War God 1301

Chapter 1301 - Resurgence of Death

After Long Chen left the True Martial Imperial Palace, while the Hall Master Xuanming and the Lord of the Berserk Demons were conspiring against each other, in a certain place on the Emperor Star, a girl wearing a pure white long dress slowly emerged from below a deep pool under the huge waterfall.

Whether it was her facial features or her figure, Feng Zhiling's eyes were bloodshot. His face revealed an ecstatic smile. That kind of smile was simply a waste of her beauty. She was really ugly.

If it was her, Feng Zhiling, she would never show such an ugly smile. She was cold and proud.

This person didn't seem to be herself anymore.

"How many years has it been?! How many years had it been! 'I'm finally revived! I'm revived! 'Feng Zhiling was ecstatic. She jumped up and down in the forest, feeling the feeling of having a body.

This wondrous sense of reality made her completely ignore her image and go crazy.

"I'm back, I'm finally back. War God Palace, haha, I didn't expect that I was actually still alive, did I?

After a long period of insanity, the feeling of excitement finally passed.

Feng Zhiling began to examine her own body. Perhaps she had been pretty when she was young, but she had never been this beautiful.

That white and tender skin made her feel as if she was in a dream. The last thing in her memory should be her shriveled old skin.

"Back then, I really made the right decision!"

When she checked her chest, her expression changed. There were two blood-red words engraved on the most tender flesh.

With Feng Zhiling's physique, she would definitely have been able to recover easily without leaving any scars. However, she chose not to erase it, and was wary of him for some other reason.

As soon as Feng Zhiling saw the two bright red words, his expression turned gloomy.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. Her eyes were bloodshot.

"Ah! Heh heh! It seems that brat actually came to humiliate my body. You are a pitiful person. Since I have taken over your body, I will fulfill your wish."

Thinking about that, she laughed sinisterly, standing up, her expression returning to normal, she pretended to be Feng Zhiling, and headed towards Temple of the Winds.

Very quickly, she heard news that Long Chen had already left the Imperial Palace from the people watching over the Evil Dragon Palace.

Since Temple of the Winds had enmity with him, naturally, there would be people constantly monitoring her movements. Thus, this' Feng Zhiling 'received the news rather quickly.

"Has he already left? The heavens are truly helping me. " She smiled, a dazzling smile.

"Hailin" Feng Ruoyan looked at her with some worry and said: "You want to kill him? Didn't you lose to him at Hidden Dragon Rank? We are definitely not his match. "

"What are you looking at? Scram!" With an angry shout, Feng Zhiling turned around and left.

Feng Ruoyan was reprimanded, and stared at her leaving figure in a daze, as she did not understand what was going on.

Since when did Feng Zhiling become so disrespectful?

Even though she had become the Lord of the Temple of Wind, she was still very grateful to him in the past.

The ignorant Long Chen had only just begun his journey towards the Nine Star Primal Chaos City.

Firstly, he had to go to the Western Region, and at the border of the Western Region, he had to leave the True Martial Emperor Domain and head towards the Nine Star Primal Chaos City.

It was very convenient for him to head to the Western Region from here. With the Universe Teleportation Formations, he would be able to reach there in a few days.

From the Western Imperial Palace, to the edge of the True Martial Emperor Domain, there was another Universe Teleportation Formations, and it did not take much time to get there.

Long Chen had the proof that he was a disciple of the True Martial Imperial Palace, and even something that proved that he was a Demonic Dragon Hall Master, so everything went smoothly.

It was only a few days after Long Chen came out of the Western Palace's Universe Teleportation Formations. In the Western Palace, he found a teleportation circle leading to the Wilderness, which was the closest one to the west. Many people traveled together from the Wilderness to head to the Nine Star Primal Chaos City.

In the future, if Long Chen wanted to go to the Desolate Imperial Domain s and the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul s, he would have to go through things from here.

Of course, this was not the only passage. Back then, the few demons that went to the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms could all return to the Desolate Imperial Domain from the Nether Realm.

As for the Grand Moon Demon World, he was at the entrance of the Northern Royal Territory.

After finding the Universe Teleportation Formations of the Wilderness Region, Long Chen went up without a second word. He spent around three days to reach the westernmost area of the True Martial Emperor Domain.

It was snowing in the north while in the west, it was a land of desolation and desolation. That was why the name of the Desolate Land could be found here.

As the Wilderness was close to the 9 star primal chaos city, it was filled with people all year round, and it was much stronger than the Nether Realm.

For example, there were quite a few people like Long Chen who seemed to have Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. Long Chen was one of the many warriors that had prepared to head to the Nine Star Chaotic City, so he was not very prominent.

The young people loved to take risks, only the old people liked to guard. The 9 star city was a gathering of all the heroes of the world, and all the strong warriors of the Three Regions Nine Realms came here to build their own force. They fought and fought for it all year round, and it was a true training ground.

For example, at the level of the True Martial Imperial Palace, there were many famous disciples that had trained in the 9 star primal chaos city.

There were many routes from the Wilderness to the Nine Star Chaotic City, but in general, only those who were unlucky enough to encounter the galactic turbulence, as long as they grasped a direction, would be able to reach the city.

After all, 9 star primal chaos city was very big, within the fragmentary domain, one could go there no matter what.

Long Chen's target was the 9 star primal chaos city, so he did not linger much longer. After coming out of Savage City, he increased his speed and headed towards the fragmentary domain.

"I'm finally out of Imperial Palace. It's been a long time since I've seen the outside world." was a little emotional. Imperial Palace was an extremely sealed world, and overall, it was still a little depressing. Long Chen was a little dumbfounded.

"Enough nonsense, hurry to 9 star primal chaos city." The kitten was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan.

Long Chen's expression was relaxed. However, just as he was about to make his move, two powerful auras suddenly descended on Savage City behind him.

Savage City was the only tall city that towered in the middle of the Endless Wilderness. When Long Chen turned around to look, he could see the gigantic city in the sky!

"This is bad!"

No matter how cautious Long Chen was, he never thought that the people of the Imperial Palace would actually chase to here. The two people who had descended mightily, had minds of at least a hundred thousand kilometers, and were completely on the same level as Han Yunxing. Long Chen reckoned that they must have come here to chase him.

Long Chen was quite familiar with these two auras. One of them was the Hall Master Xuanming, and the profound energy of the Netherworld was on his body. As for the man beside him, he was clearly using the power of the Heart Meridian of Mad Demons.

The two Palace Masters, who had hatred for Long Chen, had actually given chase now!

Long Chen never thought that they would actually do such a shameless thing with such status, to actually chase up personally, it was truly too shameless!

Now that Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie were not by his side, if he was caught by them, he would definitely be in deep trouble, and might even die. At this time, he would probably need to be at least Blood Sacrifice Level 3 to compete with these two little fellows!

In any case, in the entire Western Imperial Region, perhaps only the palace masters of the Western Imperial Palace could compare with these two palace masters in terms of strength.

An expert at the peak of Divine Martial Stage, that level of double obsession! It was also at Ling Xi's level!

At the first moment, Long Chen used the God's Calm Technique to prevent the other party from finding him, but Long Chen knew that in the instant he landed, they had already grasped his position.

After all, the distance from here to Savage City was only less than five kilometers.

To these two powerhouses, reaching them only required a single breath of time.

Initially, Long Chen wanted to use Blood Escape, but he quickly gave up. Blood Escape would consume all of the primordial spirit in his body, and although his speed would surpass theirs in a short moment, what use would it have?

If he wanted to recover his primordial spirit and continue his journey, he would need to use the Reverse Time. However, there was only one chance a day to reverse the flow of time. If it was wasted now and there was nothing to protect himself with, it would be even more troublesome!

It would be better to leave this opportunity to reverse the flow of time!

Long Chen could only blame himself for being too careless. If he had continuously used the Divine Breath Technique, the other party would not have been able to see him at that moment, otherwise, even if he was a hundred li away from them, the two of them might not have been able to find him!

There was nothing he could do, Long Chen just waited for them at the same place. Thus, at this moment, his heart was still very calm.

In a single breath of time, the Hall Master Xuanming and the Lord of the Berserk Demons had already appeared before him, surrounding him from the front and back. To prevent Long Chen from escaping.

Long Chen understood that even if he were to use Blood Escape, they would still be able to catch up to him and find his location.

Keeping this opportunity to reverse the flow of time was like having an extra life.

Finally, as they had imagined, after capturing Long Chen, Hall Master Xuanming and the Lord of the Berserk Demons laughed loudly, and the Hall Master Xuanming ridiculed them: "Long Chen, oh Long Chen, it was all for nothing that you bragged about being smart. He never thought he would be so arrogant. Was he going to the 9 star primal chaos city? You sure are bold, offending so many people in the Imperial Palace, and you still dare to travel alone. If Lu Chunqiu doesn't come and kill you, we will all come and kill you. "

The Lord of the Berserk Demons also laughed out wildly, "Without the presence of those two sluts Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie, I want to see how you will survive today. You killed my two adopted sons, so if I don't send you to be buried with them today, my surname won't be Li!"

Chapter 1302 - Three Devils Arrest

Long Chen squinted his eyes, the two of them were emitting strong undulations.

This was the aura of Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, if there were no Saint Soul Transformation Jade, then Long Chen could only end up dying when facing against such a strong expert!

"Cat, what should we do?" Long Chen looked calm, but his heart was in a mess. He had a feeling that these two people gave him the fear of death.

The kitten trembled, "How would I know? Weren't you usually that awesome? Just you watch. In any case, cat-lord is not going to make it."

If even he didn't have a choice, then he could only rely on himself.

Sometimes, one did not have to fight. Long Chen thought, since making a move was a joke, he could still scare them.

Of course, this was not because Long Chen was weak.

He was only in his twenties. To have such a cultivation level at such an age was already heaven-defying.

For example, the Hall Master Xuanming s had cultivated for a total of more than six thousand years.

And Long Chen had only cultivated for a few years?

If he could get rid of the two of them easily at this moment, then he would no longer be described as a monstrous genius.

With his current strength, Long Chen was still quite satisfied.

"You two sure know how to joke around. Do you really have the guts to kill me? " Long Chen did not mind, since there was nothing he could do with his strength, he could only use psychological tactics.

"You don't have the guts? Since we've caught up, we must have some guts. "Brother Li, it's too late. Which of us will make the first move?" Hall Master Xuanming asked.

"Come on, I'll trap him." Lord of the Berserk Demons said.

Long Chen narrowed his eyes and said: "I had even thought that those who could become hall masters would at least have some brains, but I didn't expect that all of you would be blinded by hatred, especially your Hall Master Xuanming, where your disciple Ji Liuming's misfortune was caused by this Lord of the Berserk Demons's disciple Li Chong. You didn't find him for trouble, and instead found me out, which isn't to say that you're avenging my disciple, but rather, you're doing something stupid.

"What did you say!" Hall Master Xuanming's gaze turned cold.

To be honest, he also knew that it was Lu Jin's doing and that he had to deal with it. He was a vengeful person, but Long Chen was also guilty, so he wanted to start with Long Chen first before dealing with Lu Jin and Li Chong.

"Don't waste time talking to him. Hurry up and kill him, otherwise it will cause too much trouble." The Lord of the Berserk Demons said coldly.

