

War God 1331

Chapter 1331 - Brothers

Long Chen already had no time to think about why the Purple-eyed blood fox was looking for him, all of his focus was on the little wolf in front. By the time he discovered the killing intent, it was already very late.

However, he did not care because the strength of this Purple-eyed blood fox was not comparable to the blood moon. It was also a Nine-ranked Demon God, but it should be on the same level as an early stage Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Long Chen was now a Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

It had reached its peak.

This Purple-eyed blood fox's chase made Long Chen think back to the last time he met Ling Xi. Chu Tiange had been his huge obstacle. At that time, Long Chen had no choice but to use his blood sacrifice in order to meet her.

If not for Ling Xi, she would have suffered great losses that time.

This time, at the last moment of reuniting with the little wolf, there were also people here to cause trouble. This Purple-eyed blood fox was many times stronger than Chu Tiange, but Long Chen was no longer the him of the past.

The Purple-eyed blood fox came prepared and its speed was extremely fast. The moment Long Chen got close to him, the Purple-eyed blood fox that was good at assassinations and illusions created a blood colored space and blocked Long Chen.

Long Chen stopped in his tracks and suddenly turned his head around. A teenager with blood-red purple eyes licked his lips, looked at him with an incomparably bloody gaze, and said with a smile: "Your speed is not bad, you actually have the blood of my Purple-eyed blood fox on you.

My people, right? "

He ignored Long Chen's expression and said to himself: "Our Purple-eyed blood fox race is a noble race within the demon race. However, there were very few people, and every single Purple-eyed blood fox was very rare ...

"Rare and Rare, you little fellow, you actually killed a Purple-eyed blood fox. Truly ..."

As he spoke up to this point, his pair of purple eyes exploded with an intense killing intent.

"Damn it, damn it!"

In the Great Void Realm, Li Xuanji was worried and asked: "Do you need my help?"

"No need. This time, I'll do it myself."

Long Chen took a deep breath. Today, he had seen a lot of things that had a huge impact on his world. With Mo Xiaolang's strength having grown to this extent, Long Chen also felt pressured. He pondered for a bit. At the very least, he had to get to the seventh Divine Martial Stage ...

He was only a match for the wolf cub if he was at the peak of his strength.

As a big brother, he was actually not as good as the wolf cub. This was indeed a bit embarrassing.

Of course, because of his innate talent, the moment Little Wolf went to the Desolate Imperial Domain, he would have been personally groomed by a powerful being. In addition to his heaven defying talent in devouring flames, it was not strange for him to be at his current level. In the past ...

When Long Chen was in Grand Moon Demon World, he personally saw the 'Giant Beast Tun Yue' appear and take away the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire for the little wolf.

Even Li Xuanji's strength was close to that of the Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

He couldn't be negligent either!

The Purple-eyed blood fox crashed right into Long Chen's spear point. In that moment, before the Purple-eyed blood fox could attack, Long Chen roared out, his entire body was covered in blood red scales, and suddenly rushed forward!

"That crazy?" The Purple-eyed blood fox laughed.

In the next moment, he couldn't laugh anymore.

"Nine Dragons Scripture!" Without saying a word, Long Chen immediately used the incomparable berserk Nine Dragon Scripture in the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate! The Purple-eyed blood fox was shocked and tried to resist but it was still knocked straight to the blood colored wall by Long Chen.

Instantly, cracks began to appear on the surface.

"I didn't expect you to have such strength. Damn it!"

The Purple-eyed blood fox felt pain, and realized that Long Chen was strong. Its body swelled up, and the blood red Spirit Demon Qi filled the air, transforming into a beast shape. This terrifying form, extremely tough body, started to attack Long Chen crazily!

Less speaking, he was also a genius of the Purple-eyed blood fox s, but he was actually suppressed by Long Chen like this.

Long Chen was too lazy to bicker with him. The Nine Dragon Scripture had already defeated him, so without a second word, Long Chen released his Euphorbid Finger!

