little more clear-headed now.

"Has Su Mo caught up?"

"It should be Su Mo."

Ye Xizhi was already not third, so it did not matter if she was Su Mo or not. Once they reached this place, whoever made the first move would simply die.

"Twenty more meters!"

Long Chen resisted with all his might, and more and more illusions appeared beside him.

"Big Brother, let's go participate in the Ancient Devil Region's selection," Huangfu Qi appeared beside him and hugged onto his leg. A huge force came from her small body and pulled Long Chen backwards.

"Scram!"

Long Chen took a step forward and kicked her away. Then, he continued to walk forward as Huangfu Qi fell into the endless abyss.

"This twenty meters is really difficult!"

With a heavy heart, Long Chen continued to advance forward.

"Brother."

Long Chen would never forget this familiar voice. At this moment, Long Chen received a heavy blow. Yang Lingqing smiled as she stood in front of him. After that, she looked at him somewhat angrily and said: "Demon Hunt Competition. Bai Shiji of the Bai Family, has already trained in the Nether Wonderland Finger, they will make their move on you, I don't think you should participate!"

Just as she finished speaking, a sinister young man appeared behind Yang Ling Qing and grabbed her by the neck, the dagger pierced through her back and out through her heart, leaving blood all over Long Chen's face.

"Brother!" Yang Lingqing's face revealed a look of despair.

"Bitch, go against me, Bai Shiji. I will kill your entire family." The young man behind him laughed heartily.

Killing intent erupted from Long Chen's body, a terrifying killing intent.

"Ling Qing is dead, she's dead!"

Long Chen fell into a dazed state.

"Die! I killed her!" Bai Shiji laughed loudly.

"But Ling Qing didn't go with Li Xuanji to the distance, right?" The other thought reminded Long Chen.

"It's just an illusion, I'm killing the God Killing Inheritance!" Long Chen gradually woke up. The killing intent gradually dissipated.

"The next one to die is you." Bai Shiji laughed out loud as the dagger stabbed towards Long Chen's chest. Long Chen clenched his teeth tightly, telling himself, there should not be any reaction.

When Bai Shiji's dagger stabbed into Long Chen's heart, everything disappeared, causing Long Chen's pressure to decrease greatly.

"Sure enough, it is an illusion that will awaken the killing instinct of humans. Then, there will be Ye Xiong and the others that will be completely bedeviled." Long Chen finally understood.