Long Chen laughed and said: "Kill me? Then why didn't your Lord of the Berserk Demons make a move and let his Hall Master Xuanming do it? I think you must be afraid. You must know what the Great Elder said to me that day, right?"

Speaking of the Great Clan Elder, both of them were stunned. Only then did Hall Master Xuanming remember that the Lord of the Berserk Demons had been telling him to do it, but he did not, could there be a problem?

At first, they only thought that Long Chen's backers were Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie. However, when they talked about the Great Clan Elder, they seemed to recall that this person, who truly wielded power in the Three Thousand Great Temples, seemed to have a very deep relationship with Long Chen as well.

If it was the Great Elder, they would have to consider it ...

"You are all really stupid, you can't even understand why the martial arts fanatic alcoholism would protect me so fiercely? Why did the Great Elder not hesitate to suppress the Second Elder for my sake?

It was a miracle that he had been stuck in the 3000 great halls for so long, unable to even understand such a simple question. With my identity, if I didn't have to go through the procedures, I would have entered the War God Palace straight away. Do I still need to go to the Three Thousand Great Palace to stay for a while? "

Long Chen was trying to tempt them, trying to lure them the same way he had with Grand Moon Demon World and Luan Zu. He would create a background out of thin air to suppress the two of them.

In fact, he was very nervous. If he made any mistakes, he would be done for.

In the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, even though he was so mighty, it was impossible for him to do so here.

If they had attacked as soon as they came, then maybe Long Chen would already be dead. But now that Long Chen had coaxed them, they looked at each other in dismay, as they still had a little fear in their hearts.

Especially the Hall Master Xuanming, he was actually a very vengeful person. He had spent over a thousand people's energy and painstakingly nurtured his disciples, but never would he have thought that he would be done for. In a day's time, his strength had regressed a bit, and the current Ji Liuming was living a life worse than death.

But, for Long Chen, he actually dared to offend the person in charge of the Three Thousand Temples, it was all not worth it right?

First of all, Hall Master Xuanming was the advocate of this plan, but in reality, the hatred Lord of the Berserk Demons held for Long Chen was even greater!

"Don't be scared by him, we're already here. If he goes back, once he enters the War God Palace and becomes stronger, the two of us will be even more dead." Lord of the Berserk Demons put his hands behind his back, his face cold.

"You're right. Even if you have the backing of the Great Elder, so what? The two of us can kill you here without anyone knowing." Hall Master Xuanming took two steps closer to Long Chen, and a wave of imposing aura rushed towards him.

"Humph!" Long Chen had already pointed it out clearly, there was no need for him to say too much. Although he was anxious, with the quality of his heart, he could perform perfectly right now. He said without a care: "If the two of you really have the guts, then just make your move. I've been waiting for you guys to laugh, but I didn't expect you guys to be so naive at this age. is the Great Clan Elder's divine might something that you all can understand?"

The more daring the other party was, the more afraid he would be.

In this regard, Long Chen was rather experienced.

Sure enough, these two Rankers were intimidated by Long Chen once again. It was not because they were afraid, but because in their hearts, the reverence for the Great Clan Elder was too great.

Just when they were hesitating and Long Chen thought that they were about to succeed, a destructive storm energy swept across the entire Savage City once again as the houses collapsed and countless people fled while screaming. Suddenly, they were deeply shocked in their hearts.

Just which expert had arrived at the Desolate Land with such a mighty momentum?

The moment from Savage City to Long Chen was but an instant for the Storm King. Very quickly, a woman wearing a long skirt that fluttered in the wind, with creamy skin and a seductive appearance appeared before Long Chen's eyes. However, his expression and eyes were ferocious.

"Feng Zhiling!" Long Chen was completely dumbstruck this time.

He admitted it as if he was being a little arrogant.

Who would have thought that these people would all chase after him, wanting to kill him. Originally, he had successfully suppressed the Hall Master Xuanming s, but who would have thought that Feng Zhiling would come?

Furthermore, what caused Long Chen to be shocked the most was still the current appearance of this' Feng Zhiling'. He was a very perceptive person, and only by looking at the look in Feng Zhilin's eyes, he could understand that the one occupying her body right now, was definitely not her anymore.

With a sweep of the Soul Eye Technique, a small part of Feng Zhiling's consciousness and soul could be vaguely seen. In the entire Divine Martial Spirit, there was only a small portion of her soul. Long Chen suddenly felt a sense of relief. It seemed that the woman was not completely dead yet.

However, the other party had already taken over her body.

Even at this time, she already had the strength of her Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and it seemed that her strength was not one bit inferior to the two Supreme Palace Masters by her side!

Especially since killing intent could be seen in her eyes!

Thinking about Feng Zhilin, Long Chen couldn't help but feel a little sad. With her current condition, it wouldn't be long before she was completely digested. At that time, there would be no such person in the world. That grudge could be considered to have been completely cleared up.

But, could it really be considered clear?

No matter what, Long Chen felt that there was a knot in his heart. A dead knot.

A lot of thoughts flashed past her mind, but at the moment, Feng Zhilin was staring at Long Chen as he laughed madly, and spoke with a tone completely different from Feng Zhilin's: "You are Long Chen, I never thought that there would be someone who would come and kill you. It seems like no matter what you say today, you will have to leave your life behind, it is her wish."

As if she had heard these words, the parts of her Divine Martial Spirit that belonged to Feng Zhiling trembled time and time again, as if protesting against her actions and what she had just said.

Could it be that she didn't want this new Feng Zhiling to kill him?

Long Chen felt that it was weird. He admitted that he did not treat this woman well, but she did not seem to want him to die.

The Hall Master Xuanming and the Demonic Palace's Palace Master obviously knew Feng Zhiling, but they did not recognize Feng Zhiling's powerful strength. At this time, they looked at each other blankly, and Lord of the Berserk Demons said: "Hall Master Feng, how are you possible?"

"How is that impossible?" Feng Zhiling looked at them contemptuously and laughed out loud, "Let me tell you, I, Feng Zhiling, am also a cultivator of the same cultivation level as you today."

Hall Master Xuanming and Lord of the Berserk Demons were shocked. Although they couldn't believe it, the power of the Nirvana Golden Ring on her body didn't seem fake.

The three of them surrounded Long Chen.

"Since that's the case, the three of us should just play with this kid. Let's torture him to death. The first one to do it will be the first, so you can't kill him at once." Feng Zhiling suggested.

The two Palace Masters couldn't handle what was happening to Feng Zhiling, so they gave her some advice.

"Is this Long Chen related to the Grand Elder?" The Hall Master Xuanming stammered.

The power of the storm world condensed in her hands, it was not only stronger than before by several dozens of times, under the guidance of the world energy, the surrounding space also fluctuated, and in that instant, the world energy condensed into a huge palm that struck towards Long Chen! After becoming stronger, even the simplest attacks would have their attack power multiplied by several times.

Long Chen's eyes turned cold, the Crimson Sky Kingdom appeared in his hands, the sixth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture was barely enough for him to block Feng Zhiling's slap, but the powerful force directly caused his blood and Qi to roil, falling to the ground, his face turning pale white.

This move, Long Chen clenched his teeth and endured.

He knew those three would kill him under the influence of Feng Zhiling.

"The two of you don't dare to make a move?" Feng Zhiling sneered.

Chapter 1303 - Worldshaking Gale Formation

The Hall Master Xuanming was willing to risk it all. If Long Chen got beaten up, the Great Clan Elder would definitely hold him accountable. He wouldn't be able to escape, so he might as well just kill Long Chen to prevent any unnecessary troubles.

"The power of the Netherworld!"

Hall Master Xuanming used a claw technique, and five deep bloody gashes flowed down Long Chen's body. Long Chen's injuries became worse. However, no matter what, his gaze was still cold. His expression did not change one bit, and he did not even make a sound.

Such a sturdy youth caused the two Palace Masters to secretly admire him in their hearts.

"It's my turn." Lord of the Berserk Demons licked his ugly tongue, looked at Long Chen, and laughed: "Since you want to play, then let's play a bit more. I'll let you try the power that can shatter the void."

The first move he made was the move that belonged to the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. On his forehead, was the Nirvana Golden Wheel that belonged to the practitioners of the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Back then, Li Xuanji could even shatter the void with a single Shattered Soul Needle.

Only when one's strength reached the peak of this power would one have the ability to shatter the void.

Rip!

This kind of attack was simply impossible to resist. Even though Long Chen's speed was fast, it could not compare to the three peak experts', so even if he used his fastest speed to dodge, he could only dodge slightly as fast as he could, as this spatial tear that was two centimeters deep ripped open his thigh.

Fresh blood was dripping, but none of this blood had flowed out.

With three people attacking, Long Chen's injuries were not light. If this carried on, they would treat Long Chen like a clown and would kill him within a few rounds.

Dying in the hands of these three was undoubtedly not worth it!

Although he appeared cold-blooded and calm, he was actually thinking and thinking in his heart!

The current situation seemed simple, but it was actually a great calamity that he had encountered. This was probably the result of relying too much on Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie. Long Chen began to understand that in the battle before, without them, he, Long Chen, would be nothing!

It was Feng Zhiling's turn to attack again.

Long Chen could clearly feel that her movements had slightly paused, and that was because within her Divine Martial Spirit, there was still a portion of his will that truly belonged to Feng Zhiling affecting his.

"Wretched bitch, he doesn't think much of you. Such a despicable man is worth it for you to stop me!" After she regained control of her body, she looked at Long Chen with even more hatred and scolded: "To such a heartless man like you, you deserve to die!"

After he finished speaking, he attacked Long Chen even more violently. With a full set of Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, he was about to undergo his tribulation, just like Nan Gong Lie and the others. At that moment, Long Chen was even more heavily injured!

However, for someone like him who had experienced the third tribulation, he could still endure these injuries.

After gently wiping away the blood on the corner of his mouth, Long Chen acted like nothing had happened as he looked at 'Feng Zhiling' with scornful eyes: "You old fogey, you already died yet you still have the qualification to say that about me? You don't think you're being hypocritical. I see that your real motive for killing me is not to help her."

After saying this, the two Hall Master Xuanming s came to understand that they had seen a lot and understood why Feng Zhiling could rise in power in such a short time. It turned out that he had gone through the great path of Soul Fusion and had been absorbed by another Divine Martial Spirit into their own bodies ...

"Why aren't the two of you making your move?" Seeing their strange expressions, Feng Zhiling snapped at them.

At first, they didn't know who Feng Zhiling was and didn't want to join hands with her, but it was too late now. They were already grasshoppers on a rope.

The Hall Master Xuanming made his move!

Lord of the Berserk Demons made his move again!

After these two rounds, Long Chen was covered in wounds, but he still did not make a sound. He had to think of all sorts of ways to resist the opponent's every move, otherwise, he would not be able to survive.

The three of them quickly understood a problem.

Long Chen's realm was truly complex. His body's regenerative ability was very strong, but it didn't seem like he had the Unparalleled Golden Body. If he had the Golden Body, his recovery would not be so slow.

Could it be that he still had not reached the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage yet?

If one were to carefully imagine it, what Long Chen had to contend against was a strange kind of will, and against the power of the world, was also a strange kind of power. Only Feng Zhilin knew that it was the power of rebirth!

If Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm truly had such combat power, then that would truly be heaven opposing.

torturing Long Chen like this made Feng Zhiling feel really good.

