

War God 1001

Chapter 1001 - Game ended

At this time, he discovered that he was already standing behind Su Yang and Ye Xizhi. As for Su Yang and Su Yang, they had already reached their limits, and were standing in place without moving an inch. Long Chen took a few more steps forward, then passed them, and realized that the two of them were covered in perspiration as big as beans.

If Long Chen touched them at this time, it would probably cause their minds to collapse. But Long Chen did not, he was not sure if something would happen to him if he did that, so he could not honestly move forward.

There were only ten meters between them and the final destination, where Ye Xuan and the rest were.

For Long Chen to come to this place with just his The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, it was equivalent to the perfection of his Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and he was even advancing in the direction of Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. This could only mean two things, the first, was that his dragon-shaped Divine Martial Spirit was much stronger than other people's martial spirits of the same level, and the second, was his own willpower.

Luck is only a part of success. To grasp luck with perseverance and courage is true success.

"Ten more meters!"

Long Chen gritted his teeth as he continued to advance, and actually surpassed Su Mo and Ye Xizhi. When Long Chen finally surpassed them, the two of them were shocked to see that the figure in the distance was actually Long Chen.

"Is this also an illusion created by me under the suppression of the killing aura willpower?"

"Ye Xuan's little disciple can actually make it to this place. This illusion is really funny."

Even though the two of them were in two different camps, they were thinking the same thing. They didn't pay much attention to this, but instead concentrated on dealing with the killing intent. If they weren't focused, at this point, they would definitely die.

As for Long Chen's matter, no matter how real it was, they wouldn't believe it. When Long Chen was still in the Heaven Martial Stage, they had already met Long Chen, so they could be sure that Long Chen was currently in the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. No matter what methods Long Chen used to obtain the Nether Emperor Armor, in reality, he could only stand at the entrance of the Killing Divine Palace for a while inside the second game.

When Long Chen disappeared from their field of vision, they thought that the illusion had finally ended.

Ten meters in front of him, was the source of the entire killing aura's willpower, which was also the "Ye" mentioned by the puppet. At this moment, what was around three to four meters in front of Long Chen were the similarly extreme Old Demon Su Zhen and Beautiful City Mistress Ye Xuan!

Long Chen was simply unable to use words to describe the oppression he was facing right now. It was as if the weight of the entire world was pressing down on his own Divine Martial Spirit and he could raise his head, but in terms of mental state, he was extremely dispirited, as if he was a candle that could be extinguished at any time by the wind.

"Mysterious Dragon Jade!"

Reaching this place, Long Chen finally confirmed his thoughts. His mind became a little clearer, and in his blurry state, he could feel the Mysterious Dragon Jade in his mind trembling, Long Chen realized that there was definitely something in the Killing Shrine that was attracting the Mysterious Dragon Jade, it was just that it was being suppressed by the killing aura willpower. When he reached the last place, the feeling finally became clear.

Forward! Forward!

Looking up, the thing that the puppet spoke of, Long Chen saw from the countless blood mist. It appeared before Long Chen's eyes, it was a gray stone statue that was five metres tall, and it was statue of a warrior wearing a Nether Armor, the armor this Nether Armor was wearing was more complex than the ones Long Chen had seen before, and it was split into two hundred plus different parts. Each part of the armor was covered with a black green rune, Long Chen had a premonition that this gray stone general should be the God of Death, the armor he was wearing, should be the Nether Emperor Armor.

This statue had its back facing Long Chen and the others, and the will to kill had exploded out from within the statue. Long Chen did not dare imagine just how terrifying it would be if it was facing the statue.

In addition, Long Chen also noticed that the stone statue was holding a stone halberd in its hands. It looked somewhat similar to the green dragon halberd s that Long Chen had used a long time ago, but it was even more domineering and majestic. Although it was only a stone sculpture, Long Chen could sense that this weapon at that time must have been an existence that was very powerful.

He suddenly felt that it was this sculpture's weapon that was attracting the Mysterious Dragon Jade in his sea of consciousness that even Long Chen could not figure out.

Long Chen was no longer able to manage the matters of the halberd, because at the end of it all, his killing intent had already reached its peak, it was simply too terrifying. At this point, Long Chen's entire body was trembling, he had already bitten his lips to the point that they were bleeding.

How come Su Zhen and Ye Xuan didn't feel that someone had arrived?

They were aware in their hearts that when Long Chen got closer, they already knew that Long Chen had come. To Ye Xuan, this was a huge surprise, although it was unbelievable, but wasn't it this kind of unbelievable thing that Long Chen often did?

As for Su Zhen, that's something. For a The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm to reach this step, his influence on this young man had completely changed. He had become incomparably cautious. He was very jealous of Ye Xuan, she seemed to have taken in an unremarkable disciple, but he never expected that this disciple, would actually have such a monstrous talent!

At least for the moment, Su Zhen truly believed that Long Chen was the person with the most outstanding performance. He was clearly on the same level as Ye Xuan, so whatever Ye Xuan did would undoubtedly be the last, but this Long Chen, he was undoubtedly number one!

His current performance had already surpassed even Su Zhen!

Such a character gave Su Zhen a huge pressure, and Su Zhen quickly realized that if his emotions fluctuated too much, it would cause his persistence to end earlier. Now that they had reached the end point, what they were comparing was how much time they had to waste, and if it ended earlier, then the one who lost would be him!

Although even if it was a 'God Slaughtering Sword Formation', it was still the most powerful divine skill and it was the most suitable for Su Zhen at this stage, who wouldn't want to obtain a better combat skill?

'Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison ', this was simply synonymous with God Slaying Ye Wushang. It was a battle skill that terrified countless people.

Needless to say, that was a nameless battle skill that was more valuable than the Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison.

Therefore, Su Zhen hurriedly stopped thinking about Long Chen. He calmed his mind and focused on resisting the strongest killing god's will at the end.

The will of this place could completely destroy any practitioner of Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

Long Chen quickly walked between Ye Xuan and Su Zhen, and stood at the same level as them. When he stepped into a designated area, he discovered that the killing god's willpower had almost doubled. This should be the sign of reaching the end, no wonder Su Zhen and Ye Xuan didn't advance any further.

Three meters in front of him was the God-Slaying statue.

This doubled killing intent was like an abnormal pressure to Long Chen. He was almost flipped out and in his sea of consciousness, he felt as if his entire body was overturned by a raging river and waves, almost drowning his Divine Martial Spirit.

"Brother Chen!"

This familiar voice sounded beside Long Chen's ears. He felt a pair of gentle hands gently cover his ears, face, and help him resist the killing intent that was rushing towards him.

"Xiao Xi?" Long Chen still knew that this was just an illusion.

However, he felt that this illusion could make him feel Ling Xi's soul and her warmth for real. Her aura was always so intoxicating, her body always so soft.

"Yeah, it's me. You're here, I'll be coming to kill you soon."

In the beginning, Ling Xi's voice was trembling with gentleness, but after she finished speaking, she suddenly became malicious, as if there was a demon residing in her body and controlling her body at this time, as if she had suddenly awakened.

With that, Ling Xi disappeared.

"So, it's just an illusion."

Long Chen continued to tightly clench his teeth. Right now, he, Su Zhen and Ye Xuan were under pressure of the same level, and the same three people were also suffering from the same illusion. If they were to be induced, it was very likely that they would not be able to hold on, and would fall into a slaughter, becoming devils who lost consciousness.

The three of them were at the end of the line, so they could divide up the three terms.

This was the key to his final victory. Whether it was Su Zhen or Ye Xuan, regardless of whether their levels rose or not, their martial spirits would not change, but Long Chen was different, in the beginning, his resistance was similar to Su Mo, but by the time they were here, his resistance was already around the same as Ye Xuan's. If there was no large tremor, Long Chen's resistance would undoubtedly become stronger, but Su Zhen and Ye Xuan, on the other hand, would only continue to weaken.

BOOM!

Suddenly, with a loud noise, in the entire Killing Palace, other than the blood mist that was still present around the God-Slaying statue, the rest of the mist had disappeared. When the God-Slaying Will disappeared, all of them, Su Zhen and Su Mo spat out a mouthful of blood as they fell onto the ground.

Only after a long time did they come to their senses. He fell to the ground and panted heavily.

"Is the game over?" Who got into the top three? " Such a thought appeared in everyone's mind.

Chapter 1002 - Final victor

"No, I haven't." The mechanical puppet Ah Fu walked in step by step. A distance of a hundred meters was very easy for him, and in a while, he would stand in front of the statue and point at the blood mist in a ten meter radius and say, "The last three people are deciding on the final name, and you guys are not qualified to receive the reward!"

These words, Su Yang and Ye Xizhi could not believe it the most.

"Long Chen!" The two of them let out exclamations of surprise. The one who had fought for the top three with Su Zhen Ye Xuan, was actually Long Chen, this was simply too unbelievable, but they did remember, it was as if Long Chen had indeed passed by them earlier on, and at that time, they had thought that it was just an illusion.

Although they were not on the same side, the two of them exchanged a glance and saw the terror in each other's eyes.

At this time, Teng Long helped Ye Xizhi up, and his eyes were similarly filled with shock. Even though he knew that Long Chen was a demon, he also didn't expect that Long Chen was actually able to enter the final round.

"It's really him?" Ye Xizhi said as she could not believe her eyes.

"That's right, that's right, Su Mo went back to kill him, but he cut off one of his arms!" Teng Long said somewhat fearfully.

Ye Xizhi and Su Yang turned their heads with much difficulty. At this moment, Su Mo was lying on the ground at the entrance of the Killing Divine Palace, and from a place fifty metres away, a trail of blood extended all the way to the entrance. On the wall of the entrance, Su Mo leaned on the wall with a pale face, without a trace of blood.

"Su Mo!" Su Yang was shocked, he staggered and rushed towards Su Mo, but Su Mo had already lost consciousness and was unconscious. If he did not insist on climbing to the entrance of the Killing Palace, then he would not have been able to survive due to the Death God's Will.

"It's actually been chopped apart by Long Chen!"

Towards that youth, Su Yang was already shocked to the extreme. If he had known earlier that he would be this terrifying, he would have already been careful. Only now did he realize that it seemed to be too late, because the two games had already reached their end.

In desperation, Su Yang could only use a precious pill to stop the bleeding on Su Mo's body.

"You can only activate the Bone Continuing Muscle Pill when you return and let your arm grow back again. It's just that your arm may not be as useful as it used to be. Your strength will have to be reduced a bit!"

Su Yang's heart was filled with emotion.

"I really did not expect that with your strength and ability, you would actually fall into the hands of a nameless kid. This joke is really too big! However, those who dare to touch my Su Clan will not have a good ending!"