Following the increase in the number of times he had used it, the Euphorbid Finger grew more and more proficient. At this time, using it in such a narrow space, the image of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon that had spread for tens of thousands of miles, suddenly made the Purple-eyed blood fox feel as if it came from its own soul ...

The terror deep in his soul.

Weng! *

The Euphorbid Finger pierced his forehead.

Pch!

Piercing through!

The light in the Purple-eyed blood fox's eyes slowly faded as it softly laid on the ground. The Euphorbid Finger's aftermath shattered the blood colored space that the Purple-eyed blood fox had created like glass.

Long Chen quickly killed the other party. In order to prevent himself from being discovered, he immediately placed the other party's corpse inside the Great Void Realm. At the moment, the blood colored fragments were falling down one by one.

He was just about to give chase.

Suddenly, his soul shook.

Raising their heads to look, they saw that in front of them, where countless blood-colored fragments had fallen, in the middle of the street, two human figures were staring in Long Chen's direction with unparalleled shock. They were watching as Long Chen shattered the blood-colored space and then, he stored the Purple-eyed blood fox's corpse in too much of a place.

virtual state

Long Chen realized that he was choked with emotions, and did not know what to say.

The two people who stood over ten meters away and looked at him in a daze were Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan from before.

Of course, they had felt the battle that had suddenly occurred behind them. Originally, they had not wanted to turn around. However, how could they possibly forget that sort of familiar sensation?

Long Chen had long seen Mo Xiaolang, but it was only now that Mo Xiaolang saw his big brother.

He had thought about what it would be like to meet face to face countless times, but he absolutely did not expect it to be like this. This came too suddenly.

The eyes of the young man were bloodshot and filled with mist.

The cute girl at the side had her round eyes opened so wide that they were almost popping up. When she saw Long Chen clearly, her tears couldn't help but flow down.

To Long Chen, although these two were not blood related, they were still like brother and sister. Seeing the excitement in their eyes, Long Chen suddenly felt extremely satisfied at this moment.

There was nothing in life more blissful than meeting each other. As a big brother, of course Long Chen couldn't be like them.

Waving his hand, Long Chen said: "Don't just stand there. Come over."

It was only when they heard the familiar voice that they realized this was not an illusion.

"Big brother Long Chen!" Su Yan screamed and threw herself into Long Chen's embrace in the blink of an eye.

When she arrived at the Desolate Imperial Domain alone, she was still very young. If not for Mo Xiaolang, who would she have told others about the grievances she had suffered? In her heart, the relationship between Mo Xiaolang and herself would have been later on ...

Since it was established, then Long Chen would be the type of person that he could rely on and act coquettishly from the very beginning.

Of course, in this case, women are always more vulnerable than men.

Long Chen hugged her and comforted her, but he was still looking at Mo Xiaolang.

At this moment, Mo Xiaolang wiped the tears off his eyes, took a deep breath and welcomed Long Chen with a smile.

"Big brother!" The heavy and powerful voice, just two words, already contained everything.

Long Chen nodded. He did not need to communicate much with Little Wolf, so he helped Su Yan up, and when he saw that her face was covered in tears, he smiled and said, "We should meet again, it's something to be happy about. Why are you crying like a kitten, it's not like I'm going to die.

"Alright."

"I'm just happy, just excited!" Su Yan cried as she used her small white hands to wipe her tears.

"wolf cub, you come over too." Suddenly feeling that he had taken Mo Xiaolang's position, Su Yan said somewhat embarrassedly.

"Let's find another place to talk." Long Chen knocked on Su Yan's head and waved her hand. In a short amount of time, they moved to a lakeside.

Under the willow tree, Long Chen stood in the middle and looked at his younger brother and sister, sighing emotionally, "I had originally planned to look for you guys in a while, but who would have thought that we would meet each other in the 9 star primal chaos city. This was fate. life

We've met. "

"Yeah. This time, wolf cub just so happens to be the one who wants to look for the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire. I didn't expect to meet you here. " It was already past the time for him to cry, so Su Yan was incomparably excited ...

he said.