After a few rounds, when she saw that Long Chen's body was covered with wounds, Feng Zhiling was enraged. She hated Long Chen's unyielding gaze, and that look of contempt made her feel extremely uncomfortable.

"It's about time for me to stop here. Today, I will avenge her. If you die, she can leave in peace!" At the very last moment, 'Feng Zhiling' laughed sinisterly, and her entire body charged towards Long Chen. With the power of her Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, she instantly appeared before Long Chen's eyes.

At that moment, the danger of death was so close to Long Chen.

Only by using Blood Escape would they be able to block this attack. But this time, by using Blood Escape, they would definitely be able to catch up to him at a distance of a hundred miles. At that time, they would still be finished!

God, what should he do!

Long Chen realized, no matter how much his strength increased, there would always be people stronger than him obstructing him, could it be that he had to reach the true pinnacle?

And where was this peak?

He was confused.

In that moment of confusion, the shadow of death loomed before her eyes, and Long Chen used all of his strength, ignoring his injuries, he used the Euphorbid Finger!

It was true that the Euphorbid Finger was very powerful, causing time to run amok. That 'Feng Zhiling' was affected as well, and was slightly blown away. His expression changed slightly, but in the blink of an eye, a storm engulfed everything and he moved forward again!

"It must be over!" The other party burst into laughter.

Long Chen was at the end of his rope.

Only blood sacrifice!

But until the moment of life and death, Long Chen would never open the blood sacrifice, because the price was too high!

Just as Long Chen was about to use his blood sacrifice, Feng Zhiling stopped his hands. She looked at Long Chen and the terrifying storm energy swept across his body and directly blew Long Chen away.

Putting both hands on her head, Feng Zhiling let out a miserable scream.

Using the Soul Eye Technique, Long Chen could see everything. That was the true will of Feng Zhilin, at the moment of Long Chen's life or death, without knowing why she exploded with such shocking power, she was originally about to die, but at this moment, she had actually revived. Just by relying on her incomparably weak will, it was like a string, and successfully occupied the body that originally belonged to her.

When she saw the heavily injured Long Chen with her real eyes, Feng Zhilin's eyes turned red, she knew that she was running out of time, her head was currently burning with heat, and the only thing she could hang on for was Long Chen's life. She really wanted to kill Long Chen with her own hands, but she failed. However, in her heart, there was one last thing that she wanted to do: Other than her, no one else could kill Long Chen, especially this woman who had just taken over her body.

Turning around, Feng Zhiling entered a crazed state as she suddenly attacked the Hall Master Xuanming and Lord of the Berserk Demons who couldn't react in time!

"Worldshaking Gale Formation!"

Under the control of her two hands, a huge green array appeared out of nowhere, with a diameter of more than 1000 meters. With the control of her two hands, a huge green array appeared out of nowhere, with a diameter of more than 1,000 meters.

It was fortunate that the two of them were not from Savage City's point of view. Otherwise, the entire Savage City would have been shattered by Feng Zhiling's Unparalleled Wind Gale Array. It would have definitely caused countless lives to be destroyed.

In Feng Zhiling's heart, she was already a dead woman. Before death, everyone would think of many things, just like how she no longer wanted to kill Long Chen, because she knew, even if they could kill him, so what? Would he really relieve his hatred? Would he really be able to live comfortably?

Not only would they not do anything to him, she would also save him. Other than her, no one else could kill Long Chen.

This was what she was thinking right now.

After sending the two Palace Masters flying who knows how far, she immediately turned around and hugged Long Chen. In that instant, a storm surged forth, and Long Chen felt as if he was undergoing a

heaven and earth teleportation. That speed was simply too fast, to the point where all the injuries on Long Chen's body were pulled even more severely.

He had yet to react to all of this.

He didn't know how long this had been going on, but he knew that Feng Zhiling was trying to get him out of the range of those two souls.

He also knew that at this moment, Feng Zhiling must be suffering from the soul attack and devouring. With her current strength, she couldn't suppress that soul at all. She wouldn't live much longer.

Why would she save him?

Long Chen couldn't understand.

Didn't she want to kill him previously?

As expected of a woman's heart, Long Chen realized that he didn't understand her at all.

Very quickly, they had passed a hundred thousand kilometers.

But she did not stop.

He should still stubbornly insist on it.

"Don't worry, I have a secret technique that will prevent their divine senses from finding me." While having great difficulty, Long Chen consumed a Purple Jade Lotus Pellet. His injuries, which were not very severe, were gradually recovering.

"Yes." With a light snort, that berserk speed stopped, and Long Chen realised that he was already in the middle of fragmentary domain. In such a short period of time, she had actually brought him such a long distance away.

"Goodbye."

Feng Zhiling gritted her teeth as tears welled up in her eyes. She couldn't bear to part with this world, but there was nothing she could do about it. The attack from the woman in her body had nearly destroyed her defenses.

He wanted to endure longer, but he had no choice. If he stayed any longer, the woman would come out and kill Long Chen again.

"Quickly run!" After saying that, she turned to leave.

Without saying a word, Long Chen rushed forward, twisted her body back, and slapped her across the face to wake her up a bit. Then, he stared into her muddy and chaotic eyes and said: "Look at my eyes."

Chapter 1304 - Drip 1304

What did Long Chen want to do?

Under the attack of the woman's soul force, the power that was released by Feng Zhiling's miracle was gradually fading away. She was extremely terrified in her heart. She knew that if she hadn't persevered, if she hadn't been able to leave Long Chen's side completely, all the hard work she had just done, would have all been for naught!

Just as she was about to use her last bit of soul force to push Long Chen away, she realized that Long Chen had grabbed her shoulders with incredible force. The strength was so strong that his nails had dug into her flesh and blood, and the pain made Feng Zhilin feel much more clear-headed.

"You ..." With widened eyes, she suddenly saw Long Chen's eyes. Those pair of eyes began to spin around as if they were a whirlpool, and she felt an extremely terrifying attraction.

In terms of Divine Martial Spirit, although Long Chen's dragon shaped Divine Martial Spirit was not as good as Li Xuanji's. However, the strength and toughness of the Divine Martial Spirit far surpassed hers, and was even more imposing than hers. After he had become familiar with the art of soul devouring, his ability to execute it was even more terrifying than the Li Xuanji from before.

BOOM!

Feng Zhiling's mind shook. That strong sucking force almost pulled her out of her body! Through the terrifying black vortex in Long Chen's eyes, she saw that there was a terrifying gigantic beast in the deepest part of the palace.

"Long Chen", originally she was already on the verge of collapse under the attack of the woman in his body. Long Chen had obviously made her soul collapse, was Long Chen trying to kill her?

However, she felt that it shouldn't be. If Long Chen wanted to kill her, he had already succeeded in the Hidden Dragon Rank battle back then. He knew about the matter of the Soul Fusion Road, and he also knew that the person who wanted to kill him earlier was not the real Feng Zhilin.

"So, what exactly is he doing?!"

Feng Zhilin was worried, if Long Chen were to continue, when that woman woke up, he would definitely be torn apart.

Although she still couldn't let go of her hatred towards this man, she still couldn't accept him dying just like that.

"Sleep for a while, let go of your body." Long Chen's voice sounded as if he was sleep talking, and it reached her ears at this time.

Feng Zhiling was confused. What did he mean?

If she gave up her body this time, that woman would come out. If she came out, Long Chen and her, Feng Zhilin, would probably not have any chance to turn the situation around, they would both die in her hands.

"Listen to me!" Seeing that she still did not react, Long Chen shouted lightly. His Soul Devouring Technique was about to work, if Feng Zhiling was still holding on to her body, then Long Chen would swallow her later, and the person who would use the Soul Devouring Technique to grind her would be Feng Zhilin!

This was not Long Chen's intention!

This shout woke Feng Zhiling up from his stupor.

In her heart, Long Chen had always been a cold-blooded person. But his words, were indeed very authoritative.

The soul inside her body didn't know what was going on outside. Being occupied by Feng Zhiling for a while, she was angry and was crazily attacking. She had dealt a huge blow to Feng Zhiling's tiny willpower!

Feng Zhilin was the original owner of this body, so even though her Divine Martial Stage was countless times stronger than hers, at times, if she truly had the desire to live, she wouldn't be able to do anything to her for a short period of time!

Feng Zhilin retreated, his soul was overjoyed, he instantly defeated Feng Zhilin and regained control of his body. The feeling of being alive made her extremely excited, but the moment he appeared, the soul devouring technique that Long Chen was already prepared for instantly erupted!

Everything he did, was a courageous attempt. Although he did not like this woman, did not like her personality, did not like her incessant pestering, and did not have a forgiving nature, she had saved Long Chen's life just now. Long Chen was a man, he could owe anyone, but he did not want to owe her!

No matter what, he still used his greatest strength to unleash the Soul Devouring Technique!

The lady had just taken control of her body, and had not stabilized herself, but a terrifying suction force could be felt from the eyes of the person in front of her. She had just rushed out from the deepest part of Feng Zhilin's body, and before her feet could steady themselves, she was pulled out by Long Chen's suction force!

"Die!"

Feeling her soul being greatly shaken by the Soul Devouring Technique, Long Chen sneered. In his subconscious realm, that dragon-shaped Divine Martial Spirit was emitting a terrifying willpower. This

dragon-shaped willpower, to the soul inside Feng Zhilin's body, was like a monstrous beast from the heavens.

Shuangshuang held onto her beautiful face tightly and pulled towards her so that her eyes almost touched her own face. Her strong, claw-like hands made deep scratches on Feng Zhiling's face!

As he got closer, the delicate fragrance of his mature body assaulted his nostrils.

Long Chen did not care about these things at all, the mental will of his Soul Devouring Technique was fighting against the Divine Martial Spirit. After seizing the initiative, Long Chen did not give the other party any chance to resist, and forcefully took her out from Feng Zhilin's body, and also took her and Feng Zhiling out!

Long Chen seemed to have heard the screams of her and Feng Zhilin, the kind of pain that not an ordinary person could endure. If it was Ling Xi, her heart would have bled, but no matter what, in order for the other party to survive, he knew that she could not be soft-hearted.

From her gaze just now, it could be seen that she did not want to die at all. She was the same age as Long Chen, not wanting to die at all!

He executed the Soul Devouring Technique to its maximum extent!

"Come out!" At the same time, Feng Zhilin's palm landed on Long Chen's body. Of course, she could not use her peak strength, otherwise, she would have long killed Long Chen.

But even so, Long Chen was completely beaten up.

"Hiss!"

When the girl let out her last scream, Long Chen didn't say anything else and directly swallowed her into his eyes. The Soul Devouring Technique's whirlpool frantically strangled, wanting to completely obliterate the wave of Divine Martial Spirit's power!

His hands released, Feng Zhiling's body gradually weakened and floated in the middle of the fragmentary domain, her eyes opened wide, her face that could even be broken from the impact, was still filled with deep wounds, but Long Chen knew that she was out of danger. The reason why she was unconscious was because her Divine Martial Spirit was truly too weak, and needed a long time to recuperate, before she could fully recover.

Not only did he need to recuperate, he also needed to accumulate a lot of heavenly and earthly treasures.

No matter how miserable, she had managed to escape this calamity in the end.

To be able to do this, Long Chen had no regrets, but he did not feel at ease at all, because the crazy woman did not die, but instead raged in front of her eyes.