Su Yang's eyes were cold.

In the distance, Ye Xizhi and Teng Long glanced at them.

"This is a good opportunity." Teng Long said as he looked his in the eye.

"You stall Su Yang, I'll kill Su Mo."

Ye Xizhi thought for a moment, then shook her head and said: "Su Mo is dead, the Su Family's foundation will not be broken yet, and Su Zhen is a terrifying old ghost, only Ye Xuan can stop him, Ye Xuan is not with us, if we kill Su Mo, then this old demon will definitely attack us alone, it's not suitable."

"You think better of it." Teng Long nodded.

The duo's attention was still on the three people in the bloody mist.

Long Chen and the others had also noticed what was happening outside.

"From now on, whoever perseveres will have the highest reputation." The puppet said emotionlessly.

In this way, Long Chen had a big advantage, after all, Su Zhen and Ye Xuan had stayed here for some time, but Su Zhen had his complaints in his heart, and he could not say it out now. If he said something, he would probably be done for, and he could only hide it in his heart, and furthermore, Ye Xuan did not have any advantages.

Su Zhen also had his own beliefs and beliefs in his heart.

"Do I finally have to favor the Ye Family a little, or me?" This result was a heavenly good news for Long Chen. Although it was an expression of the puppet, he could guess that it did indeed seem to help Long Chen a little at this time.

With this prerequisite, Long Chen worked even harder.

He discovered that even if they were not moving at all, the power of his killing intent was still increasing. Everyone was under an incomparably huge pressure and could not move at all, a large number of illusions appeared beside Long Chen. There was a person from White Yang Town, and everyone who appeared along the way was showing their faces once again.

"Thank you so much for letting me see them again!"

Demonic Palace's friends, dragon race's friends, and devil race's friends appeared one after another in front of Long Chen's eyes, but their expressions were all miserable.

"Chen Er."

Suddenly, when this voice appeared, Long Chen's entire body trembled incomparably. He almost could not hold on any longer, and just this one sound alone was enough to make a trickle of blood flowing out of Long Chen's mouth. This was the result of his internal organs trembling.

Opening his eyes, he saw the man who had disappeared for a very long time a meter away from him. It was precisely because of him that Long Chen had stepped onto this path.

"Father."

Looking at this man, that's right, even Long Qinglan felt his soul becoming choked with sobs.

"Remember, I will wait for you in a distant place. I need your help to find my father's glory." After saying that, Long Qinglan's figure gradually dimmed down. Long Chen really wanted to follow him, but in a short moment, he had completely disappeared.

"But it's also an illusion, there's no need to take it seriously." Immediately, Long Chen realized his own mistake. This was under the pressure of the God Slayer's willpower, the reason for his mental disorder was all due to his imagination. But strangely, Long Qinglan's appearance this time didn't seem to be that extreme.

Each of the three of them had reached their limits already, especially Long Chen. His foundation was relatively weak, and he had purely relied on his willpower to persevere until now.

"Long Chen seems to be losing." Ye Xizhi had already sensed that her body was starting to tremble greatly.

"Being able to obtain the 'God Slaughtering Sword Formation' is already not bad. This is something from my Ye Family, I wonder what Ye Xuan will do with it." Teng Long smacked his lips and said.

"Ye Xuan would definitely not take away what he obtained." Ye Xizhi said with a calm face.

"Then we ..."

"Yes."

"He's coming out!" Teng Long exclaimed.

However, he was disappointed. Within Long Chen's body, millions upon millions of divine dragons roared angrily as their gigantic internal organs throbbed. The blood that was gushing in his veins was one tenth of the bloodline of a Supreme Elder Dragon.

"In front of an ancient blood spirit dragon, what is this level of killing intent worth?"

Long Chen laughed. After experiencing the limits of this one time, his Divine Martial Spirit had transformed once again, becoming even more resilient. The fusion of his soul and martial soul had become even more perfect.

"AHH!"

Right at this moment, what was shocking was that Su Zhen, who was at the side, was blasted out and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Moreover, his resentment towards the puppets in his heart caused him to be distracted for a moment, and he was forced to retreat. When he saw Su Zhen on the ground, everyone's faces were blank. This result

Long Chen and Ye Xuan, the master and disciple pair, wanted to take over the top two?

In fact, Long Chen and Ye Xuan were pretty much out of Su Zhen's league now. In Ye Xuan's heart, there was her Ye Family's glory, and these things belonged to the Ye Family. They could not fall into the hands of others.

After feeling that Su Zhen was out of the picture, Ye Xuan did not hesitate at all, she immediately retreated a few steps, and walked out with ease, but when she walked out of the red area, he stumbled, and almost fell to the ground as well. The one holding her up, was actually Long Chen.

At the moment, Ye Xuan's entire body was drenched in sweat, his face was pale white, and there was not even a hint of blood on her lips.

"You're still a step ahead of me." Long Chen was feeling helpless, he was actually only fighting Su Zhen, once Su Zhen came out, he had planned on coming out, but he did not expect Ye Xuan's movements to be even faster, if it was like this, he would mysteriously become first.

Ye Xuan shook his head and with Long Chen's support, he stabilized himself. She was also aware that he was covered in perspiration, his figure was faintly discernible, extremely enchanting, and he was a little embarrassed.

"I've sweated so much. It's so ugly. I have to take a good bath when I get back." Ye Xuan smiled and said.

Long Chen nodded his head, and said: "Ye Xuan is fine, I will release him after we leave this place."

If Ye Xuan could not see his brother, he would definitely be worried, and now that he knew Long Chen had a treasure that could let people keep it inside, she would no longer need to worry.

Looking back, the Old Demon Su Zhen's eyes that were filled with hatred stared right at them as he crawled up one step at a time. And in the distance, Su Mo sat on the wall while leaning on it, unconscious, while Su Yang looked after him.

"He is preparing to kill Ye Xuan and I, to distract you, and thus achieve his goal of defeating you and getting his arm cut off by me." Long Chen played it lightly and told them the whole story.

After a long time, she shook her head and said firmly: "He's really that kind of person. Time is truly a devil, it can change a person this much.

Long Chen laughed, Ye Xuan was too womanly, and could not understand Long Chen's determination.

"Let me tell you, if this person is not killed, he will be stuck in this kind of state with you for the rest of his life until death. The one who suffers the last loss will still be you, so don't expect him to repent one day, he is no longer your Su Mo."

He said in a somewhat joking tone.

Ye Xuan nodded blankly, as if he had thought of something.

Chapter 1003 - Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood

"Everyone, the result is clear to everyone here." Everyone could finally see the statue's face clearly. As expected, the stone halberd in his hand had a huge impact on Long Chen, he was sure that there was something fishy going on here.

"Do you see anything strange about that halberd?" He asked Ye Xuan quietly.

"Nope." Ye Xuan pondered for a while.

"Perhaps it has something to do with the dragon, the only thing I found was myself." Right now, the Mysterious Dragon Jade was no longer moving, with its proud existence, discovering good things and reminding Long Chen a little was already enough to be compassionate.

"Top three, come forward."

Under the puppet's greeting and under the envious gaze of the others, Su Zhen, Ye Xuan, and Long Chen stood in front of the puppet. Compared to Su Zhen, Long Chen and Ye Xuan were young and vigorous.

This was definitely not a good thing. The battle between the Su and Ye Families definitely was not as simple as just killing the God Slaughtering Tomb. After they leave, there might be a fatal battle, and it might even drag the entire Nether Realm into it!

This was because this time, the biggest winner would always be Long Chen. Even Ye Xuan's harvest, had surpassed the Su Family!

Long Chen possessed the Nether Emperor Armor, nameless battle skill and thirty thousand divine crystals.

Ye Xuan possessed the Grade Seven Divine Technique 'Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison' and ten thousand divine crystals.

Su Zhen only had the grade six divine skill 'God Slaughtering Sword Formation' and two thousand divine crystals.

This was the complete content of the God Killing Inheritance.

At this time, Long Chen noticed that amongst the god slaying statues, the hand holding the halberd had three thick rings. The materials were not rocks, but rings.

With a casual wave of the puppet, the three rings appeared in his hands. Right now, the ring was gradually shrinking until it was the size of what Long Chen and the others could wear.

"Su Zhen, third place. The prizes are 'God Slaughtering Sword Formation' and two thousand divine crystals." After he finished speaking, the puppet threw one of the rings into Su Zhen's hands. Su Zhen lowered his head with a dark expression, and silently put it away.

"Ye Xuan, ranked second. The prizes are 'Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison' and ten thousand divine crystals."

After getting the things, Ye Xuan also picked up the ring.

"Long Chen, first." After saying that, the puppet looked at Long Chen and took out another ring. A total of two rings, and gave them to Long Chen.

"The prize is: Nameless Battle Technique and 30,000 God Crystals. At the same time, because you are the champion of the Slaughter Maze's game, you will be awarded the Nether Emperor Armor, in the other ring."

Soon, under the envious gazes of the others, the distribution of the prizes was completed.

"The transmission array is over there. You can leave."

The puppet pointed in a direction. There, a small, blood-red teleportation circle appeared on the dark path.

When they came in, the teleportation circle was very large, thirty-seven people had come in, and when they left, it was only two meters in diameter, and only eight people could leave. The warriors of the two families were all dead, and both Su Zhen and Ye Xizhi were in great pain.

The Su Family had the God Slaughtering Sword Formation. As long as Su He could use it, his status in the Nether Realm would increase greatly, and he should be able to prevent the Su Family from collapsing. On the other hand, Ye Xuan, who also had the 'Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison' and even obtained the most things, was her direct disciple.

Ye Xizhi was at a loss on this point. With so many good things falling into the hands of an outsider, that would definitely not do.

It was not suitable for them to fight here. Everything had to be decided after going out.

Everyone had this tacit understanding, and once they left, it might be a fatal battle. No one was willing to leave without a satisfactory result, and all eyes were on Long Chen. He was a young man, so it was impossible for him to have so many good things.

"The game is over, all of you can leave now. This mausoleum will also sink into the sea along with you. It will never come out again. I can finally rest for a while."

Speaking of which, the puppet seemed to feel a little relieved.

Although everyone was unwilling, they had no choice. Su Yang carried Su Mo and walked over step by step, while the two families separated and did not get close, in case they suddenly attacked.

Long Chen thought for a while, but he was still a little unwilling. If this place sank to the bottom of the sea just like that, then what about the god slaying statue's halberd?

Thinking of this, he did not leave, but turned around to take a few steps. Looking at the God-Slaying Statue's battle skill, he felt an intense call.

"May I ask, how can I obtain this halberd?" Long Chen looked at the puppet and suddenly said this shocking sentence.