It had been a long time since they last saw each other, and no one knew what had happened to each other. There were too many things to say, but Long Chen was not in a hurry, he had plenty of time.

"Big Brother, that Lin Yishen, you were the one who killed him, right? I already sensed your presence at that time, but I thought it was just an illusion. " Mo Xiaolang suddenly mentioned this.

Long Chen nodded.

The two of them smiled in tacit understanding. One had killed their brother, and the other had killed their younger brother. If this wasn't fate, then what was?

"Big brother Long Chen, wolf cub, just watch the two of you speak. After not seeing each other for so long, you must have a lot to say, because you are good brothers." Su Yan was very obedient

He said.

It had been a long time since they last saw each other. At first, they were a little unfamiliar, but they quickly recovered. Long Chen stood together with the little wolf and began to recount their experiences over the past few years.

The experiences of the two were undoubtedly very interesting. With their current strength, even though Long Chen was a little weaker, it was still around the same.

When Long Chen killed the Purple-eyed blood fox, he displayed the power of the Heavenly Dao. In fact, he even used the power of Nirvana, using the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage to kill the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage was not even comparable to him.

He knew that he could reach his current level. Just what exactly did he absorb? Because of this prince's status, he possessed the highest cultivation resources in the entire Desolate Imperial Domain. Countless experts went to find strange flames for him.

It devoured. The most terrifying time, was when even he himself felt that he was so lucky. Yet Long Chen, who had purely struggled himself, had actually reached the level he was at today.

In his heart, Mo Xiaolang still held a deep reverence toward Long Chen.

The two of them traveled on completely different paths in the two great Imperial Domain s. Once Mo Xiaolang went there, he became someone with the highest status and limitless resources, yet Long Chen fought from the bottom level.

Not much. What did this mean?

The problem that Mo Xiaolang was most concerned about was naturally the thing between Long Chen and himself.

After hearing what he said, Mo Xiaolang's eyes flashed with fire of battle, and he said, "Big Brother, it's almost time. When the time comes, I'll accompany you in killing the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul. Whoever dares to stop me, I will not be lenient! "

"Alright." Long Chen smiled and nodded.

This was something that Mo Xiaolang had agreed to a long time ago.

Chapter 1332 - Prehistoric Nine-Colored Snake

Long Chen gradually told them what happened to him along the way, and Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan listened obediently. He probably talked about this long experience for a long time.

"It's really touching. When you guys go to Sword Soul Imperial Palace, I'll go with you!" Su Yan said while wiping away his tears.

Although it had been a long time since they last saw each other, their feelings did not change at all. The few demon clan members who had brought them to Imperial Domain back then had long been stepped on by them.

"Right, how did you two end up together?" Long Chen asked.

After explaining what happened to him, he should also know that Mo Xiaolang and the others had met with mishap.

From their words, Long Chen understood that after they had entered the Imperial Domain, they had immediately separated. The little wolf was sent to one of the wolf clans, and Su Yan went to the Darknorth clan as the holy maiden of the Darknorth clan.

Mo Xiaolang's experience went very smoothly, because of his terrifying talent, he was quickly sent to one of the Wolf Tribe's ancestors, 'Tun Yue', by the seniors. Under his care, Mo Xiaolang's strength quickly broke through to the level of a Demon God.

At that time, Tun Yue said that she would bring him to see an elder.

In the end, when Mo Xiaolang saw the Great Emperor of Desolation, he was bestowed the title of Prince.

"In fact, I also didn't see what the Great Emperor of Desolation was. On that day, I stayed in a gray world, and then someone talked to me. In a daze, I said a few words to him, and then inexplicably became the prince." Mo Xiaolang said somewhat helplessly.

Of the three great emperors, one was more mysterious than the other. The Great Emperor of the Sword Soul had been missing for an unknown amount of time, and the True Martial Emperor had also appeared once in a while.

"After becoming the crown prince, I have gained a supreme status in the Desolate Imperial Domain. Even some of the ancestors of the demon clans didn't dare to touch me. In terms of position, I am the undisputed number one amongst the younger generation. So, Big Brother, if there's anything in the future, I'll definitely be able to help! " Mo Xiaolang said firmly.