Long Chen recalled that back then, Li Xuanji was just like this.

This kind of damage couldn't even be healed by the Unparalleled Golden Body.

Moreover, Long Chen had not reached the Golden Body.

Facing his opponent's most frenzied resistance, Long Chen's will was ice cold. Both of his hands clenched tightly into fists, and frantically channeled the Soul Devouring Technique, using the power that he had used to strangle the Divine Martial Spirit, wanting to completely destroy it!

"Bastard!" You destroyed ten thousand years of my wish, you deserve to die! "

"My body, I've wasted so much effort to obtain it!"

"You actually destroyed everything that happened to me, you deserve to die!" Damn it! No, I will destroy you! I will definitely make you feel worse than death! "

"No, I want to take over your body!"

No matter how smart she was, she never would have thought that Long Chen knew this Soul Devouring Technique. If she had known, even if she had ten times the guts, she wouldn't dare chase after Long Chen.

This was probably karmic retribution, a punishment from the heavens.

It was also to save Long Chen, if she did not rush over, Long Chen would probably have died in the hands of the two Palace Masters.

But Long Chen realized that it was still very difficult to kill this woman!

Long Chen reckoned that when this woman was alive, her strength would definitely surpass Grand Moon Demon World's. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so hard to deal with.

Gritting her teeth, she persevered!

Die!

Die!

's pair of eyes were in an extremely chaotic state. Countless blades were wildly dancing in front of his eyes, but it was useless as this woman was crazy, her body was too hard.

"Can we really not kill her? My eyes can be blind too?" If he was blind, it would definitely have a huge impact on Long Chen's fighting strength.

Long Chen did not want to become like that!

However, in order to survive, the opposite party would not rest until they were dead as well!

Long Chen was enraged, the will of a dragon erupted out from the Divine Martial Spirit!

"What is this? "Dragon?" In Long Chen's eyes, the woman saw something deep within his eyes. That was the time of Long Chen's consciousness, and a dragon-shaped Divine Martial Spirit was there.

"You are the Dragon Fighter?" The woman was stunned.

In the instant that she was stunned, Long Chen seized the opportunity to break her soul force into two. The weakened power was quickly engulfed by the vortex of Long Chen's killing intent!

"AHH!" The woman let out a last cry of defiance.

"You won't be able to kill me, I will return. Little bastard, you have offended me, one day, I will return to your side, and I will make you lose everything, make you wish you were dead!"

With that last sentence, the woman's voice completely disappeared, and Long Chen directly killed all of her Divine Martial Spirit s. Of course, the Soul Devouring Technique couldn't compare to the True Martial Emperor's Soul, but Long Chen could still obtain a lot of the fragments of her Divine Martial Spirit at this time.

Chapter 1305 - Unparalleled Golden Body

The combination of these pieces of debris was still partially of help to Long Chen. After successfully escaping this calamity, Long Chen began to feel at ease. He breathed a sigh of relief, and began to organize the loose martial arts memories, in fact, everyone had their own path, the influence others had on him was limited. Long Chen could only obtain a portion of the martial arts memories from them, and turn them into his own.

Long Chen walked the path of death. Everyone's path actually had traces of slaughter, because all battle skills were born for battle and slaughter. If there were no battles or killings, the martial way would be meaningless, so no matter who it was, they could still give a portion of help to Long Chen.

After passing through the third tribulation, Long Chen had experienced several battles during the Hidden Dragon Rank battle. However, to break through that point, he was still a little lacking. After absorbing the mysterious woman's martial arts memories, Long Chen finally felt that he had found the point he needed to go from Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm to Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

The breakthrough in strength was within reach!

At this time, Long Chen checked Feng Zhiling's condition. Everything was fine, she was currently recuperating and recovering, so it wouldn't be long before she woke up. In this way, Long Chen would focus on breaking through the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

Upon reaching the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, another ten percent of the ancestral dragon blood would enter his body, causing his body to soar in power.

The Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage was originally a supreme golden body, the ultimate evolution of the flesh. Adding Long Chen's body which was extremely strong, along with the 10% of the dragon's blood which had just entered his body, his body underwent a terrifying transformation once again. After everything was completed, Long Chen estimated that if it was not for the warriors, or even the demons, no one could compare to him.

And ancestral dragon blood, was it just about the strength of their body?

Long Chen was currently absorbing ancestral dragon blood, and more importantly, it was a kind of physique inheritance. His talent would become more and more outstanding as the ancestral dragon blood passed down, and his comprehension towards the martial way, and other abilities, had already far surpassed his peers. In the entire Three Regions Nine Realms, there were only a few people who were comparable to him in terms of talent.

The more time passed, the more this advantage would be displayed.

The most important thing was the Unparalleled Golden Body.

This was the realm Long Chen was looking forward to. Upon reaching this realm, one's physique would reach its peak and the recovery abilities of one's body would greatly increase. If one was injured in the future, as long as their head was not smashed, there was a possibility of recovery. After reaching the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, it was as if a surge of life force had entered his body. No one knew where this power came from, but his body had undergone a complete transformation, changing part of his structure, giving every part of his muscles, bones, and organs a vigorous regeneration ability and memory.

The Unparalleled Golden Body was like a gift from the Heavenly Dao.

It was just like a gift from heaven to a martial practitioner after the tribulation of the third son.

After obtaining the Boundless Gold Body, the death rate of a martial artist was greatly reduced.

However, what many people did not know was that after reaching the gilded tyrant form, if one was truly strong, then one would have to face an endless number of trials that would definitely be able to kill one!

Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations, Nine Stage Reincarnation Tribulation, until you die!

Although Long Chen's supreme golden body was already more than half of the body of an Ancestral Dragon, his physical body was still under the power of the heavens, which had undergone some slight changes. Long Chen could also feel that his life force, which was already very vigorous, had now become even more resilient.

This body, without a doubt, would make anyone envious.

Long Chen's current primordial spirit was only around the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, but why was he so strong, able to fight against warriors of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage? The main reason was because of his powerful physical strength. There was also the will of the dragon, the power of Nirvana, and so on. The incomparably sharp Crimson Sky Kingdom had also brought him great benefits!

Powerful body like an ancient beast, full of explosive power, had always been one of the reasons for his victory! But now, this ability had increased yet again!

As he casually stretched his body, the sounds of crackling could be heard.

Sensing his own strength, Long Chen laughed, and said: "Right now, I am already immortal, haha."

The kitten laughed and said, "Ignorant fool, I gave you a bit of sweetness. Do you really think you're immortal? This unparalleled golden body, hehe, is not as powerful as you think."

"Oh? "How do you mean?" Long Chen ridiculed.

"A truly indestructible body is one that can be reborn as long as there is only a single particle left in your body. Moreover, you have to kill an arm to be reborn perfectly within a breath's time. That is a truly

indestructible body. Of course, that was a realm that you couldn't understand at the moment. Cultivating to that extent meant one could no longer be considered a martial artist. However, for a true cultivator, to truly kill a person at that level would be extremely arduous and would require the use of extremely powerful methods, such as formations, to completely crush the person's body without leaving a single speck of dust behind. " The kitten said casually.

Long Chen was a little shocked. He reckoned that what Little Cat mentioned should be the methods of a tribulation stage Ranker.

"What do I need to do to have such an immortal body?" Long Chen asked.

The little kitten hesitated for a moment, not sure if it could tell Long Chen now, but he didn't think it was anything special, so he said: "The Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations, is a true calamity, and is also a transformation and rebirth of the body and primordial spirit. When you have experienced the baptism of the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations and been reborn nine times, you will be able to possess a truly immortal body."

"Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations?" Long Chen was speechless, it was really difficult. At the very least, he felt that there was no such strong warrior in the Three Regions Nine Realms. Cultivators with immortal bodies should exist in ancient legends.

"Don't think too much about it. Hurry up and finish your martial arts practice." If the martial way fails, then talking about the way of the heavens is nonsense. "The kitten spoke as if it was very strong.

Long Chen pondered for a bit. It was indeed as Cat had said, for many Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors, they would need a very long time to recover after their limbs were chopped off. Even if they were to recover, their vitality would be greatly damaged and they would need a very long time to recover.

"The weaker the physique is, the easier it is to recover from injuries at the level of the unparalleled golden body, since their bodies are worthless. But for example, if your half of the Ancestral Dragon's body is destroyed, and you want to use your unparalleled golden body to recover from it, hehe, then your potential will be reduced by at least half as, and you will need to waste at least two out of ten ancestral dragon blood s. " The kitten chuckled.

Long Chen understood.

However, he was satisfied. At least for now, the probability of death had been reduced by quite a bit. With his true combat power, he pondered for a moment. At least under the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, including the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, there was basically no one he could fight against.

After some time, Feng Zhiling woke up. Even though she had been delirious, she still knew what had happened.

Raising his head, a confused look appeared in his eyes as he looked at Long Chen.

She noticed that the man in front of her was like a mystery.

"You saved my life, and I saved yours. We owe each other nothing." Long Chen said.

Feng Zhilin was startled, she then understood why Long Chen wanted to save her. This person was unable to change his food, and could not speak any good words. Feng Zhiling was already used to it, so she waved her hand and said: "I'm not grateful to you either."

After a moment of silence, she asked, "What do you plan to do next?"

"I want to go to 9 star primal chaos city." Long Chen said honestly.

Feng Zhiling hesitated for a moment. She had heard that Nine Star Chaos City was a chaotic place, but her body needed time to recuperate. She had a strong desire to go there.

"I'll go too." She hesitated before speaking.

Long Chen scoffed, and said: "Do whatever you want, as long as you don't follow me. With your body's condition, once you get there, being killed by others will have nothing to do with me."

Feng Zhiling was furious. Her face was flushed, and she looked cute.

"I'm not going. I'll go back to the Emperor Star Realm, and after I enter the War God Palace and recover my strength and return to Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, I'll come find you to settle the score. Our hatred is not over yet."

Long Chen nodded, and said: "Go back, wait for me to go back, you might not be my opponent anymore."

"Let's wait and see." Feng Zhiling glared at him.

"Don't think that you will be fine once you reach Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, because it's not your own strength after all. When the Nirvana Tribulation comes, I want to see how you die. I think that it would be better if you stopped fighting and started pondering over the matter regarding cultivation. Of course, this is just a piece of advice, do you want to listen to it? Farewell! "

Long Chen didn't want to talk to her anymore, so he couldn't say anything good anyways. After he finished speaking, he turned around and left, and his body quickly disappeared amidst the boundless fragmentary domain.

After he had disappeared, Feng Zhiling's angry face suddenly turned peaceful and sad.

He raised his pure white arms and watched dumbfoundedly, tears suddenly appearing in the corners of his eyes. He actually found it hard to control himself as he cried in the midst of the vast fragmentary domain.

"Is this the feeling of being alive? I'm still alive?"

Suddenly, he remembered what Long Chen had said before he left, and his emotions were mixed. Most of the time, she had no idea what he was talking about.

After a long time, she finally understood.

"Forget it. Just as he said, relax your mind and focus on your cultivation. I might achieve something great. If I keep on harboring hatred, I will only bring about my own destruction." "It's just that", thinking of how overbearing Long Chen was, he was still very unconvinced in his heart.

I won't let you down, the foundation that I have now is far stronger than you. When you return to Nine Star Primal Chaos City, I will give you a pleasant surprise, even though I have lost to you in the Hidden Dragon Rank battle, it doesn't mean that I will lose to you again in the future.

