

War God 10

Chapter 10

"That cold light might be some sort of divine weapon. Bai Shixun's expression clearly shows that he saw a treasure." Bai Shixun ran after the cold light, and Long Chen, who had just left Baiyang Town, followed behind. His Astral Battle Physique had reached minor completion, and under the starlight, he was able to keep up with Bai Shixun without exhausting his true qi. The cold light in the sky grew dimmer and dimmer, and Long Chen could vaguely see that it was a sword. He had never heard of a sword that could fly on its own, so he was certain that it was a treasure. Although it was shaking, it still lasted for an hour. This place was already very far from Baiyang Town, and Long Chen didn't have to worry about Yang Yuntian catching up to him. "This kid's got guts. He actually dares to leave Baiyang Town so far." Long Chen used a piece of black cloth to cover his face as he followed them. Most people wouldn't be able to associate him with Long Chen, so he had achieved his goal. "This is the fastest I can go, and I'm still panting. This Bai Shixun is at most in the third level of Dragon Vein, the same as me. But I have the Meteor Fist and Astral Battle Physique." After rushing into a forest, the sword swayed left and right, then rapidly stabbed into the ground. Only then did Bai Shixun rush into the forest. Seeing that the sword was right in front of him, he finally breathed a sigh of relief. But when he looked at the sword in front of him, his eyes shone with a fiery light. "This sword can fly on its own, so it must be a supreme treasure. If I can obtain it, even if I have to hand it over to the clan, I'll still be able to obtain countless benefits!" Thinking of the beautiful future, Bai Shixun laughed heartily. But suddenly, he saw a masked man standing in front of him. He immediately turned pale with fright and shouted, "Who ... who are you? What do you want?" Long Chen's speed was several times faster than an ordinary third level Dragon Vein. In Bai Shixun's eyes, Long Chen's figure flashed and disappeared before his eyes. In the next breath, a heavy blow knocked him to the ground, and the huge force even knocked out several of his teeth. Bai Shixun burst into tears when he saw the masked man standing coldly in front of him. "Senior, I ... I saw this sword by accident. Since you want it, I'll give it to you ... Don't kill me, don't kill me ... I'll do anything for you ..." Long Chen smiled and said, "Is what you said true? However, now that I've obtained this treasured sword, I'm afraid that the news will leak out, so it's better to kill you to silence you. "

Bai Shixun immediately howled miserably, "Don't kill me, Se ... Senior, I didn't see your face, and I don't know you at all. How did you leak the news?" "You're right." Long Chen smiled. He lifted Bai Shixun up by his neck and clicked his tongue as he looked at him, "You're so soft and tender, it seems like your father is also handsome. However, the thing I hate the most in my life is a man who is more handsome than me, so ..." Hearing Long Chen's words, Bai Shixun immediately panicked and struggled to say, "Senior, don't ruin my face. My father can give you anything you want ... My grandfather is the patriarch of Baiyang Town's Bai Clan, you ... you know him, so please spare me?" "Nonsense, why would I ruin your face?" Long Chen's voice became colder and colder. He secretly took out a dagger and stabbed it into his crotch, twisting it. Bai Shixun immediately let out a miserable howl and looked at Long Chen with eyes that were almost filled with despair. Then, he fainted from the pain. Long Chen threw him to the ground. "I didn't ruin your face, I just made you not a man. Bai Shixun, if I hadn't been smart back then, I'm afraid I wouldn't be a man today. An eye for an eye, this is just the cycle of karma ..." He turned around and looked at the sword. This was a completely black sword. What was different from ordinary swords was that this sword was very narrow, only two fingers wide. The sword was seventy centimeters long, and the body of the sword was made of iron. At this time, it was already rusted and looked like it

could break at any time. Long Chen smiled bitterly and said, "After chasing for so long, I didn't expect it to be a useless sword." He walked over, looked at the sword hilt, and reached out to hold it. Suddenly, a young girl let out a startled cry. Long Chen was completely unable to resist the force of the iron sword, pulling him upwards. He opened his eyes to look and was immediately frightened to the point where his face turned green. This was because the iron sword had once again flown up, but he had already been brought high up into the sky. This time, the iron sword's flying speed was ten times faster than before, and it was also a lot higher. The forest below became a small piece. Long Chen suddenly became tongue-tied and screamed, "If I fall down, I will definitely be smashed to pieces!" Thinking of this, he quickly grabbed the hilt of the sword with both hands and even hugged it with his whole body. He held on tightly to the iron sword and refused to let go. However, the iron sword swung around randomly. It seemed like it wanted to throw Long Chen off.