Now that Mo Xiaolang was a little stronger, he naturally had a lot of ways to help Long Chen. For example, entering the Eternal Hell.

However, how could Su Yan be together with Little Wolf? From the looks of it, their relationship was not ordinary.

Back then, Su Yan had a good impression of Long Chen and was very reliant on him. However, Long Chen did not treat it as it, since she was still young, after all, he worshiped heroes and when love started, he did not even know what love was.

When she found out that Long Chen already had someone she liked more, she stealthily restrained her emotions and treated Long Chen as her real older brother.

And the relationship he had with Mo Xiaolang, was purely established later.

"I, I came to the Beiming Clan. They bullied me, so I cried every day. No one was my friend, and I could only stay in the dark lake every day. Several times I thought I was going to die, but then I thought my brothers might save me, so I held on. But during that period of time, Yan Er was really wronged. " At the mention of this, her tears started to fall.

"What's going on?" Long Chen looked at Mo Xiaolang with a serious expression.

Mo Xiaolang said: "I didn't know at the start, but later on I heard that the sacred women of the Snake Tribe used a strange method to add the Snake Tribe's bloodline into the human body, and then became half human and half snake. It was because we didn't investigate the situation clearly, that harmed Yan Er.

"wolf cub, don't say that, I'm fine now!" Su Yan hurriedly said.

"Half human, half snake?" No wonder Long Chen could actually feel the aura of a demon from Su Yan's body.

Mo Xiaolang chided himself, and said: "The Snake Clan's method of creating a Holy Maiden has been passed down for hundreds of thousands of years. The Darknorth Snakes were just one of them. This was an extremely profound secret magic, and only the snake tribe could be used for it. Therefore, the human race had to have special physiques in order to receive it. Yan Er is suitable for this kind of physique, so even though she is a human being, she cultivates in the realm of demons. Although she is now a sixth stage Spirit Demon God, her future potential is limitless. "

Looking at the little girl in front of him, he thought about how she must have suffered a lot over the years, yet Long Chen was busy with his own matters. In the end, the one who should apologize was him, Long Chen.

"You all don't have to blame yourselves. Although it was very hard and painful at that time, it's fine now. My aptitude was originally very poor, but now it has reached its peak. To me, this is a transformation. " Su Yan said in a sensible manner.

"What happened next?" Long Chen continued to ask.

"I only found out about the Naga Tribe after I became the prince. At that time, I was very angry, so I rushed over to the Beiming Clan and killed a few of their higher ups. At that time, Yan Er was very afraid of the cold. Later on, when I pleaded with 'Tun Yue', he passed this matter on to the Great Emperor of Desolation, and in the future, after Yan Er's bloodline of the Beiming Clan was removed, Tun Yue personally passed on to Yan Er the bloodline of the most fearsome race, which had long since become extinct. Now that Yan Er is also a top genius, after a few years, becoming a Nine-ranked Goblin God won't be a problem. After all, we demi-humans are not like humans, we don't need to cultivate our martial arts. "

After hearing this, Long Chen felt a lot more at ease.

No matter what happened in the past, Su Yan's situation now looked very good.

"Yeah, I'm very, very strong now." It could be said that in the entire Snake Dowager, there was not a single person as talented as Yan Er. The bloodline that I have inherited is the bloodline of the 'Primordial Nine-coloured Snake'. This is a variant of the Primordial Era, to the highest level, even reaching the highest level in the Desolate Imperial Domain wouldn't be a problem. " Su Yan clenched her little fists and said proudly.

Long Chen knew that all of this was thanks to the Little Wolf. No wonder their relationship was so good now, and even developed to such an extent.

"Not only is the Primordial Nine-coloured Snake, the wolf cub treats me very well. Back then, Great Emperor of Desolation brought him 100 types of immortal spirits and gave them to him to consume. wolf cub also gave me a lot of them secretly. Su Yan held Mo Xiaolang's hand and said while grinning.