To anyone, she no longer had any competitive spirit in her heart, but to Long Chen ...

'It seems like he was destined to fight with her, right?'

Chapter 1306 - Middle Ancients

Long Chen had gone forward a lot in the fragmentary domain, but he hadn't even seen the Nine Star Primal Chaos City, so he wasn't very clear about where Feng Zhilin had brought him to. He could only give a rough estimate.

According to this estimate, with his speed, to reach the 9 star primal chaos city, he would need at least another half a month. Or more.

9 star primal chaos city was considered to be in the center of Three Great Imperial Domains.

After his strength had reached the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, his strength and speed had also increased.

When the Hall Master Xuanming and the Lord of the Berserk Demons had attacked him previously, they had taught him a lesson. Although the Divine Remembrance Technique was troublesome, he was currently using it all the time to prevent himself from being sensed by those powerful existences.

Fortunately, they did not encounter any galactic turbulence s along the way, otherwise, it would be even more troublesome.

In truth, not many people dared to go to the 9 star primal chaos city alone. Normally, they would gather at a few cities at the edge of the Three Great Imperial Domains, such as Savage City, and then lead the

way with experienced people to the 9 star primal chaos city. That way, they would encounter fewer Star Snitch and the possibility of encountering danger would be greatly reduced.

Long Chen still liked being alone, and he had already been brought to fragmentary domain by Feng Zhilin before this, it was too late to talk about it now.

"Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal", Long Chen was not anxious at all. He had read through a lot of information and already had a slight understanding of the 9 star primal chaos city. At this moment, he was thinking about the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal in his hands. This was the treasure he had taken from the Lu Family. Previously, due to the lack of time, he did not have the time to refine it, resulting in him not being able to resist Hall Master Xuanming and the others. If he had already refined the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, things would have been different.

Before reaching the 9 star primal chaos city, Long Chen remembered that he had to figure out how to use the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, which also meant that he had successfully refined it and made it his own. Long Chen remembered that this treasure was probably called a Dao Artifact.

"The cultivation of the martial way has reached its peak, reaching the great perfection of Divine Martial Stage. What's next is the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, the tribulation of reincarnation. These two tribulation stage cultivated the Heavenly Dao. Correspondingly, the divine weapons and magic treasures are known as Dao artifacts."

Long Chen recited the information in his heart.

"Dao artifacts. Very few people nowadays can refine Dao artifacts anymore. Existing Dao artifacts are all inherited from the ancient era and have experienced countless generations of masters."

"Normally, the ones we can touch right now are all the Dao weapons of the Middle Paleogene. This kind of Dao tool already possessed the power to destroy the heavens and earth. Some Dao tools, once controlled, could allow even a child to use a technique that would allow them to reach the heavens. Back then, Lu Junyue had not even reached the qualifications to practice the Dao Arts, but was already able to unleash the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal to such a degree.

Although the power of Nirvana came from the Heavenly Dao, it had the mark of everyone. It was just like how the aura of a dragon was hidden within Long Chen's Nirvana power. It was definitely an individual and rarely seen.

As for the Lu Junyue before, she too had only used the power of the World of Light, and treated it as the power of Nirvana. This was not true refining, but rather, a vague or manipulative power.

As a Dao item, the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal was a supreme treasure. Its might was definitely not that simple.

"I heard that the real Dao Artifacts are divided into three levels. They are the Dao Artifacts from the Middle Paleogene and are the Middle Ancient Dao Artifacts. Of course, above the Middle Ancient Dao Artifact, there were legends that said that there were Dao Artifacts left from the Ancient Era, becoming palaeogeostats s. palaeogeostats s were rarely seen, and they almost did not exist anymore. But above the palaeogeostats, there are legends about the existence of archaic instrument! "

"Of course, it doesn't necessarily mean that the Dao artifacts sent from Middle Paleogene are weak. Some Middle Paleogene Dao artifacts can also be classified as palaeogeostats s, thus, the power of the Dao artifacts is the only standard. According to how time has passed, it's only a rough estimate."

Long Chen understood, the so called palaeogeostats s, only existed in rumors, and it had not been a long time since they last appeared. In the Three Regions Nine Realms, any random Middle Ranker would be extremely astonishing, and upon appearing, it would attract an endless amount of strife. Although the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal in Long Chen's hands was the lowest ranked Dao Artifact, it was enough to make many covet it.

Many experts of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm do not have Middle Ancient Dao Artifacts.

As for palaeogeostats, something of that level, or perhaps the three emperors of the three great Imperial Palace s, could possibly have it. Every single palaeogeostats was a legendary existence. As for archaic instrument s, they had never existed for millions of years.

"Dao artifacts ... depending on how strong or weak they are, there is a way to classify them." It was ranked according to the Dao patterns on it. Every item that could be called a Dao item was covered with Dao patterns. "Dao markings are Heavenly Law Inscriptions. They are the power that the Heavenly Law infused Magic Treasures and Divine Weapons, and contain the power of all sorts of people from the Heavenly Law."

Even though Long Chen had never seen the power of that Dao, he was sure that it was extremely terrifying.

Long Chen had already known about the tribulation during the three tribulations.

"The one with nine Dao patterns is an ancient Dao item." Those with ten to ninety-nine Dao patterns were palaeogeostats. Those with 100 to 999 dao patterns were archaic instrument. With one more Dao Rune, the power of the Dao Artifact would greatly increase. Legend has it that a divine weapon with over a thousand Dao patterns might still exist, but that's no longer in the realm of Dao weapons."

The Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal in Long Chen's hand could not actually be considered a Dao Artifact, because he did not even have a single Dao Inscription. This type of magic treasure could only be considered a Quasi-Dao weapon. But at the level of Divine Martial Stage, even Quasi-Dao Equipment would cause countless people to fight over it.

"If you really want a Middle Ancient Dao Artifact, then take a look at the Dao patterns on it." Long Chen indulged in his imagination.

The most important thing right now was to successfully refine the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal.

Because Long Chen had the power of Nirvana, he had asked Han Yunxing and the others for guidance on the method of refinement, although they did not know it either. However, he still knew more about it than Long Chen.

Cat said, "You are lucky. This Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal has not been refined by warriors from the real Nirvana Tribulation Realm for a long time, and there aren't many Nirvana Seals within. "Only a little bit of the world of light remains. Use your power of nirvanic rebirth to expel this power and communicate with the artifact spirit of the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, planting the mark of nirvanic rebirth onto its body. If you communicate with its soul, you will become its master."

Long Chen was also aware of what Cat had said. So he understood that as long as he had the power of rebirth, it was still easy for him to master the Nine Spirits Golden Imprint. Most importantly, Long Chen's Divine Martial Spirit was in the form of a dragon, so during his exchange with the Nine Spirits Golden Imprint, Long Chen had already given in to the spirit without spending any energy.

It had once lost to Long Chen, so it was extremely respectful towards him.

"Don't be too happy too early. A Dao item is a thing. Once it appears, everyone will fight over it. Today is yours, so who knows who might own it tomorrow?" Cat said carelessly.

Long Chen understood this logic.

9 star primal chaos city was so chaotic, people killed for treasures everywhere, there were countless strong warriors, there would definitely be countless people coveting it. Long Chen decided that he would not use the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal unless it was absolutely necessary.

After he finished the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, his strength increased once again. He estimated that even if he met with Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, he could still use the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal to withstand it slightly.

One had to know, Long Chen was only a Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

What followed was a long journey.

Finally, after half a month, Long Chen saw an extremely vast continent in the depths of the distant starry sky. Long Chen knew, this was 9 star primal chaos city.

A huge cloud layer covered the surface of primal chaos city, enveloping this huge land within a hallucination.

Amongst them, the most noticeable thing was that above the 9 star primal chaos city, there were a total of 9 pillars of light, shooting towards the endless starry sky. One could not even see where they went, there were countless runes revolving around them.

9 star primal chaos city, this was probably how it got its name.

No one knew where the astral pillar of light went to, but since ancient times, countless people had traveled along the starlight pillar, wanting to know where it led to. However, no one knew, because the people who stepped on this path either gave up midway, or never returned.

"Is the place where the nine streams of starlight descended, the place where the nine great ancient ruins are located?" Long Chen looked in that direction, his eyes filled with longing.

Amongst the 9 star primal chaos city, there were nine famous ancient ruins. This was the true treasure trove, and also the reason why everyone came to 9 star primal chaos city to battle and risk their lives. Above 9 star primal chaos city, 90% of the people here were here for the 9 ancient ruins.

Long Chen reckoned that what he needed was definitely in these nine great ancient ruins.

These nine great ruins had existed for millions of years, and were almost as old as this world. In these long years, there were countless people who had entered the nine great ruins, and also obtained countless treasures from them, resulting in countless experts. However, no matter how much they took away, the items within the nine great ruins seemed to be endless.

Of course, huge encounters were accompanied by equally terrifying dangers. In those nine great ruins, not only were there murders and robbing treasures, there were also countless terrifying creatures waiting for the adventurers. Under the attraction of the treasures, even after countless years, there were still countless people who entered the nine great ruins and became food for the mysterious creatures.

Less than half of the people who entered were able to return alive, and the number of people who were able to find good things were even fewer. However, every good thing could attract countless people!

"9 star primal chaos city, I'm here!"

Long Chen increased his pace, and in the blink of an eye, he was already beside the vast land.

Chapter 1307 - Twelfth Imperial Alliance

Standing in front of this enormous island, Long Chen recalled the information that he had gathered regarding Nine Star Primal Chaos City.

It was a good thing that he had made preparations beforehand. Otherwise, he would have been completely confused by this place.

The first point, was that 9 star primal chaos city was a strange place. In different places in the Nine Star Chaotic City, there would be different kinds of suppression on the divine intents. In the wilderness, this suppression was the lowest, but Long Chen had already reached the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, so when he spread his divine intents to the limit, he should reach a distance of one hundred kilometers, which was about the same as his Blood Escape. In the wilderness, under the natural suppression of the Nine Star Primal Chaos City, however, it was already very impressive that his divine sense could reach a distance of thirty kilometers.

And in a huge city like the Nine Great Star City that was over five hundred thousand kilometers in diameter, the suppression on one's consciousness was even greater. It was already very good for a Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage's consciousness to be able to expand for four or five kilometers. The area with the greatest suppression to divine sense was still within the nine great ruins. Basically, it was impossible to use divine sense inside.

This was a very good condition for Long Chen. After all, he had the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil and his spiritual sense was suppressed, so he could still use the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil to observe his surroundings. He had a huge advantage compared to the others.

If one's consciousness was affected, the Soul Eye Technique would also be affected slightly, but overall, the scope of Long Chen's perception still far surpassed other people's.

The general situation of 9 star primal chaos city was basically like this.

Firstly, the 9 star primal chaos city was named because within this huge space island, there were a total of nine regions, and each region had an enormous city that was over 500,000 km in diameter. Each city controlled a ruin and the nine great cities were respectively Tianshu Star City, Megrez Star City, Mizar Star City, Shadowgale Star City, Merak Star City, Yuheng Star City, and Phecda Star City, the star cities named after the Big Dipper. As for the other two cities, they were respectively Polaris City and Chaos Star City.

9 star primal chaos city, hence its name.

Every huge Star City controlled an ancient ruin.