What made everyone even more surprised was that the puppet actually laughed. Its expression did not change, but it did laugh. The laughter of a child sounded very clear.

"Congratulations, you have triggered the last game, Life and Death."

Everyone was stunned. They did not know what was going on, but when they heard that there was a game, the Su Family members who were unwilling to accept it gradually surrounded them.

"This is a hidden game, only by paying attention to this halberd can you activate it. I never thought that you would have such luck, however, I cannot say that this is good luck, because Ye Wushang had already set the rules for this game. You are from both sides, so aside from you who are the triggers, the other side must send one person to participate. "

The puppet's gaze looked towards the Su Clan's three people.

Ye Xuan and the others had a bad premonition, because the name of this game was Death, Life and Death.

"What's the reward?" Su Zhen raised his head and said with an ice-cold tone.

The biggest reward is this Divine Weapon. When Ye Wushang was alive, only those who fight against Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s would be able to use this weapon, so you probably have never heard of it. Its name is — Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood!

"Of course, what you guys are seeing now is not the original appearance of the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Land, only the person who received the reward will be able to see the appearance of the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Land. You guys don't seem to know the value of the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Land, let me compare, the value of the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Land should be equal to that of the nameless battle skill, above the 'Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison'!"

Needless to say, just by comparing them, the crowd understood what was going on. This caused Su Zhen's eyes to burn with passion. He had already lost very thoroughly today, but he still had to win it back. Obviously, this was his last chance.

Long Chen's eyes were also blazing hot, because he was currently lacking a divine weapon, and this was precisely the weapon that was most suitable for him.

"Before, when I told you that there was something here that suited you the most, I would give you a pleasant surprise. I'm talking about this Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate." Suddenly, the kitten lazily said.

Long Chen understood, he had to obtain this thing.

In Ye Xuan's heart, that ominous foreboding continued to descend.

At this time, the puppet continued, "In the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Land, even the strongest expert of Divine Martial Stage, the Nirvana Golden Wheel Ranker, would chase after this godly weapon. However, because Ye Wushang has used it quite well, the outside world knows that this Divine Weapon is very rare. "

"Let me talk about the rules of the game. The name of the game is death, life and death, which means, if two people enter, one will have to die, and the other will have to leave the game. As for what the game is, I do not know, it was designed by Ye Wushang. "There is also another point. The property and rewards of the deceased will be transferred to the person who is still alive."

At this time, the Puppet looked at Su Zhen, as if reminding him, and said: "In other words, if you're the one that's alive in the game, congratulations. The Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood is yours, it's like the nameless battle skill, hundred thousand divine crystals, and the Nether Emperor Armor s are all yours!"

If there wasn't an outsider present, Su Zhen would simply be roaring in excitement.

Such a great fortune had actually landed on him, and that could no longer be described as luck. It could only be said that Long Chen had done something wrong and did not have such good fortune, but actually gave so many things to Su Zhen!

"No, we can't participate in this game, or my side can." Ye Xuan's face changed as she hurriedly interrupted him. She had predicted that the worst had already happened.

The puppet's voice did not have any expression, and continued: "This is a rule set by Ye Wushang, and the one who can trigger it, and the strongest warrior on the other side can enter the game, without any way to reverse it, unless you are confident, unless your strength exceeds Ye Wushang's, you have to listen to his rules in this God Slaughtering Tomb, or else, the result will be death!"

This was the first time the puppet showed such dignity.

Su Zhen and Su Yang looked at each other and laughed loudly.

Teng Long and Ye Xizhi's faces were as bad as dog shit. They knew, that since the item was in Long Chen's hands, it would be easy to snatch it away, but if it was in Su Zhen's hands, it would be like falling into a deep ocean.

"This damned Long Chen, go and trigger this damn game if you have nothing to do!"

In Ye Xizhi's heart, she had already cursed countless of times.

Ye Xuan was also on the verge of crying from anxiety. Her eyes were moist, and when his delicate hands held onto Long Chen's hands, he could only shake his head continuously, not worrying about the treasures, but his concern for Long Chen's life. Anyone would know, if Long Chen went in, he would definitely not live.

Long Chen clenched his teeth, his heart was as clear as a mirror. After thinking for a while, he pulled Ye Xuan to the side and said softly, "Actually, I have a guess."

"What?" Ye Xuan said blankly in the midst of his grief.

"It seems that in this God Slaughtering Tomb, I have always been the target of care. It's the third game, a life and death. Remember, this is a game, not a fight between me and Su Zhen. If this is the case, then it won't be Ye Wushang's game anymore. In the first two rounds, I had already defeated Su Zhen.

Long Chen's gaze became firm, and he continued: "Moreover, Ye Wushang is an ancestor of the Ye Family, this is an undeniable fact. He seems to understand him, his personality seems to be a little strange, and it is even hard to guess, but it can only mean that he is a playful person, but he is definitely not a bad person."

"Therefore, I will win!"

Chapter 1004 - Gate of Life and Death

Although her words were spoken like that, but even so, it was impossible for Ye Xuan not to worry about Long Chen. She frowned, this was not the time to blame Long Chen, after all, how could Long Chen have thought that it would be like this when he touched the mechanism of the war halberd?

Leaning close to Ye Xuan's ear, Long Chen whispered: "Didn't you notice? As for the strongest warrior in the other team, his role is like to become the blocking tiger for this person. But in reality, I think that Ye Wushang wants me to obtain the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Land, this point, as long as I use it well, there is a high possibility of it. There is no problem at all. I want to try again. "

After he finished speaking, Long Chen took Ye Xuan out from the Great Void Realm. A life and death situation, God-Slaying Ye Wushang, naturally wouldn't joke around. Between him and Su Zhen, one of them would definitely die.

"Brother Chen, you have really decided?" Ye Xuan was shocked by Long Chen's boldness. He and Long Chen were of the same age, the same level, but what Long Chen wanted to challenge was those primordial spirits who had accumulated for thousands of years, the immense power in his body was thousands of times stronger than those super old monsters. The reason why Long Chen was able to cut off one of Su Mo's arm was entirely because of the God Killing Domain.

"I've already decided. You guys just wait for my triumphant return." Long Chen seemed to be full of confidence, and laughed indifferently.

Ye Xuan gently bit his pink lower lip, looked at Long Chen, and finally said firmly: "You can do it, we'll wait for you here until you come out alive."

"This is what we expect of you." Ye Xuan took over and continued.

"Alright."

"Have you already spoken your last words?" At this time, Su Zhen was already laughing loudly as he walked to the designated position for the puppet. His face was red and quite a bit of his hair had fallen off. There were only a few sparse hairs left, and his body was already bent. Even then, the title of Su Zhen's Old Devil was not shaken in the slightest. He was still a character that caused people to feel fear from him.

Long Chen no longer spoke, he walked forward a few steps to the side of the puppet, and was only three meters away from Su Zhen. At this time, if Su Zhen were to make his move against Long Chen, no matter how heaven defying Long Chen was, he would be able to take Long Chen's life in an instant.

"Remember, without any instructions, you are allowed to attack the player next to you. If you act rashly, you will instantly lose your life."

The puppet's words were spoken specifically to Su Zhen, and there were many things that happened. The two people who participated in the game at the same time did not want them to kill each other, but to break through the barrier set up by Ye Wushang. During this process, without Ye Wushang's instruction, the two of them could not make a move against each other.

"Humph!" Su Zhen's intentions were seen through and he coldly snorted. Although he was not convinced in his heart, he was still tempted by the nameless battle skill and Nether Emperor Armor and had no choice but to obey.

Long Chen didn't have any objections to this, he didn't want to fight Su Zhen face to face, that was purely a fool's behavior.

"Since that's the case, if there's no doubt about it, we'll play this game until we die. Also known as 'Limit Game', it starts immediately. Everyone else retreat." The giant statue raised the halberd high up in the air, and then smashed down with a loud bang. A ray of blood red light exploded out, and immediately, everyone's eyes were closed, or else, they would have been blinded by the light. When they opened their eyes, Long Chen and Su Zhen would have already disappeared, and the puppet would no longer be there, and the Death God Slayer would no longer exist.

Su Yang and Su Mo were currently standing at the side of the teleportation circle. When Su Zhen disappeared, without saying a word, Su Yang carried Su Mo and directly rushed into the teleportation circle outside, they were obviously worried that Ye Xuan would make a move against them at this time. With Ye Xuan's strength, he could easily crush them, but they knew that Ye Xuan did not trust Long Chen at all, as long as they left, Ye Xuan would not chase after them.

Yes, indeed.

Ye Xuan actually wanted to get rid of the two of them as well. After all, Su Ye and Ye Family already had a huge grudge with each other.

However, Su Yang had already thought of this point and escaped ahead of time.

"You're not chasing?" Ye Xizhi ran a few steps and turned to look at Ye Xuan.

"Su Mo is already unconscious due to severe injuries. Go with Teng Long, I will wait for Long Chen to come out." Ye Xuan said.

Ye Xizhi thought for a while, he and Teng Long had to deal with Su Yang together, and the Su Family didn't have any other experts, so their chances of victory was quite high. Thus, the two husband and wife looked at each other, and without caring about Ye Xuan, the stubborn girl, they immediately chased after his.

"You have to win!"

This could not help but concern the numerous great treasures, as well as Long Chen's life.

"This place is ..." Long Chen felt that he was still in the Killing Palace, but the rest of the people had already disappeared, leaving only the old ghost Su Zhen here. If it wasn't for the words the puppet had said, this place would be the perfect place for Su Zhen to kill Long Chen.

Su Zhen glanced at him, his eyes filled with indifference, and then he walked forward. In front of them, two blood-red doors appeared out of nowhere. They were decorated in a classical way, and looked quite interesting.

"One is the Gate of Life, the other is the Gate of Death. Everyone enters a door. Those who enter the Gate of Life live, while those who enter the Gate of Death die." This voice suddenly appeared in Long Chen's mind. This was not the voice of the puppet child, but rather the voice of a young man, filled with magnetism. There was also a kind of vicissitudes of life within it, and furthermore, there was an extremely great pressure within, so strong that when this voice sounded, even Su Zhen did not dare to speak anymore.

After he finished speaking, both of them felt their hearts tighten. Su Zhen's speed was so fast that he instantly dashed towards the two doors. When he got close, both of them saw two words written on each door, Life and Death.

"They've already separated the Gate of Life and the Gate of Death? What does that mean? Could it be that this life-and-death game is a test of our speed?"

Long Chen thought in his heart. He was extremely calm, and although he couldn't catch up to Su Zhen in terms of speed, he was already close to the second door.

"It can't be like this," Long Chen noticed one detail, and that was what the puppet had said before.