Long Chen was stunned.

hundreds of kinds of immortal elixirs

Long Chen had never seen a Celestial grade item before, and right now, the 12 Alliance Teams were going to compete for a Celestial grade item. Who knew that Mo Xiaolang had already consumed more than 100 immortal spirits?

Speaking of this matter, Mo Xiaolang blushed a little, and said: "Big Brother, this is also the reason why I feel that I am inferior to you. The reason why I have my current physique is all because of the hundred different types of immortal spirits.

As expected, on the path of cultivation, without sufficient resources, one's starting point would be lower than others. Long Chen had two great backers in the True Martial Imperial Palace, Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie, but how could they compare to Mo Xiaolang?

So it turned out that this Mo Xiaolang was the real tycoon.

Long Chen was extremely envious in his heart.

As they continued to chat, they gained some understanding of each other's experiences. After so many things had happened, the three sighed in admiration.

Then, they finally talked about the secret of coming to the Nine Star Primal Chaos City. Mo Xiaolang had already told them that he came for the Nine Hell Devil Ancestor Flame that existed in the Eternal Hell.

As for Long Chen, he told them his reason why. He trusted Mo Xiaolang extremely, and there was nothing for him to hide. What he wanted to find were the things left behind by the Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

"Oh right, fat cat" Mo Xiaolang's eyes lit up.

Hearing his voice, the little kitten shuddered and hid in the Great Void Realm, not daring to come out.

Long Chen had already brought Li Xuanji and Li Tianji out, so he had already mentioned them before. Now, after introducing them again, Mo Xiaolang naturally knew about Yang Lingqing's situation, and towards this woman, he also had a lot of respect and admiration. Of course, in his heart, there was only one and only sister-in-law, and that was Ling Xi.

Inwardly, he could not help but feel slightly estranged from Li Xuanji.

Originally, he couldn't do anything to Mo Xiaolang, but now that Mo Xiaolang had become stronger, he was even more afraid. He immediately forced a smile and said: "Haha, Master Wolf, you're finally back, Little Cat really misses you."

"Is that so?" Mo Xiaolang asked.

The little kitten was frightened and fled back to the Great Void Realm.

Everyone could not help but laugh.

The five of them chatted for a while longer, getting more familiar with each other. Only then did Long Chen get to business.

"Since we are reunited, let's talk about the following matters. We have to go to the Eternal Hell. Aside from the twelve teams from the twelve empires, we also have eight more teams to go to. Since Little Wolf doesn't need to join the Desolate Imperial Palace's team, we can just get together into a team to go to the Eternal Hell! Previously, we went to the Twelve Imperial Alliance and were rejected, but this time ... "

Mo Xiaolang said: "Big Brother, this is on me."

Su Yan loved a crowded place with a lot of people. There were a total of five people now and they still had to go to the Eternal Hell, this ancient ruin.

As for Li Xuanji and the Yue Clan, they had already said that they would follow Long Chen since long ago. Now that they had Mo Xiaolang, the strongest helper in the team, they were very happy. Especially Li Tianji, her performance just now was even more awesome than Long Chen's. She couldn't help but admire this young man from the bottom of his heart.

"If everyone has no objections, then let's head to the Twelve Imperial Alliance. This time around, I want to see whether those three old women will still dare to chase us out." Long Chen said with a smile.

With Mo Xiaolang's status, not a single person in the Twelve Imperial Alliance dared to touch him, let alone those old women.

Chapter 1333 - The Great Ape King of Purple Gold

While they were talking, the square wave from Polaris City gradually passed by.

In the 9 star primal chaos city, conflicts between the same level frequently occurred.

After this matter was over, everyone would no longer keep their interest and attention on this matter. What needed to be done would still be done.

Many people wanted to know Long Chen's identity. Unfortunately, there were very few people who knew him in the Nine Star Chaotic City, so they couldn't get much information about him.

At this time, the Polaris City had already regained its peace. Assassinations of all sizes, battles, killings and looting continued to take place in the darkness.