Amongst them, the Polaris City and the Chaos Star City should be the strongest, the ancient ruins they were in charge of the most mysterious.

Above the 9 star primal chaos city, there were all kinds of people from the Three Regions Nine Realms, the demon clan from the Desolate Imperial Domain, the Asura clan from the Asura Sword Prison, the spirit clan from the Ancient Spirit Realm, the Lunar clan from the Grand Moon Demon World, and so on. Chaos.

In reality, the races in the Nine Realms were mostly related to humans. For example, the Lunar clan was basically similar to humans, only slightly different. For example, one of the Nine Realms, the 'Myriad

Mirror Sea', was a merfolk with a human body and fish tail. This kind of strange race could also be considered a part of the human race and not a part of the demon race.

After a long period of teamwork, in order to create a unified order, all the major powers of the Three Regions Nine Realms had joined forces to form an alliance in the Nine Star Chaos City. That was ...

The 12 great emperors' alliance was a gathering of all the super powers of the Three Regions Nine Realms. They were one of the top powers in the entire Nine Star Primal Chaos City!

The Twelve Imperial Alliance had their own conventions and rules, as well as a strict set of rules. Although the Three Regions Nine Realms was their enemy and there were many ways to kill them, as long as the rules and regulations of the Twelve Imperial Clans were not exceeded, it was still possible.

Underneath the Twelve Emperor Alliance, Nine Star Primal Chaos City still had countless powers that they had formed. Some were under the protection of the Twelve Emperor Alliance, and some were acting alone. The strongest among them could pose a threat to the famous and unreal Twelve Imperial Alliance.

After all, the Twelve Empire's warriors had come from the Three Regions Nine Realms. They each had their own contradictions, and could not truly join forces. The various powers had sent a portion of their experts to the 9 star primal chaos city to suppress their own forces. As long as the conflicts didn't go beyond the rules, that was fine.

Other than the 12 Empire Alliance, there was actually another incomparably large power in Nine Star Chaos City, and that power was the Devil Dragon Hall!

In the entire 9 star primal chaos city, there were two giants, and they were the Twelve Imperial Alliance and the Devil Dragon Hall!

As for the Devil Dragon Hall, it was a force that had existed for a hundred thousand years in the Nine Star Chaotic City. It was extremely mysterious and powerful, and according to Long Chen's information, there were very little information on the Devil Dragon Hall, only that the people in the Devil Dragon Hall wore black armor, and had a cruel and cold-blooded nature. In the Nine Star Chaotic City, it was basically a character that would cause people to become terrified upon hearing about it.

There must be a reason why the Devil Dragon Hall was still able to survive the competition in the Three Regions Nine Realms. From the information that Long Chen had gathered, it seemed that the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace was very strong.

Otherwise, the Nine Star Primal Chaos City would have been split between the Three Regions Nine Realms.

"It seems that my Evil Dragon Palace is much worse than this Devil Dragon Hall. This force was known as the Devil Dragon Hall. Could it be related to dragons?!

Long Chen squinted his eyes as he thought about it. First of all, he had come to find something related to Great Void Cosmic Dragon, and there was a Devil Dragon Hall here along with an unparalleled Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace.

There must be a connection.

Every star city controlled an ancient ruin. Amongst them, the Twelve Emperor Alliance had a total of six Star Cities, including the Polaris City. And Devil Dragon Hall herself controlled three star cities, including the most mysterious Chaos Star City. Legend said that the Chaos Star City was where the headquarters of the Devil Dragon Hall was located.

The ancient ruins controlled by the Chaos Star City could also be considered the most dangerous and terrifying place. Basically, no one was able to rush to, not to mention it was under the control of the Devil Dragon Hall.

The Twelve Imperial Alliance's Polaris City led by the Polaris City and the Devil Dragon Hall led by the Chaos Star City confronted each other from afar.

Below the two of them, there were countless other powers. There were many among them that were so powerful that even the Twelve Imperial Clans were unable to deal with them.

Of course, if the 12 empires joined together, then their strength would definitely far surpass the Devil Dragon Hall's. However, the powerful forces from the Three Regions Nine Realms would form their own alliance, so how could they truly become one?

It's about benefits. It's about combining them. It's about getting rid of the benefits. It's not about anything.

After sorting out the information in the 9 star primal chaos city, Long Chen stepped onto the legendary island. The entire island was surrounded by thick clouds and mist, and not far from him, there was an ancient huge stone gate, which was one of the entrances to the 9 star primal chaos city.

At this moment, there were still quite a few people heading their way.

When Long Chen arrived at the stairs outside of the stone door, a group of warriors dressed in golden armor immediately surrounded him. Just by looking at the people in the 9 star primal chaos city could tell that they were different from the people outside, because no matter how hard they tried to conceal it, their eyes still revealed a vicious look.

It was the gaze of a hungry wolf.

On the golden armor, there was a small golden character. It was an 'Emperor' character. The person who represented these guards was someone from the Twelve Imperial Alliance. Long Chen looked carefully, the Sword Qi on these people's bodies was surging, maybe they were people from the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul.

It was difficult to conceal the true Sword Fighter's sharp aura. The people of the True Martial Imperial Palace often looked like thick and heavy boulders, and the people of the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul were more like unsheathed swords.

" your identity!"

A few people with vicious gazes surrounded Long Chen.

Normally, those that entered Nine Star Primal Chaos City would go through rigorous interrogation, the 12 empires had to take control of everything. The realm that these warriors saw through was only Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, so their attitude wasn't very good.

Long Chen was already prepared, the True Martial Imperial Palace's order badge that appeared in his hand was impossible to copy, the identity of the Demonic Dragon Hall Master on it was very obvious.

"True Martial Imperial Palace, three thousand great halls, Evil Dragon Palace's Palace Master, just you?" The man who took his badge laughed, and threw it onto Long Chen's body, and said disdainfully: "True

Martial Imperial Palace is getting more and more muddled, this kind of person can be the hall master, it's really a big joke, you come with us."

Finished speaking, he led the way, and everyone surrounded Long Chen, as if they were afraid Long Chen would escape.

Following them, Long Chen curiously looked at the Nine Star Primal Chaos City. This place was still at the edge, there wasn't much to see, the scenery was pretty good, and wasn't too different from the outside. It was blue in the sky and white in the clouds, but in the air, there was always a thick smell of blood, and there was also a sense of sternness.

A few of the leaders of the Twelve Imperial Clans were talking and laughing in front, when they mentioned the hall master Long Chen, they would laugh out loud.

"True Martial Imperial Palace is only at this level, but he's still able to get the same ranking as my Sword Soul Imperial Palace. What a joke, then who's ranked? First in Desolate Imperial Palace, second place between Sword Soul Imperial Palace and Sword Soul Imperial Palace? It's pure bullshit."

"In my opinion, our Sword Soul Imperial Palace is first, and Desolate Imperial Palace is second. As for this True Martial Imperial Palace, he might not even make it into the top ten."

At this point, the crowd burst into laughter once more.

When he smiled, he did not take Long Chen as part of it.

Very quickly, they brought Long Chen to a tall and imposing building. The leading ranker said to Long Chen: "Kid, since you are from the True Martial Imperial Palace, then you are also from our Twelve Imperial Alliance. Make sure your levels are strict, then I will issue you a badge."

Long Chen was aware of the extent of this matter, and allowed them to do as they pleased. After he finished registering, the leader knocked on the table, and a few people surrounded Long Chen, forming a huge pressure. Normally, normal warriors would have their hearts broken if they were looked at by this group of solemn and murderous wolves.

Long Chen kept the medallion and golden armor from the 12 emperors and asked, "Is there anything I can help you all with?"

"What's the matter?" The leader chuckled and said, "Tell me, is everything okay? "We've served you for so long, we'll hand over 200,000 god crystals and serve here for another year before we can enter the 9 star primal chaos city."

Chapter 1308 - Tianshu Star City

Long Chen understood now, he had never heard of people who needed to pay for registration information, and also had not heard of military service. This kind of gatekeeping was a unified arrangement among the Twelve Imperial Clans, so Long Chen did not have the duty of guarding it. Right now, he could not be considered as a true member of the Twelve Imperial Alliance. He could only be considered to be from the True Martial Imperial Palace.

And these fellows in front of him, could only be considered as the lower echelons of the Twelve Emperor's Alliance.

Truly high ranking officials also wouldn't do something like guarding the door.

"Brat, what are you waiting for? Give me three more breaths of time to hesitate, and I'll kill you, take away your ring, and divide it among the brothers. By then, it'll be too late for you to cry." The leader said fiercely.

The powerful aura approached Long Chen.

These warriors were all Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s, and the one leading them was at the peak of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. With so many people, they had completely suppressed Long Chen, and they had been fighting in the 9 star primal chaos city for so many years, so how could they be afraid of a newbie like Long Chen who had just arrived?

Long Chen was too lazy to speak any more nonsense, his movements extremely fast, he reached out and pulled the leader's head over, and without saying a word, he directly pulled the leader's head off, and with one kick, kicked his head out of fragmentary domain.

The headless body collapsed.

During this period of time, everyone could only hear a miserable scream before nothing else was left.

This bloody scene simply caused everyone to be stunned.

Long Chen clapped his hands, he did not let the blood dirty his hands, he looked around and said: "Whoever else wants to fly, just come. It's just that it's going to be a bit difficult to recover. "

"Damn, I met someone who was pretending to be a pig to eat the tiger!" The few of them looked at each other, all of them revealed looks of intense hatred, with a few loud sounds, waves after waves of fierce Sword Qi rushed towards Long Chen. In each of their hands, appeared a divine weapon that contained a divine light, looking extremely sharp, and inside it a large amount of power!

Every single divine weapon was emitting a savage sword light.

"Brothers, tear him apart!"

Long Chen finally understood that this kind of fear was something that could not be subdued by this group of fugitives. He finally understood the rules of survival in the 9 star Primal Chaos City.

"Mystical Golden Sword Qi!"

One of them brandished his golden sword furiously, releasing a sharp golden Sword Qi towards Long Chen's neck. The air was sliced open, and miserable wails could be heard.

The others attacked as well.

"I won't cry until I see the coffin." Long Chen did not have any thoughts about fighting with these small fries, when the profound gold sword qi shot over, it was actually reached out with a single hand, and casually shattered. In the next moment, Long Chen disappeared from everyone's eyes. In the next moment, in the entire room, a total of eight headless bodies fell to the ground, dead.

Long Chen squinted his eyes and closed Crimson Sky Kingdom. Raising his head, he saw that their heads had flown off into the distance. Long Chen did not kill anyone. Of course, to them, this was also a huge lesson.

Even if he was a rookie, he couldn't be provoked.

However, after this battle, he realized that the people from the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul were indeed slightly stronger than warriors of the same level.

After easily taking care of this group of people, and making them extremely regretful, Long Chen left the place and continued to advance in the wilderness, the smell of blood in the air became stronger and stronger. It was unknown when he raised his head to take a look, but an incomparably large and vast city had appeared in front of him!

"This one should be a Tianshu Star City with a circumference of five hundred thousand kilometers." Long Chen squinted his eyes.

From Long Chen's perspective, it was simply endless. There was no end, the entire world was filled with countless buildings, and under the shine of the starlight, these buildings were all emitting bright light.