This is a game of life and death, the two doors chime with the theme, but the puppet once said that this is also called Limit Game, and I'm afraid that this is the most fitting name, this game does not test speed, but limit. Obviously, this game does not test speed by looking at who enters the Gate of Life first, but rather, it plays the game.

Long Chen knew that Ye Wushang could be considered a person with a heavy heart. He liked to play with Long Chen and the others, so these two doors gave Long Chen and Su Zhen psychological pressure.

He understood that Ye Wushang was a temperamental person. Although he said that those who enter the sect can live, what if he made a joke and it reversed the situation? What if, in the end, it really turned out that way?

Su Zhen did not think too much, he thought that this was the entire content of the game, so he hesitated for a long time, until Long Chen slowly slowed down and walked behind him, looking at his choice. This Long Chen felt that if he were to fight with him, it would be meaningless.

Su Zhen paced back and forth between the Gate of Life and the Gate of Death.

"You choose!" Suddenly, Su Zhen gritted his teeth and gave the seat to Long Chen.

"Although you are strong, your brain is still a mess. You're not even comparable to a pig. Don't you even recognize the word 'live'?" Long Chen let out a cold laugh, and directly headed towards the Gate of Life.

Su Zhen was so angry that his face turned green. This was the first time he was being humiliated by a junior like this, but when he thought about the valuable treasures on Long Chen's body, Su Zhen's eyes also turned green. In his eyes, Long Chen was much sexier than a beauty with raised breasts and plump buttocks.

When Long Chen was half a meter away from the Gate of Life, just as he was about to step in, Su Zhen's figure flashed and rushed in front of Long Chen. Before Long Chen could do anything, he entered the Gate of Life and disappeared.

"What a fool. This Life and Death School can't represent anything. They are heading to the same place."

There was actually a dragon's aura above this Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Land, so to say, the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Blood Dragon was definitely related to the dragon, and was very similar to the green dragon halberd from back then. However, the Azure Dragon and the Red Dragon were the same, and they were also the lowest ranked dragon, green dragon halberd, and they contained a very small remnant soul of an Azure Dragon. So the green dragon halberd was an extremely weak weapon, but this Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Blood was different, it was definitely that kind of terrifying existence.

Even someone at the level of God Slayer Ye Wushang did not often take it out for use.

Inside the Gate of Life and Death, Long Chen felt the same aura, which also meant that these two gates were purely Ye Wushang's pranks, just giving them some psychological pressure, the true test, the real game was yet to come.

Chapter 1005 - The Kingdom of God

Long Chen didn't think much about it and directly stepped into the death gate at the side. As the space spun, Long Chen felt that he had already arrived in another world, which left him somewhat stunned.

"The Nether Battlefield is a small Qiankun world. This God Slayer's space is also a small Qiankun world, moreover this is a world within a world. Within the God Slayer's space, there is another world.

Coming to this world, Long Chen felt that the emperor's spirit energy here was extremely dense.

Long Chen felt as if he had arrived into a beautiful garden, where colorful flowers bloomed everywhere. The green grass beneath his feet extended to the horizon, a small stream beside him, fish and prawns played in the water, a small deer by the river drank water, and many beautiful scenery made him feel relaxed and happy, as though he was in paradise.

After walking a few steps, Long Chen stepped onto a small path made of green stone. The path extended all the way into the clouds in the distance, it was obvious that Long Chen wanted to go to that place.

"Why are you here?" When Long Chen suddenly appeared, Su Zhen was stupefied. He was standing on the other small path made out of stone, and these two paths would gather together when they were about twenty meters in front of Long Chen.

"Clearly, you have been fooled. When I say you're stupid, are you talking nonsense? " Long Chen ridiculed, he had lived for thousands of years and had yet to see this kind of prank. He really thought that if he entered the Gate of Life and he had to live, Long Chen would definitely die, if the game was so simple, he might as well throw the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood over to them for snatching.

Long Chen's words once again made Su Zhen extremely angry.

His heart itched, if not for the puppet from before, Su Zhen would have definitely ripped Long Chen into shreds.

"What a pity. Such a beautiful scenery like this isn't something that I'm strolling around with a beautiful woman, but rather an evil old man." Long Chen laughed, he did not have the slightest amount of respect for this expert Su Zhen, but his face was filled with disdain as he walked in front.

Su Zhen tightly clenched his fist. Suddenly, he released it.

"He's right. I, Su Zhen, am really living more and more. I actually got annoyed by this little kid. This isn't my mentality." It should be these items. Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood, nameless battle skills, and Nether Emperor Armors are all too important to me. Otherwise, I wouldn't have lost control of myself like this.

As he followed Long Chen, he did not care about anything else and directly advanced. He subconsciously told himself that this kid was not easy to deal with and that he had to use all of his skills, otherwise, he would die a miserable death.

When walking in this world of white fog, Long Chen could feel that this world seemed very small. With Long Chen as the center, it was as if ten thousand meters away, there was a dense white fog shrouding it.

"This is the initial formed universe within the body of a Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage's martial artist, which is also known as the 'Divine Kingdom'. The master of this Divine Kingdom had died for around 40,000 to 50,000 years. Thus, the Divine Kingdom hadn't yet transformed into a small universe world; it was still its original appearance. That Ye Wushang should be the master of this Divine Kingdom.

Little Cat was still in the Great Void Realm, so it was not strange for him to know and understand this God Kingdom.

"Divine Kingdom? Heaven and Earth?" Long Chen's eyes were filled with envy and regret. As expected of a super strong warrior, his body could actually form such a world, after all, Long Chen's Great Void Realm was even more mystical.

Behind him, Su Zhen was also admiring the surroundings. He should also know what kind of place this was.

They noticed a mountain in front of them. On top of the green mountain, there was a small pavilion and this small path extended all the way to the top of the mountain, so Long Chen reckoned that their destination should be the pavilion at the top of the mountain.

They didn't rush over. Perhaps the master of the Divine Kingdom was just at that place. If they followed the path that he had given them, that would be a very polite action.

Soon enough, they reached the foot of the mountain. The bluestone path turned into a bluestone staircase, and after walking up the stairs to the highest point, they arrived at the location of the small pavilion, where the two of them were silently speeding up their pace. The summit of the mountain was a flat land, and after reaching the flat land, Long Chen saw a handsome young man wearing a white robe sitting in the middle of the pavilion.

This was not a person, but a Divine Martial Spirit. Like Ling Xi back then, Ye Wushang was also enveloped in a blood colored fog.

That's right, this extremely enchanting looking young man was precisely that terrifying killing god, Ye Wushang. Now that he was dead, he was trapped in this Divine Kingdom.

Seeing him, Long Chen and Su Zhen stopped in their tracks. Honestly speaking, facing such a powerful being, the two of them were still a little afraid. Previously, when they heard about the Gate of Life and the Door of Death, it should have been this Ye Wushang who said it.

"I really didn't expect that someone would come here. Congratulations to all of you." Ye Wushang stood up. He was not tall, but he gave off a feeling of weakness. He did not look any weaker than when he was wearing the Nether Emperor Armor s and holding the halberd.

Long Chen held a great deal of respect towards experts. After Ye Wushang spoke, he hurriedly introduced himself: "Junior Long Chen greets Senior Ye."

"Um ... junior is Su Zhen ..." Su Zhen's words were awkward. At his age, most people called him senior. I've been used to it.

"Alright, alright." Ye Wushang was very happy that they had come. He walked out of the pavilion, and arrived in front of Long Chen and Su Zhen.

"As expected, it's someone who controls Eternity." Seemingly talking to himself, Ye Wushang muttered to himself softly. Long Chen had a feeling that the current Ye Wushang was very similar to the Ling Xi from back then. Ye Wushang seemed to be extremely weak as well, and Ling Xi was also extremely weak back then.

"It's very possible, although Little Xi always keeps on saying that she doesn't cultivate seriously, she has at least reached the realm of Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, or even Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage." Long Chen guessed.

"Since you've come, then I won't waste any time. I'll explain the rules of the game to you." This young voice that was filled with magnetism was emitted by Ye Wushang. From his appearance, Long Chen could tell that he was not someone who was particularly good at making trouble.

Waving his white sleeves, Ye Wushang once again sat in the middle of the pavilion.

"This is my world, so anything can happen," As he spoke, he lightly waved his arm. Long Chen felt that in the God Kingdom, regardless of whether it was the emperor's spirit energy, two vortexes would gather in front of Long Chen and Su Zhen, and the emperor's spirit energy would crazily swirl around, causing the two vortexes to become larger and larger, and very quickly, the spirit energy would surge. Long Chen was startled, and in an instant, the emperor's spirit energy had completely disappeared.

Not only was her appearance and aura similar, even the pressure she was exuding on Long Chen was very similar.

"This is my world, so anything can happen ..." Long Chen pondered over Ye Wushang's words, then looked at the person who looked exactly like him, and he jumped in shock. Could it be that this person in front of him, Long Chen, was exactly the same as him?

That's right, the other me ...

"You are a person who is exactly the same as you. The primordial spirit s in your body, your battle skills, your battle experience, and so on, they all have their own works, and some even have your own thoughts" This was his own work. Ye Wushang was a little proud, and his true nature gradually revealed itself.

"A game of life or death, also known as Limit Game, or rather, it is a form of competition. As for the person who loses, I will undoubtedly want him to die. Although my strength is far from what it used to be, since you have entered my Divine Kingdom, then this will be the world that I will rule over, and you will have to listen to everything I say. "

Streaks of bloody light appeared in Ye Wushang's eyes. Long Chen gradually saw this man's crazy side.

"You guys have already guessed it, this game is to fight with the exact same martial artists as yourselves, until you kill your opponent. For the first time, you guys can challenge yourself, and if you kill your opponent in the end and give up on your next challenge, then I will use the time that you finish my fight to decide who is the winner of the match. Of course, if you guys want to continue challenging, you guys can choose to challenge two of yourselves, three of yourselves, and only by killing all of you can you be considered to have completed the challenge. For example, if you challenge three of yourself, fail, and the other one challenges two of you, then the winner will challenge two of you.

Ye Wushang laughed proudly, he waved his hand and said: "Enough with the nonsense, you all need to be mentally prepared, your opponents, know everything about you, he understands you, just like how you understand yourself."

Indeed, the Long Chen in front of him, no matter what aspect he faced, was exactly the same as him. Especially in the end, he had actually pulled out a blood-red longsword.

Long Chen was still very calm, he was already very satisfied with this game, as long as it was not a direct battle with Su Zhen, he would be satisfied.

Chapter 1006 - Limit Game

This was the most evenly matched opponent, and also the opponent that he was most excited about. The so-called Limit Game should mean that it would break through one's limits, kill one's self, or even two or even three of oneself!