In a short moment, Long Chen and the rest once again arrived at the Polaris City, the branch organizations of the Twelve Imperial Alliance. It was also very lively here. Just like last time, there were many people who wanted to register as one of the eight teams.

The new and gradually approaching Demonic Dragon Hall Team naturally attracted the attention of many people.

In Mo Xiaolang's previous stunning battle, he had killed three strong practitioners with Perfection of the Martial Dao. Many people had already treated him as the most talented youth of the Polaris City, and could be said to be the person closest to the Nirvana Tribulation Realm level.

Many people recognized Mo Xiaolang, and upon seeing him, most people immediately got out of the way, not knowing what this genius of the Desolate Imperial Palace was doing here. The news of him appearing here was quickly spread.

The five of them headed straight for the seats that the three old women were seated at. The three old women all had Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, so with their statuses, they had indeed heard about the things that had happened at the Inverse Divine Sect, and knew that Mo Xiaolang was a person that they could not afford to offend.

At that time, many genius warriors from the 12 empires arrived, and no one dared to do anything to Mo Xiaolang. What did this mean?

Along the way, the others made way, and the five of them quickly stood in front of the old woman.

These three old women undoubtedly knew who Long Chen and Li Xuanji were. Seeing that they were actually together with Mo Xiaolang, and recalling what had happened to the two of them, their complexions immediately paled, and they trembled as they asked: "Why have the few of you come to the Twelve Imperial Alliance?"

Now that Mo Xiaolang's fame was high, Long Chen indicated for them to come, he nodded his head, walked up, and said: "The five of us are Demonic Dragon Hall Team, and we are registering to participate in the selection of the eight squads. What do you think? "

"Sure, of course!" The three old women immediately said. Under Mo Xiaolang's cold gaze, their legs trembled.

How awe-inspiring they had been before.

Mo Xiaolang continued to ask: "So, the few of us, do we still need to participate in the assessment?"

"No, absolutely not. With your strength, becoming one of the eight teams is no problem at all." The old woman said with fear in her eyes.

She knew that this seemingly good-natured youth had defeated three experts with Perfection of the Martial Dao together. I even heard that he holds a supreme status in the Desolate Imperial Palace, how could I possibly offend such a person?

After filling out the information, Mo Xiaolang was satisfied. Around a month later, there would be a total of twenty or so teams that could pass the examination, and a selection would be conducted. However, with Mo Xiaolang there, the selection would not be a problem at all.

Next, he had to wait to enter the Eternal Hell to look for the items left behind by the Nether Demon Ancestral Flame and the Great Void Cosmic Dragon!

Mo Xiaolang listened to Long Chen talking about what happened last time at the Twelve Empire Alliance. After everything was settled, he casually made a move and the three old women flew out, falling onto their backs.

Everyone burst out in laughter. These three fellows should also be punished like this.

Just as they were about to leave, suddenly, the pressure around them increased greatly. A few figures walked in from the entrance of the extremely spacious Twelve Imperial Alliance, and directly headed in Mo Xiaolang's direction.

Seeing that it was them, Mo Xiaolang's face darkened, and he became similarly unhappy.

Following their gazes, Long Chen sized up the four of them. Or rather, they were not humans, but demons. These four people had once appeared before him. They had arrived when the matter of the Inverse Divine Arts occurred, and one of them had even talked to Mo Xiaolang before.

At that time, Long Chen did not pay them any attention, but now that he carefully sized up these four people, he realized that these four demon clan members should be the top geniuses of the Desolate Imperial Palace's forces.

The leading man was tall and sturdy, his muscles knotted as if they had been poured with iron. His skin was a little purple, and from the looks of his face, he looked quite similar to apes and monkeys. He should be an ape like demon beast.

The one beside him had a physique similar to his. He was black, had wrinkled skin, and was extremely ugly. Even if he didn't put on any expression, he still had a ferocious expression on his face.

One of the other two was a beautiful girl. Her long hair was like a waterfall, and it was snow-white, like a snow fairy. The other person was a skinny man. He was extremely short, and his entire body was scarlet. His eyes were vicious.