The Tianshu Star City was one of the Star Cities controlled by the Twelve Imperial Alliance. As for the details, Long Chen did not know if it was managed by the people from the Twelve Imperial Alliance.

Other than the Tianshu Star City, this Dubhe Region also had many small cities and an endless wilderness. Of course, the most important thing was still the ancient ruins.

"Since we are already here, let's first walk around the ruins of the Tianshu Star City and see if there is anything that I want." Long Chen had already decided.

"Cat, do you sense it?"

The kitten shook its head in doubt and replied, "Everything here has been suppressed by my perception. In my opinion, it might not be so easy for us to find this thing."

No matter what, they would definitely be able to find it within these ancient ruins. He still hadn't entered these ancient ruins yet, so maybe after entering, he would be able to sense them.

Thus, Long Chen decided to go to Tianshu Star City first.

In addition, if they wanted to enter the ancient ruins, it seemed like they had to obtain a passage permit to enter the Tianshu Star City s. Without a passage permit, the people of the Twelve Imperial Alliance would not allow Long Chen to enter the ancient ruins.

Watchful Mountain ran his horse to its death.

Although the Tianshu Star City seemed to be very close, it took Long Chen an entire three days to reach here. When he reached here, Long Chen was already deeply shocked by the size of the city walls and buildings, all of them very old, looking like they had existed for a long time. The spacing between each building was very large, the streets were very wide, there were no one managing the city gates, and since this place was still the outskirts of the city, there seemed to be less people around.

"The role of the Tianshu Star City is to supply and nurture warriors. It is also the base of many gangs. "In such a chaotic place, there is simply no need for the Twelve Imperial Alliance to manage this city."

Long Chen understood in his heart that the moment he stepped into the Tianshu Star City, he could clearly feel that the chilling aura in the air was extremely thick and the stench of blood was everywhere. Many buildings and walls were already destroyed, proving that a fierce battle had occurred here.

At first, there was no one on this incomparably wide street, but after a while, Long Chen saw someone else. However, these people were all gathered in groups of two or three, their gazes were gloomy as they watched the people passing by. Long Chen's strength was not weak, so in this short period of time, no one was able to find trouble with him.

On the other hand, he himself had truly broadened his horizons.

The Three Regions Nine Realms was truly a magical place. For example, during this period of time, Long Chen had seen a few clansmen who were at least four to five metres tall with skin that was grey like a rock. Their bodies were all muscled and knotted, and emitted a terrifying power.

ancestral witch world was one of the Nine Realms.

In addition, Long Chen also saw the beautiful merfolk in the sea of ten thousand mirrors, they were all extremely beautiful, with long fishtails beneath their bodies, they also transformed into legs, their bodies had a dense aura of water. The power must not be underestimated.

In addition, there was the spirit race of the Ancient Spirit Realm, and also the Thunder race of the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool. These were all branches of the human race. However, compared to the human race, their numbers were slightly less.

Most of them were humans and demons.

This was the first time Long Chen had seen humans and demons appear together in this place at the same time. He stayed in the True Martial Emperor Domain, and had not seen any demons for a long time.

A few short and broad-backed demon clan members were discussing together in a low voice. Long Chen knew that they were demon clan members, their main bodies should be a kind of Raging Flames Tortoise, a rank five demon god demon clan. However, there were some that could grow to rank 6 and 7.

Looking at the Goblin Tribe, Long Chen realized that he missed Mo Xiaolang a little.

"When I have time, I should go see the wolf cub. It's been a long time since we parted, in the blink of an eye."

In this period of time, although Long Chen had made many good friends, there was not a single person that could make him miss them as much as the little wolf.

Countless of shops were selling all kinds of pellets, spirit herbs, battle skills and weapons that warriors would need. As long as you could afford them, you could buy them for a price. Of course, there was the possibility that someone would kill you right after you bought all the items.

While Long Chen was walking, a few life and death battles had occurred within the boundaries of the Soul Eye Technique.

In order to obtain the entry permit, one had to find the headquarters of the Twelve Imperial Alliance in the Tianshu Star City. This Tianshu Star City was a total of five hundred thousand kilometers, and to find it in a short amount of time, was even harder than ascending to the heavens. Long Chen had to ask someone else, and if he was going to ask them, they would immediately know that he was a rookie.

"Young man, please wait." A middle-aged man's voice sounded from behind him.

Long Chen turned around. It was a middle-aged man who was called him. This man was short but his muscles were well-developed.

"I see that your body is quite strong. Are you interested in joining our Iron Stone Gang? I am the Deputy Sect Master of Iron Stone Gang, my strength is Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage! "You must be a newcomer. You might not know that in the 9 star primal chaos city, there is no power protecting you. The only result is that you die miserably!"

Long Chen shook his head and said: "I'm not interested, you should look for someone else."

The middle-aged man's eyes were bloodshot as he sneered, "You are indeed a newcomer. You don't know the rules." I bet if you don't join a gang and have me protect you, within three days, you'll be dead on the streets with your ring stolen. "

Long Chen stood there indifferently, and laughed: "Why wait for three days, if you want to teach me a lesson, then come. I, the ring have one million divine crystals, let's see if you can snatch it away."

Then he wouldn't have to be courteous. In that moment, his entire person expanded and doubled, his sturdy body became filled with energy, like a wild beast, he punched towards Long Chen. Boom!

Without saying a word, Long Chen extended his hand, and used what seemed like a very small fist to grip the opponent's incomparably large fist.

The terrifying physical strength almost caused the middle-aged man to scream in fear. After being held by Long Chen, he was actually unable to move.

Long Chen smiled slightly and used force with one hand to twist his thick arm. Then, he said, "Bring me to the Twelve Imperial Alliance's headquarters, then I'll let you go."

Chapter 1309 - Surprise of an old friend

At this point, how could the middle-aged man not know that he had kicked an iron board.

This was a very common occurrence, in this 9 star primal chaos city, every movement was no different from taking a risk. Previously, he felt that Long Chen was just a newbie, with his own strength, snatching away the things on Long Chen's body wasn't a problem. As for inviting Long Chen to join the Iron Stone Gang, it was simply a scam.

When he was weaker than, he immediately knew what to do. This time, he hurriedly knelt on the ground, his body recovering as he begged Long Chen with tears and snot streaming down his face: "Senior, please spare me, I will promise you anything you want me to do, I just want you to spare my life."

"Lead the way, Twelve Imperial Alliance." Long Chen said coldly.

"The Twelve Emperor Alliance?" Only then did the man understand. He asked doubtfully, "Sir, why are you going to the Twelve Imperial Alliance?" The branch of the Twelve Imperial Alliance is located in the center of Tianshu Star City, which is two hundred thousand kilometers away from here. "

It was indeed very far, but Long Chen was not in a rush.

His eyes turned cold, and the other did not dare to ask any further, and quickly replied, "I understand, my Lord must be going to the 'Ancient Dead Spirit Abyss', one of the nine ruins. This little one will bring you to the Twelve Imperial Clans right away."

"Cut the crap, lead the way." Long Chen said coldly.

This person's strength was Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and he looked more ferocious, so it was unlikely that anyone would dare to bully him. Until now, Long Chen had seen that the strength of the Tianshu Star City's warriors ranged from Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm to Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, so this middle-aged man could be considered to be relatively strong. Of course, while walking forward, Long Chen also felt a few auras of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. As for Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, that was very little.

Long Chen was sure that there was an expert from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm in one of the nine big star cities.

Thus, he didn't dare to be too arrogant.

With this Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warrior leading the way, the number of people causing trouble decreased quite a bit. There were those who were blind, the Middle-aged Fighter would deal with them immediately. Almost all of Tianshu Star City had people fighting and fighting. There were even some shops that were looted in a state of utter chaos.

Along the way, Long Chen had seen pretty much everyone in the Three Regions Nine Realms. Seeing that there were so many weird-looking people, he couldn't help but to widen his horizons, especially the Goblin Tribe. The total number of demons in the Desolate Imperial Domain was even more than the True Martial Emperor Domain and the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul combined.

First place in Desolate Imperial Palace!

That was true.

There were many strange beasts in the demon race's territory, and they were all unimaginably powerful.

There were no troubles along the way, so Long Chen did not continue onward quickly either. After approximately three or four days, he finally arrived at the center of Tianshu Star City, which was two hundred thousand kilometers away.

The closer they were to the center, the stronger the warriors that appeared, and on the streets, there would often be Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors passing by. Some bustling restaurants were bustling with noise, and there were even warriors with Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

Long Chen kept a low profile. After arriving here, he roughly knew where the branches of the Twelve Imperial Alliance were. Thus, he released the middle-aged man.

With just the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, they had the guts to rush to the center of Tianshu Star City, but with so many people coming and going in the center, Long Chen kept a low profile. Not many people paid attention to a small character like him.

Other than that, there weren't many battles going on around here. Most likely, it was because of the presence of the members of the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns from the Twelve Empire's Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, giving the crowd quite a bit of a shock.

The Twelve Imperial Alliance's Tianshu Branch also had an incomparably large cylindrical building. This building wasn't very tall, only a few hundred meters wide. It took up several tens of thousands of miles in radius. It was hard to imagine how much space there would be in such a huge building.

However, there were very few people from the Three Regions Nine Realms who were able to enter the management level of the Twelve Palaces.

Long Chen walked through one wide street after another, and finally saw the Dubhe Division. His goal was to obtain the entry pass, but he remembered that he seemed to need a sequence of procedures, and it was extremely troublesome. However, there was nothing he could do about it. Right now, out of the nine great ruins, the Devil Dragon Hall was in control of everything, so there was no need to say anything about it, she could not enter at all. The only thing she could go in was under the control of the Twelve Imperial Alliance.

The twelve Imperial Clans were extremely heavily guarded. There were over thirty layers of guards inside and out. They were all extremely strong A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm. Before he even got close, a squad of patrolling martial artists intercepted him. This squad of patrolling martial artists wore the golden armor of the 12 Demon Emperors. On their chests, there was the word 'Emperor'.

The level of the patrolling guards were the lowest, but they were still at least Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s. Leading the ten men led by sergeant, their strengths were at least at Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Furthermore, the higher the level of centurion, the stronger would be the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage's Earth Appearance Mantra, and the Chieftain would be the Heavenly Appearance Mantra.

But of course, if one was only a guard, they would never be able to come in contact with the core members of the twelve emperors.

This pair of guards stopped the approaching Long Chen. One of the soldiers stepped forward and asked with an ice-cold voice: "Why are we nearing the Twelve Emperor Alliance's Dubhe Branch Division?"

"Obtain the entry pass to the ancient ruins."

Long Chen replied.

He understood that under the jurisdiction of the twelve emperors, entering the ancient ruins was an extremely difficult task. Not only did it have to determine one's identity, it also had to be a rigorous test of one's strength.

The soldier looked him up and down, then said, "The rules of the Twelve Empire Alliance state that you are not yet at the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage level, and do not have the qualification to enter the ancient ruins alone. Other than joining other sects, you can't enter the ruins with someone else leading you. "Please go back."

Long Chen was startled, he had not heard of this rule.

However, the words spoken by this soldier didn't seem fake at all.

Long Chen didn't want to give up, so he said straightforwardly: "Even if your battle strength surpasses the seventh level of Divine Martial Stage, can't you?"