As for Su Zhen, he was already old, so he might not be able to do better than Long Chen.

Turning his head to look, he did not expect that Su Zhen would have such a confident look on his face. Seeing that this old fellow was equally confident in defeating him, he probably had some sort of trump card up his sleeve. Anyhow, from his expression, Su Zhen seemed to think that he had won.

"Why is he so confident?"

"Let's begin, two lucky fellows." Ye Wushang said calmly.

When Long Chen thought about how Su Zhen looked like an old ghost, and how he was even called a little rascal, he almost vomited.

Right at this moment, Ye Wushang moved easily and felt himself being separated from the outside world. He was trapped in a blood-colored world, and this world had a total of a hundred metres of space, which was sufficient for Long Chen to fight within.

Both of them disappeared from Ye Wushang's sight with a wave of Ye Wushang's hand. Then, two blood-red clouds descended from the sky and engulfed them within.

"This little guy can feel Eternity, he can even sense the unity between life and death. Although he is very good at concealing his presence, he should be the legendary Dragon Fighter, with so many acupoints in his body that even I don't know how many. Compared to me, who is useless, he is more suited to the Crimson Blood Desolate, and he also has that kind of battle skill."

When he thought about the power of the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Skill, even Ye Wushang himself felt a chill run down his spine.

"This is the true treasure of I, Ye Wushang. "However, even if you are Dragon Fighter, it still depends on whether you are alive or not. You have to take my things from here!"

Long Chen had a lot of doubts in his mind.

"In the Divine Kingdom, the master is like an existence of a god. He can create anything he wants, such as the flowers and plants here, but even the master of the Divine Kingdom can't do many things, such as things that exceed his strength and come into contact with them." This was what the little kitten had told Long Chen. Long Chen understood immediately.

"However, fighting with yourself is really exciting. Even if you open the True Martial Emperor's Soul, it's useless." Long Chen felt that his whole body's blood was boiling, the primordial spirit was spinning loudly, Long Chen also took out the sword floating blood and rushed towards the man.

"I know you. Is that what you're going to do?" That other him, said with a chuckle. His expression and intelligence were no different from Long Chen's.

"One Sword Piao Xie!"

"One Sword Piao Xie!"

Long Chen was unable to injure him at all, but at this time, he was holding onto his sword with one hand, and the other hand was empty, as he threw out a punch!

"Shatter the void!"

"Shatter the void!"

What made Long Chen depressed was that the other party had also used Broken Void. If this continued, no matter what skill he used, the other party would be able to detect it and execute the same attack.

"Do you think that I will imitate you?" The other party suddenly laughed. That kind of relaxed expression, was exactly the same as Long Chen right now. The two of them clashed fists and both retreated, just at that moment, the other party's speed suddenly increased, and a ray of golden lightning appeared on his body.

"Even Xiao Jin can replicate it?" Long Chen was a little shocked, because on this point, the opponent's speed was almost the same as his, as the Piao Xie in his hands crazily waved.

"Dragon Slaying!"

With one chop, a scarlet ray of light immediately rushed towards Long Chen with a loud bang. That sharp sword light was like a waterfall, slashing towards Long Chen's head!

In the midst of the sword aura, Long Chen could not see any dragon silhouettes.

"In other words, he did not have anything related to the Ancestral Dragon's physical body. The reason why his physical body was so strong, was not because of the dragon's blood, but because he was in an unknown domain. Ye Wushang had helped him fill up his physical body with the same degree of strength as him, as well as his comprehension of the way of the sword and so on.

Although the physical strength of the two was the same, for example, if Long Chen was slashed, the dragon scales would appear on his body to resist. Although the opponent's strength was the same, it was not.

This time, Long Chen also dodged with the speed of golden lightning.

"This is an imitation of myself. Although it's still a little different from me, but when I fight with him, I feel that it's very stimulating for me to fight with anyone!"

If it was one of his own, Long Chen would have been able to win very quickly. However, he did not win immediately, but rather, used his own move to fight against the other one crazily.

"Sword Chaos Demons!"

"Sword Chaos Demons!"

The blood-red vortex of sword energy collided with each other, and a loud sound of friction immediately sounded out. This was the sound of weapons colliding, and it was extremely ear-piercing!

The two blood-red figures quickly separated, turning into two bloody arrows. They crazily collided with each other, and it was impossible to clearly see their appearances.

Sometimes, Long Chen would also get injured, but he realized that his attacks were limited against his strong body. After fighting with the other person for more than an hour, Long Chen was completely exhausted.

"Devouring Blood Realm!"

Although this guy was made up of Emperor Profound Spirit Qi, he was made of flesh and blood. As long as there was blood, he would be bound by Devouring Blood Realm Long Chen.

When he met the Devouring Blood Realm, the other person himself was stunned. At the same time his strength was being suppressed, he realized that he did not have the same technique. Ye Wushang could use his body's strength to create a body of the same level, but he could not detect that Long Chen had a skill like the Devouring Blood Realm's.

Under this situation, Long Chen probably spent a few breaths of time to finish the other party off.

Beside him, Su Zhen was indeed very strong. He reckoned that Su Zhen had already defeated his opponent, but his face was a little pale, and there was still some blood at the corner of his mouth. He reckoned that in the previous battle, Su Zhen had also suffered heavy injuries.

"This old fellow should also have one or two things that Ye Wushang was unable to duplicate. Furthermore, he knows that the Divine Kingdom has its limits, but does not know how many opponents that thing of his can allow him to kill."

Ye Wushang was clapping his hands.

"Good, good, you all are pretty good, but this time, Su Zhen is going to spend less than half of his time, Long Chen, you have to work hard."

Ye Wushang stood up. He observed the two for a while, and then said with a smile: "Looks like you two are almost at your limits. The next game is extremely critical, so how many opponents will you guys choose?"

Su Zhen had already thought about it, but in truth, he was at a disadvantage. He had obviously seen that Ye Wushang was slightly biased towards Long Chen, but in front of strength, all of it was useless.

Of course, the one he had the most confidence in was still two, the three of them were too difficult, but Su Zhen could still give it a try. If Long Chen had chosen two opponents, both of them would have won, but in reality, it was Su Zhen who had won.

"Three? You truly have courage. Then Long Chen, how many opponents did you choose?" Ye Wushang went around to Long Chen's side.

Su Zhen was also very curious.

Long Chen slightly smiled, he looked at Su Zhen and said provocatively: "Eight."

Su Zhen and Ye Wushang were both dumbfounded.

"Eight or eight?" Ye Wushang shook his head as his eyes suddenly became serious. Not because of anything else, but because he had to create eight Long Chen s.

After all, there were many things on Long Chen's body that were difficult to understand, and could only be filled with an enormous amount of Emperor's Qi, such as Long Chen's flesh.

"Eight? "You really don't know if you're dead or alive. Do you think that eight of you can win just like that?" Su Zhen laughed. If Long Chen had picked four, he would still be able to understand, but if he had picked eight, that would be a fantasy. This was simply a joke.

In the face of their doubts, Long Chen did not say a single word, and firmly persisted on with his eight attempts.

"If that's the case, then the most critical battle will begin. We'll wait and see who can win," Ye Wushang waved his hand, and the two of them once again entered the blood red space.

"Eight? "He's really courting death." Su Zhen's victory was within his grasp. As long as he defeated three opponents, he would win. This was the limit of his limits.

The reason why Long Chen chose eight, was because he wanted to give Su Zhen a distant goal, to join the competition and win three, while Long Chen had won three, so Su Zhen could still choose to challenge him, but he had to win nine, in order to obtain victory.

"I will make you despair." Long Chen's gaze focused on the eight people who were identical to him, and the eight people who were similarly or also his own limits. In the extreme below Devouring Blood Realm, every person who was the same as himself, would have their primordial spirit's usage suppressed down to less than three-quarters of their full strength. This point of difference, was precisely the gap in Long Chen's victory.

The moment the Devouring Blood Realm was released, all eight of them were enveloped by him and Long Chen took Piao Xie out.

Clang clang clang clang clang.

All eight sets of Piao Xie s appeared in front of Long Chen, all of them filled with sharpness and power.

That eerie and cold light couldn't help but cause Long Chen to be fully focused.

"Let's go all out!"

After transforming into a blood arrow, Long Chen was like a wolf entering a flock of sheep, he kept his blade and himself, one by one, he was killed! Wherever Piao Xie went, blood would gush out.

If it weren't for Devouring Blood Realm, he definitely wouldn't have been able to do this.

Chapter 1007 - Limit Combat

To Long Chen, even the slightest difference in Quintessential Essence could be used by him. Even though these opponents understood him well, Long Chen understood them well as well. Long Chen understood them well.

Below Devouring Blood Realm, every opponent's strength was being suppressed.

"Sword Chaos Demons!" On the longsword in their hands, a vortex of sword qi with a diameter of two meters formed. In every vortex, there were over ten thousand sword qi, blood red sword qi weaved in and out. The four of them moved at the same time, and completely sealed Long Chen from four directions.

Long Chen's gaze was calm, eight opponents was a huge challenge to him, but, other than Devouring Blood Realm, Long Chen still had other abilities, and these were all techniques that he could use to win.

In actuality, even if there were Devouring Blood Realm s, four opponents would already be Long Chen's limit. The reason why he chose eight people was because Long Chen still had another technique, the divine ability of Great Void Cosmic Dragon, Time Reversal.

"Sword Chaos Demons!" At the same time, Long Chen also used his own technique, but her enormous Sword Qi Vortex had a diameter of more than three meters. It was even close to four meters, if the others were not suppressed by the Devouring Blood Realm, it would be similar.

This kind of difference was enough for Long Chen to block their attacks. However, Long Chen was not using it to block everyone's attacks, but was directly using his Sword Chaos Demons, targeting one of them.

Clang clang clang!

's Sword Chaos Demons was only aimed at one of them, the gap between the two was huge. Long Chen used one move to directly slice his own Piao Xie across the other party's neck, and chopped off his entire head.

Of the eight people, one died in the blink of an eye.

However, the Sword Chaos Demons of the other three people had unmasked itself as it killed their way onto Long Chen's body. Three bouts of Piao Xie had cut countless deep wounds on his body, and blood crazily flowed out.

"Reverse Time!"

Long Chen's body disappeared at a visible rate and reached ten breaths of time ago, but he was still not in the state where he could use the Sword Chaos Demons. Not only did he completely recover from his injuries, he had also recovered quite a few primordial spirit s.

The moment he recovered, Long Chen turned around and struck out with his sword.

"Billions of killing!"