"This iron sword actually has a spiritual nature, it really is a treasure, but if I am thrown off, I will definitely die, I won't have the luck to enjoy it." A man and a sword, quickly flying in the sky. Long Chen desperately hugged the sword, although the iron sword's methods were endless, but it still didn't succeed in throwing him off. In order to save his life, Long Chen used all of his strength. Suddenly, a young girl's angry voice came from the sword. "You lecher, you are actually hugging me and not letting go, quickly let go of me, otherwise I will not let you off!" Long Chen was shocked, because the voice was clearly coming from this sword, and he was actually scolded as a lecher by a sword, Long Chen had an urge to vomit blood. This sword, is it a woman? "Did you hear me? Quickly let go, otherwise I will not let you off." The voice came again, and the iron sword swung even more. Long Chen hurriedly said, "Miss ... Miss, I also want to let go, but you are flying so high, if I let go, won't I die?" After saying this, the iron sword stopped swinging, she confusedly said, "Is that so? Ah, sorry, I forgot, I will go down, but you have to promise me that you will let go after I go down, that ... men and women should not touch." Long Chen secretly said, "I know men and women should not touch, but you are a damn sword, how can I take advantage of you?" But his mouth quickly said, "That is natural, miss, I rashly offended you, I am really sorry." "No, I just missed a point, it is also my fault. Alright, let us go down now." Long Chen really wanted to vomit blood, this girl flew for a long time, and then thought that if he let go, he would fall to his death, how confused must she be to have this kind of state? Safe landing. Long Chen surveyed his surroundings and discovered that this was a desolate mountain range. Bare rocks and withered trees could be seen everywhere. It was a desolate scene. The roars of beasts could be heard from afar, causing one's hair to stand on end. With a bang, Long Chen crushed a piece of skull. Only then did he realize that there were many beast bones and human bones around. Suddenly, a chill emerged in his heart.

"Miss ... Miss, do you think, this can't be ... the Desolate Beast Region ..." The Desolate Beast Region was in the depths of the Desolate Mountain Range, a place where only nine out of ten people survived. Long Chen had heard of many adventurous legends, the number of people who died here was too many to count. He didn't even know if he would be one of them in the next moment. He looked at the iron sword beside him. At this time, the iron sword once again spoke with a female voice. "Ah, sorry, I feel that there are many demonic beasts here, their auras are much stronger than yours. If I leave you here, you definitely won't be able to live for long, what should I do? What should I do?" The girl anxiously paced around. Long Chen was speechless. After a while, he said: "Hey, can't you just fly me back the same way you came?" At this time, the iron sword didn't speak. Long Chen anxiously said: "Hey, miss, what's wrong

with you? Why aren't you talking? "Saying so, he reached out to grab the iron sword. The iron sword hurriedly said: "That ... I'm really sorry, I ... I also didn't expect things to turn out like this. Just now, I was in a rush to get rid of you, I actually didn't see that there's a huge restriction here. I can come in through the sky, but I can't fly out ...""Wah ..."After saying so, she burst into tears. Long Chen took a deep breath. If he didn't control himself with all his might, he really wanted to bang his head against the wall and die. "I didn't expect that I, Lingxi, would actually die in this damned place ... I, if I had known earlier, I wouldn't have touched this broken sword ... wah ... mother ... father ... I'm so scared ... I don't want to die ...""Be quiet!" Long Chen hurriedly grabbed the iron sword and bent down to hide under a large rock. This was because he could vaguely feel that danger was approaching. In this desolate beast region, the iron sword was making such a loud noise. It was simply courting death. Frightened by Long Chen, she immediately stopped crying. Sensing a dangerous aura, she didn't dare to cry anymore. She obediently allowed herself to be held in Long Chen's hands, not daring to say anything about how men and women shouldn't touch. Long Chen's heart beat rapidly because he felt fear. He didn't dare to let out the slightest sound. He shrunk under the large rock and pressed his ear to the ground, listening for any movement.

The sound of heavy footsteps approached step by step. Long Chen's heart was in his throat. He discovered that he couldn't help but tremble. It was clear just how dangerous it was right now. He held his breath. He slowed down his heartbeat and did his best to maintain a near-death state. However, at this time, his clothes were already soaked in cold sweat. He was most afraid that the donkey in his arms would suddenly make a sound. However, he couldn't make a sound either. If he made a sound, he might become a corpse in a short while. The sound of heavy footsteps, coarse breathing, and the faint stench in the air, the smell of saliva, made Long Chen's scalp go numb. Even the strongest expert he met didn't give him this kind of feeling. "Aowuu" A low roar came from the other side of the large rock. After Long Chen heard it, his hair stood on end. At this time, if he had the slightest bit of carelessness, he would undoubtedly die. Fortunately, he performed very well. The sound of footsteps gradually went further and further away. Only when it could no longer be heard did Long Chen dare to breathe. At this time, he discovered that his hair was soaked in cold sweat. It could be seen just how terrified he was just now. "Just now it was a Moon Devouring Demonic Wolf. With your strength, you would have been swallowed in one bite" The iron sword in his arms was relieved of a heavy burden. Long Chen stood up and said, "No matter what, I must leave this place before half a month. Come with me. If you have any good ideas or methods, tell me. Oh right, your name is Lingxi? I'm Long Chen! "