The soldiers of the alliance were stunned for a moment before they impatiently replied, "Stop joking around. Go back, or you can join any of the sects that have been registered with the Twelve Monarchs. Let them lead us in and see. If he went in, he would definitely die. It wasn't that powerful. The reason why the Twelve Imperial Clans have such a rule is for your own good."

Long Chen continued to ask: "No exceptions?"

The soldiers of the alliance replied, "In the 12 empires, all rules are dead. There can't be any exceptions."

Long Chen was speechless. He had just arrived, who was he supposed to join?

At this time, the sergeant in the middle of the group noticed what was happening, he walked over in a few steps, disdainfully looked at Long Chen, and asked: "What's going on?"

"This person's strength is not even at Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, but he wants to obtain a passage by himself." "Yes," the soldier replied.

sergeant laughed loudly, then looked at Long Chen as if he was looking at an idiot, and spat out one word: "Scram!"

The attitude of the soldiers before was not too bad, but this sergeant, made Long Chen a little impatient.

However, in order to obtain a pass, there was no point in fighting this fellow now. Long Chen had long ago not been impulsive, he was currently pondering to himself. He had just found a gang that had registered and threatened them to bring him to obtain a pass.

At this time, on the main street outside, there was a sea of people and a great clamor came from there. Countless martial artists flew into the air and rushed in one direction.

"What's going on!" sergeant roared in anger.

"!" A soldier of the alliance rushed out from the crowd and said nervously, "sergeant, someone discovered the remnants of the Grand Moon Demon World's Lee family. Rumor has it that he possesses the entire Lee family's property, and that the World King family has appeared before. Most of the people are now rushing towards that direction! "

That sergeant revealed an excited expression and said with a gaze filled with hatred: "Let's go, Squad 38, follow me to maintain order!"

In fact, everyone knew that he wanted a share of the spoils.

This news was even more important to Long Chen.

"The Li Family's remnant, Xun Ji, has already allowed her brother Li Tianji to inherit the Li Family's treasure. His brother left the Grand Moon Demon World, but who would've thought he would come to this Nine Star Chaos City!"

That was Li Xuanji's little brother, and could be said to be her only hope. At this time, he had already been discovered by so many people, and was definitely trapped in a bitter battle.

This sudden burst of speed stunned all of the soldiers of the Alliance.

"It seems like sergeant Wu has ran ahead."

sergeant was furious and shouted, "Nonsense, do I have no eyes?"

"His speed is so fast."

"Nonsense!" sergeant felt a chill in his heart. He realised that this youth before him was very likely the type of expert who was used to pretending to be a pig to be a tiger to kill people. Luckily, he didn't go overboard just now.

"Whatever, there was once a World King in the Li Family, so the items left behind must be very rich. Who knows, there might be an ancient Dao Artifact, immortal spirit, or a super great treasure like the innate Tao technique. We can't let anyone else beat us!"

With the excuse of maintaining order, sergeant led a group of soldiers and rushed to the front.

For a moment, a large area of people were in an uproar. People die for money, birds die for food, this phrase was vividly displayed in the Nine Star Chaotic City. Along the way, Long Chen rushed over, and all the people he saw flushed red to the point that they didn't even see Li Tianji, as a few groups of people had already started fighting amongst themselves.

"Since Li Tianji is here, Xuanji said that she would come looking for him. It's possible that she's also come to Nine Star Chaos City ..." As he suddenly thought about that quiet and wonderful woman, Long Chen's heart suddenly became somewhat excited.

It had also been a long time since he last saw her, so he didn't know if her eyes had recovered yet.

Long Chen had also promised to solve the problem with her eyes.

However, the most important thing was to save Li Tianji. In this Nine Star Chaos City, everyone was practically a tiger or wolf, if something were to happen to Li Tianji, it would be hard for Long Chen to explain himself to her.

Thinking about that, Long Chen rushed forward, towards the most chaotic place!

Chapter 1310 - Peerless Godslayer

The Tianshu Star City was very big and a lot of time had passed since the news had reached here.

Based on speed, Long Chen had already reached the level of Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Gold lightning flashed on his body, and he disappeared in a flash of a thousand miles.

Many warriors who were rushing towards Li Tianji raised their heads, many of them unable to see Long Chen's figure clearly, only knowing that someone was flying overhead.

"Another expert went over. This earth-shattering battle is going to be interesting. Those Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage experts, if they weren't mostly in the ruins, would have come to try their luck right?"

The closer they were to that place, the more people swarmed towards it. Long Chen had witnessed it firsthand, these people simply did not care about their lives for wealth, all of them had their eyes turned red, and before he even saw Li Tianji, there were already many people fighting because of the conflict.

Killing for treasures, that was simply the main theme of this 9 star primal chaos city.

Using the Soul Eye Technique to scan the area, they finally saw over a thousand people gathered in front of them. Basically, all of the people present were warriors of Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm or above, and all of them had vicious auras emanating from their bodies.

There were still some differences between the appearances of many people and that of real humans.

In the midst of the heads jumping, Long Chen quickly found the purple-haired youth in the center who was surrounded and attacked by a few warriors.

The first time he saw him, Long Chen knew that he was the youth with purple eyes that he had met in the Moon Demon Cave, Li Tianji's younger brother.

At that time, Long Chen was still not his opponent, but who would have thought that this time, they would meet in such a situation.

Other than the few warriors who were attacking Li Tianji, countless warriors rushed in, basically sealing all of the space that could escape to.

This time, he really couldn't escape.

Everyone was not willing to fall behind, and more and more people joined the battle. Most of them wished that they could tear Li Tianji apart immediately, and if they could not kill Li Tianji, they would have to fight with him.

Amongst the encirclement of a thousand people, Li Tianji simply could not hold on for much longer. The time he was discovered should be very short, if not, any random Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage Ranker would be able to steal his things.

Li Xuanji had once passed on everything that the Li Clan had inherited to him, this news had somehow spread out.

At this time, there were two Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s encircling Li Tianji. However, because they were competing with each other, neither of them could allow the other to succeed first, thus before the two of them could attack Li Tianji, Li Tianji was able to live until now.

Those people did not even consider his name, the only thing they were paying attention to was the ring in his hand, causing Li Tianji's body to be drenched in blood. If not for the Gold Body, he would have been dismembered by now.

"Give me the ring!" One of the peak Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s luckily rushed past the heavy crowd and arrived before Li Tianji, whose hair was in a mess and had a sinister look on his face. With a sou sound, the longsword in his hand pierced into Li Tianji's chest!

"Die!" The heavy sword hacked at Li Tianji, wanting to tear him to shreds.

Li Tianji was in pain, he roared, and his eyes turned red. The ring was the most important thing to him, it was related to his Li Family's hope, if it was gone, he would have no face to live, no face to see his ancestors.

Most importantly, this was the task that his elder sister had given him!

Li Tianji thought that he had hidden himself very well, but he never thought that he would actually be betrayed by his best friend. The news had spread out, leading to the tragedy of today. His heart was filled with incomparable regret, but what could he do?

The Li family was destined to perish!

"No!" I can't die! No one is allowed to take away the things that my Li family's ancestors left behind! "I can't be a sinner for all eternity!"

Ever since their clan had been destroyed, Li Tianji had grown a lot.

At the moment, he extended his hand and grabbed onto the sword that was stabbed into his chest, preventing his opponent from pulling it out, but in the next moment, Li Tianji's fist smashed onto the head of the swordsman, who was originally extremely excited, but at this moment, his head was split open, and he died on the spot!

The blood splattered all over the body of the person beside her.

This was because against this martial artist, the title of that martial artist would wrap around him like maggots attached to bones. He would grin maliciously and use all sorts of insidious moves.

"Chen Gong, hurry up and get what you want. We will split the spoils equally. The benefits are too great, none of us can eat anything!" Out of the two Heaven and Earth warriors that were restraining each other in front of Li Tianji, one of them said to the other.

"Alright!" The two of them understood that if they were to wait any longer, they would have nothing to do when the true experts arrived.

The world power of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage was released, and instantly, everyone in the surroundings were shaken away. One of the two grabbed Li Tianji's head, and the other violently punched towards Li Tianji's head! Puchi!

BOOM!

The fist landed in the air, producing explosive sounds!

Li Tianji was bound by the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors and could not move at all. He had used up all his strength, but he could only blankly stare as he saw the claypot sized fist in front of him quickly approaching him. At that moment, the shadow of death firmly enveloped him.

"Am I going to die?" At that moment, Li Tianji's entire body was trembling, the danger of death caused him to lose all his power. The hairs on his body stood on end.

The Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage who had unleashed this last punch was one of the Nine Realms, a warrior of the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool. Numbers are known as ThunderClan. They were very similar to humans, but they were born with the power of thunder and possessed all kinds of magical techniques. At this moment, a punch was thrown out, and the blue lightning formed an electric net around his fist.

If he was hit, Li Tianji's body would instantly turn into charcoal!

In that last moment, Li Tianji suddenly felt that time was so slow.

Hiss, hiss, hiss, hiss!

Just as Li Tianji was about to close his eyes, a frightening killing intent suddenly filled the air. He suddenly saw several rays of red light flash before his eyes, followed by the miserable cries of the Lightning Clan expert.

The screams came to an abrupt end.

The elites of the Thunder Clan of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage turned into pieces of corpses and fell to the ground in front of the shocked eyes of countless people.

The red light was a beam of sword light.

Pch!

Li Tianji trembled as he struggled to lift his head to look. The other warrior who was holding onto him had his head pierced by a red sword, his eyes opened wide.

He might even die without seeing who killed him.

Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage's corpse was flung out by Long Chen and instantly, many warriors were like flies. They immediately rushed towards the corpse, and after a round of robbing, a few more people died.

Even more people were looking at Long Chen with shocked eyes.

Killing two warriors who had just entered the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage in an instant, that could only be done by warriors who were at the peak of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, right?

Compared to the thousands of people who were already there, Li Tianji who had escaped from death, he felt that the person was already behind him. The terrifying aura behind him made him break out in cold sweat, and sent chills down his spine.

Suddenly, he turned his head. A man holding a blood-red sword was looking at him with a smile.

'This person is so familiar! '

In that moment, Li Tianji's mind seemed to have gone into a daze. He tried his best to recall, and only then did he finally remember the scene in the Moon Demon Cave. That person should be the same person as the God of Slaughter, but why ...

Why was he so powerful?

Is this the same person?

Could it be an illusion?

The scene strangely came to an end.

Long Chen kept his sword and spoke loudly: "Do you mind if I save you?"

Li Tianji felt his mouth going dry, he looked at Long Chen blankly, and subconsciously nodded.

"Come in." Long Chen indicated that the energy that the Great Void Realm had absorbed would be used on Li Tianji's body. He needed the other party's consent before he could bring him into the Great Void Realm.



"There are many Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage in the Tianshu Star City, as well as the experts of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm. Without the Uncle Han and Uncle Nan Gong present, we cannot stay here for long. If those experts value the things of the Li Clan, it would be troublesome."

Long Chen squinted his eyes as he prepared to cut a path of blood.

The long sword in his hand gradually turned into a domineering halberd. Long Chen did not say a word, but the aura of slaughter on his body made the blood in his body boil. To these desperate people, killing was the only way to truly intimidate them.

Without saying a word, when dozens of people used all sorts of battle skills to pounce at him, Long Chen immediately used the Nine Dragon Scripture. Five divine dragons soared into the sky, and blood and flesh immediately flew everywhere.