This was a completely unexpected accident. This was originally Long Chen's plan, to kill one person, and at the same time take on the three people's attack, then immediately use the reverse flow of time, and use his killing move before the three people of the opponent could even react.

In an instant, the three warriors who were near to Long Chen, who had not reacted at all, were surrounded by the hundred thousand sword qi that erupted from Long Chen's tip. The three warriors who were exactly the same as Long Chen, were sliced into pieces by Long Chen in an instant.

Out of the eight people here, four had died under one of Long Chen's designs.

At the same time, Long Chen also used the only time that he could go against the flow of time.

In the God Kingdom, it was obviously impossible for Ye Wushang to imitate this ability, so he gave it to the few warriors that were similar to Long Chen. Of course, he could also recreate the warriors and create the same effect as when he was reincarnated.

After killing them, golden lightning burst out of Long Chen's body, unleashing his maximum speed. Long Chen had already dodged the remaining four people's attacks and moved to another corner of the blood colored space.

Looking at these four people, who were exactly the same as him, charging at him.

"The majority of the primordial spirit have been consumed. The Devouring Blood Realm has truly used up the primordial spirit. If I don't kill them as soon as possible, I'll be finished."

The game that Ye Wushang designed actually has a big challenge to it. Furthermore, he should be selecting the ones to play, as he has a lot of secrets and warriors that he cannot uncover. The more of these secrets he has, the more he can challenge himself. "

From the start, when Long Chen realized that the halberd was special, he had activated the game.

"On anyone who possesses more secrets than Ye Wushang, they will be able to obtain the final victory, just like how my Devouring Blood Realm and the flow of time have reversed. If we compare notes on this point, Su Zhen is definitely not my match. "

This game was not designed by Ye Wushang for him, but Ye Wushang needed someone like him.

No matter how strong a player was, participating in this game would not necessarily lead to victory. The final victor would only be the one with the most secrets.

The Ancestral Dragon in Long Chen's body was something that Ye Wushang was simply unable to detect and replicate, even within his Divine Kingdom.

"As long as I can take care of these four, everything will be mine." Blood colored light gradually appeared in Long Chen's eyes. Killing these four would also be extremely troublesome, and wouldn't be an easy task.

Piao Xie lifted him up, and Long Chen transformed into a bolt of lightning, instantly rushing into the encirclement of the four people. All of them had a very good understanding of Long Chen's fighting style, and at the same time, Long Chen understood them well.

"Dragon Slaying!" Their advantage was that they would be the same as Long Chen, not to mention that during a battle, they would not even be afraid of this saying. Even if it was the one being chased by Long Chen, it would also be easy for him to face it, even if it was the fatal move of Long Chen, he would only be able to use his body to block it, then use his heart's fury and bring it back to Long Chen for a killing move.

"One Sword Piao Xie!"

Dragon Slaying skill was only Long Chen's momentum. When slashing down, he suddenly changed the sword's posture, sweeping his sword across the neck of the person who looked exactly like him, while at the same time, that fellow also slashed towards him.

"Shatter the void!"

When Piao Xie slashed his opponent to death, Long Chen used the Broken Void to block his opponent's dying sword attack.

However, the most important thing right now was to face the attacks of the three people behind him. When Long Chen had killed one of them, the terrifying attacks of the three people behind him had quickly descended. To Long Chen, this was a fatal threat.

"Blood Escape!"

Out of the three people behind him, two of them used Sword Chaos Demons and one move that involved trillions of lives. Although he was suppressed by the Devouring Blood Realm, he could still kill Long Chen.

Therefore, at this time, Long Chen could only use Blood Escape. At this time, Long Chen had used Blood Escape, and its speed was simply too fast. Fortunately, he was able to dodge their attacks. However, the advantage was that he was able to successfully dodge their attacks.

"Only three left!"

Long Chen turned around, and at the same time, the other three were still charging towards Long Chen. Even if five of their comrades died, they did not feel any pressure at all.

Although there were only three left, Long Chen did not have many primordial spirit on him anymore.

The amount of energy that he had expended before was still quite large. Today, he had always been in the middle of a battle, and Long Chen had consumed a large amount of primordial spirit during the first battle in the killing maze.

"Kill them and I'll win." The spirit of never giving in was what made Long Chen different from all the others. On the way here, he had been able to achieve such a heaven defying feat, the strength that the Ancestral Dragon had given him was very important, but his own spirit, was the most important.

"You guys, can you also be considered me?"

Although their physical body, primordial spirit and battle skills were the same as his, Long Chen did not recognize them as him. His true self would never be so easy to deal with, and Long Chen would never directly challenge the eight of them. If it was Su Zhen, all three of them would definitely be his limit, but Long Chen was different.

The blood on Long Chen's body burned even more intensely, and a slight smile appeared on his lips. Honestly speaking, these few 'self' were the most terrifying enemies Long Chen had ever met, because they understood him. This was because they were equally strong, and not only were they strong in terms of strength, they were also powerful in terms of mental strength.

But in Long Chen's eyes, they were still not him!

Like a fierce tiger, Long Chen rushed towards them. Because of their relationship with the Devouring Blood Realm, Long Chen's speed was faster than theirs, and at this time, Long Chen was charging towards one of the warriors, his position was slightly off to the side. Long Chen's tactic was still injuring the warrior's ten fingers worse than breaking one finger, only after killing one of them would think of a way to escape.

In a short time, Long Chen killed two more people, all the way until the last one. However, because of the large amount of Blood Escape he had used, he had used up most of his primordial spirit, so when facing the last person, he only had a few left.

He had already reached his limit after killing seven people in a row, and there was a high chance that he would not even be able to maintain the Devouring Blood Realm, but for the other him, he was still in peak condition.

It could be said that Long Chen was at the end of his rope.

"I have to get rid of him before the Devouring Blood Realm disappears." Long Chen laughed, he stood up, gritted his teeth and rushed towards that guy again.

His opponent's Long Chen did not panic just because Long Chen had killed so many of his comrades. Instead, he was in his best condition, holding onto Piao Xie's long sword, and slashing the dragon with his sword!

That waterfall of sword qi was slashing madly towards Long Chen.

"Very good, very good!" Looking at his opponent's crazy sword strike, Long Chen laughed instead. He did not retreat, but advanced instead, his entire body erupted with crazy ruthlessness, directly rushing towards his opponent's attack, Piao Xie who was in his hands raised up high.

"One Sword Piao Xie!"

Chapter 1008 - The game of death

This was the move that the primordial spirit consumed the least, and was also the only move that Long Chen could use right now. The difference between Dragon Slaying and One Sword Piao Xie was that Dragon Slaying was a diffused attack with a lot of sword light, but one sword Piao Xie only had one sword.

Long Chen's stance, was obviously using his own body to block one attack, and then killing Long Chen!

Because under the suppression of the Devouring Blood Realm, the other party was one level lower than Long Chen. This was the difference Long Chen relied on and used.

"Die!"

One sword, Piao Xie. That beam of sword light directly pierced through the scarlet sword light like a waterfall, and directly slashed onto the warrior's neck. The warrior's body was tough enough, so Long Chen's sword could only cut a quarter of it.

And at this time, Long Chen's body was already drenched in blood, with many small and large wounds.

This way, it seemed like Long Chen's injuries would be even worse.

Although the other him had a quarter of his neck cut off, he was obviously not dead yet. He kept his sword and let out a roar, as he stabbed towards Long Chen's heart!

After being cut in a quarter, his ferocity had been completely unleashed. At this time, he was like a crazed devil.

This was also how Long Chen looked like now.

In that moment of life and death, Long Chen's own sword was already grabbed onto by the opponent's neck, he was unable to pull it out for a moment, and just when the opponent's sword was about to stab into his heart, Long Chen bellowed out, the dragon's roar shook, and the illusionary blood red dragon's shadow behind him roared out, at this time, Long Chen had already unleashed all of his strength, and used one hand to grab onto the incoming sword blade!

Clang!

Long Chen used his hand to grasp onto the opponent's sword blade, and the sword blade left a long scar on his palm.

"As expected!"

Since his neck was already one-fourth cut, his opponent's strength was not that strong. At his peak, if Long Chen had to stab him through the heart when he was at his peak, it would be better for him to die.

"Die!"

The veins on his body erupted, and at this time, he suddenly exerted his strength, and directly broke apart the opponent's sword floating blood, and with the tip of the sword in his hand, he reversed a punch, and with a pfft, it directly entered the opponent's forehead, piercing through his head!

The enemy died instantly.

At this time, Long Chen's entire body felt a lot more relaxed, but his whole body was burning in pain, and he almost fell to the ground. His vision was blurry, and his entire body was burning in pain, after being slashed by the Dragon Slaying Blade, Long Chen's body had at least 100 wounds, although they were not big, but they were still extremely painful, and the wounds on his hand caused by Piao Xie caused him to almost faint from the pain.

Fortunately, due to the dragon's body, these were only superficial wounds that could be recovered after a period of recuperation. Furthermore, there were quite a few medicinal pellets within the Great Void Realm. At this critical moment, Long Chen hurriedly took them out and consumed them, causing the surrounding blood to gradually disappear. Long Chen returned to his original spot as he smiled at him.

He closed his eyes and endured for a while. Although his injuries could not be recovered, he had at least survived. With his physique's recovery ability, this type of skin injury that did not damage his organs or bones was not a problem. It was only a matter of time before it was restored.

However, the scars on his body looked quite shocking.

At least when Ye Wushang looked at him, his face was filled with praise. Long Chen's performance had already surpassed the limits of his satisfaction, no matter if it was the perception of the halberd being special at the start, or inside the life and death arena. Now that he had achieved a breakthrough in the extreme game, Long Chen's performance had all conformed to the standards in Ye Wushang's heart, and might even surpass them.

Of course, this last battle had almost cost Long Chen his life.

It was purely by virtue of his last will that Long Chen was able to persevere through this matter, and stand here alive in the end. If it was another person had the same conditions as Long Chen, they wouldn't be able to win either.

When he came out, Long Chen immediately looked to the side. Su Zhen was still trapped in the blood red fog, his opponent was three of himself, but he still had not defeated him. From this point, Long Chen was superior to Su Zhen by countless of times.

In a direct battle, even a hundred Long Chen s were not Su Zhen's match, but challenging with limitations, Long Chen had far surpassed an old man like Su Zhen.

This extreme game was not as beautiful as Su Zhen had imagined. He thought that he could kill Long Chen in a second.

"It's not out yet." Seeing the situation, Long Chen knew that victory was already in his grasp.

Ye Wushang did not say anything, he lightly clapped twice, and then he did not speak, and waited for Su Zhen's performance. Roughly fifteen minutes later, the blood red ball of light had finally disappeared, Su Zhen's stooped body had appeared beside Long Chen, and at this time, he was clearly struggling with his last breath, the moment he came out he directly fell on the ground, gasping heavily. His originally red face had already become extremely pale, like white paper, both of his hands and legs were trembling, and he was vomiting large mouthfuls of blood.

Even his eyes seemed a little disintegrated.

Different from Long Chen, he had already suffered serious internal injuries, and was able to survive with just that last bit of strength. The Old Demon's willpower was actually not much weaker than Long Chen's, and were all ruthless.

Su Zhen let out a sigh of relief.

Although he had suffered serious internal injuries, as long as he obtained the Nether Emperor Armor, nameless combat skill and Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Blood, he would definitely be able to dominate the entire Netherworld Palace in a short period of time. He would be able to change his entire body in the future, be reborn into a young man once more, and then charge into a higher level life.

As for Long Chen, Su Zhen did not feel that it was a fantasy for Long Chen, who had gone off to fight eight opponents, to come back alive. Su Zhen only managed to trap one or two opponents and achieve victory because he had a few super restraining runes left behind by the ancient era.

He did not believe that Long Chen would have such a heaven-defying performance.

He was waiting for Ye Wushang's answer, announcing his victory, declaring that everything was his own. But what made him suspicious was, why wasn't Ye Wushang coming back yet?

Right at this moment, a figure appeared in front of him. It was the young boy Long Chen, who had these intersecting scars on his body, but his eyes were clear, and he looked down on Su Zhen with a condescending gaze. Su Zhen was not mistaken, at the start, he thought that it was just an illusion, but this illusion, no matter how he shook his head, seemed like it would not disappear.

"Old bastard, you've lost." Long Chen smiled, and said disdainfully.

"What?" Su Zhen was in disbelief, his eyes were wide open, his eyeballs were bulging, and they were filled with blood veins. He struggled to sit down, and while holding back the injuries on his body, waves were born in his heart.

"Why, why aren't you dead yet, aren't you a dead man?" Su Zhen said, somewhat at a loss.

At this time, Ye Wushang gave Su Zhen an answer.

Su Zhen, you have succeeded in challenging three of yourself, Long Chen has also succeeded in challenging eight of you, now that Long Chen is in the lead, Su Zhen, do you still want to continue?

"Success?" Su Zhen struggled to stand up, and looked at Long Chen with an expression of disbelief, then shook his head with great difficulty, "That's impossible, how could I possibly defeat eight opponents? That's absolutely impossible.

Su Zhen had already reached the state of emotional collapse. Under his heavy injuries, his entire body was a little dazed.

His words, completely enraged Ye Wushang.

No matter how Ye Wushang looked at it, he seemed to be a youth with a good temperament. But when Su Zhen said the things that he shouldn't have said, a substantial killing intent exploded out of his blood-red eyes, and directly shot into Su Zhen's eyes. For a moment, Su Zhen felt like he was in an endless sea of blood.

"In my game, there is no favouritism. If you continue to spout nonsense, I will immediately send you to your death. "

He subconsciously knelt on the ground, his teeth trembling, as he looked at Ye Wushang with a gaze filled with despair and despair. The current Ye Wushang was simply too terrifying, even Long Chen had the urge to kneel down.

"Su Zhen, let me ask you again, Long Chen has already killed eight of himself, and you are currently lagging behind. This game is called Life and Death, if you give up on this challenge, the result will be Death, may I ask, are you willing to continue?"

Ye Wushang's ice-cold words once again echoed in his ears.

"I want, I want to challenge nine!" Su Zhen hurriedly said with a worried expression. He could only do this, otherwise, his fate would be death. If he continued to challenge them, he still had a chance of surviving.

After he finished speaking, Su Zhen looked at Long Chen with his incomparably blood-red eyes, and his eyes revealed overflowing hatred.

Good brat, I have underestimated you, I have always underestimated you, from Nether Emperor Armor s to nameless battle skills, you have taken advantage of them all. However, you will realise that everything is empty and everything belongs to me, you just have to obediently die!

He suddenly stood up, looked at Long Chen and laughed wildly, then said: "No one can block my, Su Zhen's, footsteps. I am the strongest, and everyone will become my stepping stone! You just wait and see. When I kill an opponent and return, that is when you die. Little fellow, you are still too tender to fight me. "

"Then I'll have to wait and see. If you can defeat nine, I'll admit defeat." As for admitting defeat, Long Chen knew that he had reached his limits. It was impossible for him to defeat ten opponents, so he was very straightforward.

"Alright, you said so, Ye Wushang, give me nine opponents!" Su Zhen's hair was in a mess as he spoke to Ye Wushang arrogantly.

"Madness is the prelude to death." Ye Wushang laughed, waved the long sleeve in his hand, and Su Zhen was enveloped by the blood red fog, and disappeared.

"How long do you think he can hold out?" Ye Wushang smiled and asked Long Chen.

"In the next moment." Long Chen said.

Just as he finished speaking, the blood-red mist exploded and vanished into nothingness. Su Zhen's figure had completely disappeared. Only a few rings remained, proving that he had once existed.

"As you expected." Ye Wushang looked at Long Chen with even more praise in his eyes. He fiddled with a few rings in his hands, stood up, and looked at Long Chen affectionately: "Congratulations, you have consecutively become the champion of my three games. You will receive the most rewards.

What kind of person was he looking for?

Long Chen actually understood it in his heart. From the nature of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, Long Chen had already guessed a little.

First, he flicked one of the rings in his hand into Long Chen's hands and said, "This is Su Zhen's own ring, there is a huge amount of storage inside, and also quite a few good things, so the majority of the Su Family's property should be in this."

Long Chen carefully accepted it and said: "Thank you, Senior Ye."

Although the other party looked to be a young man, in terms of age, he was countless times older than Long Chen. In reality, he was an old man who was even older than Su Zhen.

"Not bad, not bad. According to the rules of my game, this 'Deicide Sword Formation' and the two thousand godgems are also yours." Su Zhen's last ring also fell into Long Chen's hands. This was something that he should have obtained himself, so Long Chen did not decline and directly accepted it.

It could be said that out of all the treasures that he had obtained, there were not many in the entire Eastern Emperor Region that had such a huge amount of wealth. Just the nameless battle skill alone could not be compared with Long Chen's future Crimson Sky Kingdom.

I can't figure it out, and I don't have the power to figure it out, but as for you, you're only at the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, so it's impossible for you to learn this kind of skill that almost surpasses the Divine level. So you can leave it for now and don't cultivate it for the time being, as this sixth grade Divine Skill is the 'God Killing Sword Formation' that I once dominated the world with back then, so with your current level, you can only learn the 'God Slaughtering Formation'.

"I understand." Long Chen nodded.

For Ye Wushang to give such a high evaluation, he believed that this was definitely not an ordinary object, but a super great treasure, and was even comparable to the heaven defying level of the True Martial Emperor's Soul. And Ye Wushang had just mentioned that the nameless battle skill was a battle skill that almost surpassed the divine level, which meant that this was at least the Grade Nine Divine Technique.

A Nirvana Golden Wheel martial artist could train with that kind of battle skill, and any martial artist at that level could easily take Long Chen's life. Even Ye Xuan and Su Zhen would probably only be considered ants in front of martial artists of that level, and would be blown to death with just a single breath.

"It's over. The last thing is for me to hand over to you. Follow me." Without wearing his shoes, Ye Wushang walked down the mountain from the other end of the pavilion with his bare feet. Long Chen followed behind the red-haired young man who was acting like a demon.

However, right now, the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Land was no longer the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Land, but a gigantic beast that shook the world. That kind of berserk pressure, the pressure that caused all living beings to bow down to, the pressure that caused Long Chen's heart to tremble, was actually the pressure that belonged to the legendary divine dragon.

"What do you think of this world, is it beautiful?" When Long Chen walked to Ye Wushang's side, he gently said while smiling in front of him.

Long Chen was circling around him, the birds were chirping and the flowers were fragrant, the mountains were clear and the water were beautiful, this place was indeed like the scenery in heaven. Therefore, he couldn't help but nod his head and say: "This is a pure world, and it doesn't seem to be the Divine Kingdom that belongs to Ye Wushang that I had imagined."

Ye Wushang laughed, and did not blame Long Chen, but said: "This is my inner world, the people have truly misunderstood me too deeply. Those bastards in the East Palace, you actually have the skills to discredit others. In my entire life, the number of good people I've killed could be counted on one hand. "

Long Chen seemed to be deep in thought. It seemed that Ye Wushang was not as terrifying as he had imagined.

As they walked, they talked about the Crimson Blood Desolate Lands.

"Honestly speaking, the reason why I don't use the Crimson Blood Desolate Land so much isn't because I'm acting arrogantly. It's because I didn't take it back myself. Just what exactly is it? I presume with your status, you've already felt it, right?"

Long Chen trembled. As expected, Ye Wushang already knew his identity, he already had a very strong concealing ability when he was at the Divine Martial Stage. But from the moment he sensed the existence of the halberd, to the moment he sensed the Gate of Life and Death, all of this proved that Long Chen had a very strong connection with the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate. Furthermore, Ye Wushang was very clear about what the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Blood was.

"That's right, I am Dragon Fighter." Long Chen didn't waste any more words and directly nodded as he spoke.

"The Three Great Imperial Domains don't exceed ten, and most of them are low level Divine Dragons, Azure Dragon Red Dragons and the like. I didn't expect my luck to be so good today. Looking at your stats, you seem to be a bloodthirsty and bloodthirsty person. Then, what is your Inherited Blood Essence? Is it the Ghost Shadow Blood Slaughter Dragon or the Crimson Horn Demon Dragon? " Ye Wushang tilted his head and looked at Long Chen with interest.

Long Chen didn't know what to say. He had heard of Ghost Shadow Bloodthirsty Dragon before, so he hesitated for a moment.

Long Chen's answer was just as he had expected. He had once gained an in-depth understanding of the Divine Dragon's information and knew that the Divine Dragons tended to be slaughterers, but there were only two types of Dragons recorded. The Ghost Bloody Carnage Dragon and the Scarlet Horn Demon Dragon.

"My lifelong wish is to become a Dragon Fighter. Unfortunately, after searching through the ancient ruins, going through all over the Three Great Imperial Domains, going through countless dangers, escaping from death a thousand times, I still could not find the Divine Dragon's legacy blood essence. In two of the places that are very similar to the tomb of a Divine Dragon, I obtained two things, one of which is the nameless battle skill, the other is the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Blood.

Ye Wushang laughed bitterly and said: "This is life, so I envy you."

Long Chen didn't know what to say either. Ye Wushang was a loyal follower of a Divine Dragon, but it was a pity that he didn't have that kind of luck. With billions of people in the Three Great Imperial Domains, and countless people, only less than ten could become Dragon Fighter.

"I, Long Chen, never thought that there would actually be a Dragon Fighter that would walk into my mausoleum. This is probably the biggest surprise that fate has given me, from the moment you entered the mausoleum, I had my eyes on you. If not for you, no one else in the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Land would be able to take it back." Ye Wushang said shamelessly.

"So you never planned to give the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood to Su Zhen from the beginning?" Long Chen was a little speechless, Su Zhen was truly done for, Ye Wushang did not even consider him to be a human.

"That's only natural. However, if you lose to me, you are not qualified to take back what I have painstakingly obtained." Ye Wushang continued walking and said.

"What exactly is the Crimson Blood Desolate Land?" Long Chen suddenly asked.

"That is the hardest part of the Crimson Horn Demon Dragon's body. Although its horn is countless years old, millions of years, tens of millions of years of history, its dragon's might is still there. "I estimate that only martial artists with dragon blood can truly suppress it. Back then, I only subdued it a little."

"The horn of the Crimson Horn Demon Dragon?"

The Crimson Horn Demon Dragon's rank was about the same as the Ghost Shadow Blood Slaughter Dragon's. Although it wasn't an Ancestral Dragon or a super powerful divine dragon, it was at least not a low level divine dragon. At the very least, if it was at its peak condition, no one in the entire Imperial Domain would be its match.

Long Chen was faintly looking forward to it in his heart.

If he took a divine dragon's horn as his own weapon, how spectacular would that be?

Given the Divine Dragon Body and the divine dragon's horn, that was definitely a great show.

"In that case, the nameless battle skill should be related to the dragon."

Ye Wushang was truly embarrassed to have achieved such a result after so many years of hard work.

"Um ... Senior, do you still have someone in this world that you need my help to kill?" Just like Feng Yangzi, who instructed Long Chen to kill this True Martial Imperial Palace.

Ye Wushang was startled, he shook his head and laughed bitterly: "If you had come from thirty thousand years ago, I would have let you kill that bastard East Palace. As for now, he is long dead, you do not need to help him. Hehe, kid, don't be too happy. When these people leave, the fact that you've obtained so many treasures will definitely be exposed.

Long Chen really did not think of this.

Looks like these things really aren't easy to obtain. I reckon that the day of my escape is coming, so there's no way that Ghost City can stay here any longer and have no choice but to leave Ye Xuan and the others.

Chapter 1010 - Soul Devouring

Long Chen understood this point. A man with treasures is innocent. The people who came into the God Slaughtering Tomb this time didn't die, especially the Su Family, their losses were huge. Only Su Yang and Su Mo were able to escape, even the pillar of the Su Family, Su Zhen, was dead. They knew clearly what Long Chen had obtained. The Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Sky Desolate Blood and the nameless battle skill, these things were treasures that could make the overlord of the entire Eastern Emperor Region, the East Palace, send out. Long Chen, a profound practitioner, had such a large amount of treasures, but others wouldn't covet them?

Not only would they covet it, they would even rush forward and unleash all sorts of methods. In fact, many people within the one hundred and eight residences of the Eastern Emperor Region would be shocked by this matter and would come from the experts of the Netherworld, right?

However, Long Chen had nothing to worry about, he was just about to go to Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, even if there were many people chasing and killing him, many experts, at least for now, he wouldn't need to worry, he would be able to escape.

He possessed many things that others envied. Once he converted these things into his own strength, and used both the nameless battle skill and the Crimson Sky Kingdom's super divine weapon, becoming a new generation god of death, who would be his match in this Eastern Region?

As Long Chen advanced, the aura of the gigantic beast in front of them became more and more obvious. When Long Chen used the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, he could see that the gigantic remnant soul.

Walking down the green mountain path, there was a huge valley in front of him. As he walked towards the valley, he could feel the ground trembling again and again, and very quickly, a cliff appeared in front of him. In front of him was an endless sea of clouds and mist.

Long Chen looked downwards, and a complicated expression immediately appeared in his eyes. This was the first time in his entire life that he had seen a dragon with such clarity. Although it was only a small corner of a remnant soul, the dragon that was actually in front of him was indeed a dragon that he wanted to see even in his dreams.

There were countless complex expressions on his face.

All of these things were bestowed to him by his father. From the day Long Qinglan had handed the Mysterious Dragon Jade over to him, Long Chen had stepped onto a vast and mysterious road, where all of these things were bestowed to him by his father. This included the Primordial Blood Spirit dragon

essence blood which followed the dragon's footsteps, and even more so, it was to follow his father's footsteps.

"What kind of person is he exactly?"

Long Chen's heart was filled with endless bitterness. Even though he was currently everywhere in White Yang Town, and could not even look up to the Primordial Blood Dragon, he was still tiny compared to it, but his father was someone who could give Long Chen a thing that could suppress Primordial Blood Spirit Dragons. He said that he was the supreme ruler of the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

Then, who was he?

Where did he come from?

Aside from the Three Great Imperial Domains, other than those enormous Nine Realms and those countless small and weak territories like the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, was there any other place?

All of this was Long Chen's goal.

Perhaps, Long Chen had already treated his father's follower as a follower of a dragon. Even if it was a dragon soul that he didn't recognize at all, Long Chen still felt a sense of familiarity from his body.

Instantly, his eyes became moist.

Beneath him, in the midst of countless hidden white clouds, there would occasionally be blood-red scales. If each scale was a circle, then it would be around ten meters, and what flashed into Long Chen's eyes were countless dragon scales. These dragon scales were slightly darker than the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's scales.

He couldn't see the entire appearance of the Blood Horn Demon Dragon, it was just a remnant of its soul. However, Long Chen's heart was still throbbing. The blood-colored scales were rolling in the clouds, and among the countless red dragon scales, Long Chen could vaguely see the dragon claw and dragon tail. Suddenly, in the middle of the rolling clouds below, Long Chen could vaguely see the blood-red pillar that seemed like a pillar that supported the heavens as it shot into the sky. It gave off a sharp aura of destruction, and after Long Chen took a glance at it, he immediately closed his eyes.

Compared to demonic beasts, other demonic beasts would never have the ancient and disdainful aura of a divine dragon.

"Dragon ... I saw another dragon ..." Within the Great Void Realm, the kitten's eyes displayed a look of nostalgia, while at the same time, a trace of fear could be seen within.

After some rolling, the Scarlet Horn Demon Dragon's long horn, which was also known as the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Land, had already disappeared from Long Chen's sight. However, the sharp destructive aura coming from the sword seemed to indicate that there was nothing in the world that could stop the sharp horn.

"I've looked through a lot of information, and they all have information about dragons. Red Horn Demon Dragons are the most important part of their bodies, they have the sharpest tip, at least other higher level divine dragons, there shouldn't be anything in this world that could not be penetrated by the Blood Horn Demon Dragons. "Its will is to see through everything."

Looking at the Crimson Horn Demon Dragon below him, Ye Wushang revealed an incomparably nostalgic and respectful gaze. There was one thing that was similar to Long Chen, and that was his pursuit of dragons. Ye Wushang was a fanatical lover of divine dragons, he had searched countless ancient ruins for the sake of finding a drop of his inherited blood essence.

"In the Primordial Era, why did the Divine Dragon completely disappear, leaving behind only a few drops of inherited blood essence? What happened exactly? With so many mysteries, I, Ye Wushang, no longer have the qualifications to follow it in this life. However, to stay with the Blood Horn Demon Dragon for so long, I am satisfied."

Ye Wushang pursed his lips, a trace of helplessness and pride appearing in his eyes.

"Little guy, if you insist on doing something for me, I hope that you can fulfill my wish before I die and follow the traces of that ancient Divine Dragon, right? If you live in this world, you should at least do something that will make you excited.

Long Chen understood Ye Wushang very well, and everything that had happened to him, Long Chen was currently experiencing it himself. He nodded and asked: "Are you already unable to hold on any longer?"

Ye Wushang laughed.

"How many years have passed? I only relied on my determination to continue living in this place and wait for that impossible person to appear. Fate has given me a huge surprise. You have appeared. Child, hurry up and take it back. What I hope to see is that you have the ability to conquer it. Then, it can accompany you and revive my Ye Wushang's prestige back then. "

To him, Ye Wushang was just like an elder who deserved to be respected. He had many expectations for Long Chen, and even his most precious things, his nameless battle skills and the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood would all be handed over to Long Chen. Long Chen had to work hard to live up to the expectations he had of him.

"Oh right, when we were in the killing maze, I even saw you use the Grand Moon Demon World's consummate technique — — Where's the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil?" Ye Wushang seemed to have suddenly thought of something. Just as Long Chen was about to take back the Crimson Sky Kingdom, he suddenly said something.

"Grand Moon Demon World?" At the same time, he understood in his heart that the Grand Moon Demon World was one of the nine great universe worlds inside the Three Regions Nine Realms. If that was the case, then Li Xuanji and Yang Lingqing should be inside the Grand Moon Demon World, right? Long Chen decided that after finishing everything, he must look for his little sister once more, it was really a long time since he had last seen her, and he wondered if she was alright or not. Would she be bullied by others?

"I can see that you still have a lot of ties in your heart." I don't know this Li Xuanji, she should be a new generation elite. She vaguely remembered that the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil was an amazing ability. If you excavate it well, you might be able to dig out an even stronger power, after all, his name was called the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil. In other words, this is a super combat skill that is aimed at the Divine Martial Spirit. "

Ye Wushang laughed a few times. He understood that Long Chen didn't really understand it, so he gave some advice.

Based on the words "soul devourer", Long Chen seemed to be somewhat enlightened.

"Also, stop tormenting yourself. That woman called Li Xuanji probably did not give you everything. Otherwise, with your talent, you would have long unearthed the secrets within." Ye Wushang said.

Long Chen thought for a moment, and felt that it was right too. At that time, in Li Xuanji's eyes, he was just an unremarkable kid who would never achieve anything. If that was the case, why did she teach all of the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil to Long Chen? It doesn't work at all.

"To conquer it." Ye Wushang waved his hand, looked at the clouds in front of him and said with a calm smile. A gale blew past. His blood-red hair danced in the wind, giving him a demonic beauty.

Long Chen gritted his teeth and said: "I once used a Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit to let a person from Divine Martial Spirit recover her or his physical body. Can I let you recover?"

It could be said that Ye Wushang had done him a favor, so when Long Chen said this, he was also quite suspicious. It was as if he had only just heard news of the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit from Ling Xi and her.

As long as the Divine Martial Spirit does not die, then she can live forever.