The four of them were from different races that belonged to the Monster race.

"They are from the Desolate Imperial Palace, the ones who can't stand them the most. They are jealous of the wolf cub all day. However, their strength is indeed very strong. Even in Desolate Imperial Palace, they are ranked in the top ten. Especially the 'Violet-Gold Ape King' that's leading them, who is ranked in the top five. " When Mo Xiaolang was facing them, Su Yan quietly introduced them to Long Chen and the other two.

The Violet-Gold Ape King was a member of the demon race, the natural born king of the Violet-Gold Devil Apes. The Violet-Gold Devil Ape was a large group. As long as one was an adult, they would be able to reach the eighth level of the Demon God Realm. The Violet-Gold Ape King was born to be a leader of the Violet-Gold Devil Ape.

"The other three, the ugly burly man, is also one of the most powerful races and is known as the 'Evil Ghost Flood Dragon Clan'. They were a ferocious and fearsome race. Its fighting strength was similar to that of the Violet-Gold Demon Ape. The other two bugs from the demon race, the snow-white girl was from the 'jellyfish' race, a very terrifying scorpion. The other youngster is of the 'Crimson Sky Fire Ant' race, and his strength is equally terrifying. "

"Among the young experts of the Desolate Imperial Palace, there are two people whose Perfection of the Martial Dao is equivalent to that of the Polaris City, one of whom is the Violet-Gold Ape King. As for the Evil Ghost Flood Dragon, jellyfish, and Crimson Sky Fire Ant ... It's equivalent to the level of the human peak Divine Martial Stage. "

The rank that demons were treated as was not as small as that of humans, but to them, even if they were rank nine demon gods, the difference was still very great.

After listening to Su Yan's explanation, Long Chen finally had a better understanding of the experts of the Desolate Imperial Palace.

While Mo Xiaolang was speaking, the Great Ape King had already arrived in front of Mo Xiaolang. He looked at the group of people behind Mo Xiaolang, his purple golden eyes wide, and said: "You really decided to form your own team?"

Mo Xiaolang nodded, and said: "In any case, you two will not be of the same heart as me. That fellow, Kun Peng, was even less capable. I might as well form my own team, don't you think? "

He knew that the Kun Peng was the most envious of Mo Xiaolang and couldn't even fight together with him. The two were both proud and arrogant people, so if they mixed together, it would be fine if there was no internal conflict.

In actuality, if Mo Xiaolang had joined their team, with three people equal in strength to begin with, then practically no team would be their match.

Unfortunately ...

"Since that's the case, then we'll follow your decision. We'll meet on the battlefield then." The Violet-Gold Ape King was more amiable.

"Bye." Mo Xiaolang said.

"However ..." The Purple Gold Ape King did not leave. He looked at the people behind Mo Xiaolang again and could not help but laugh. Other than that little girl, no one else is qualified. Are you prepared to face all five of us alone? "

"You don't need to worry about that." Mo Xiaolang said without a trace of politeness.

The expression of the Violet-Gold Ape King gradually turned gloomy. The Ape Clan had always been known for their violent tempers, and his temper was so good that it could already be considered an anomaly.

Right at this moment, the Demonic Ghost Flood Dragon at the side suddenly let out a cry of alarm, as it glared at Long Chen.

"What's wrong?" The Violet-Gold Ape King asked.

The Evil Ghost Flood Dragon pointed at Long Chen and said, "Earlier, Xue Qing said that he wanted to kill a human that had the aura of his clansmen. That human was this brat, Xue Qing hasn't returned yet but he is still alive and well here."

Long Chen did not expect to be recognized like this. The so-called Blood Green's corpse was still in his Great Void Realm.

Originally, there was no conflict between the two sides. Once this matter regarding Xue Qing came out, the smell of gunpowder from both sides gradually pervaded the air. The Great Ape King looked at Mo Xiaolang with a slightly angered gaze and said: "You should give me an explanation, right? Xue Qing is a brother of our demon clan. Why are you teaming up with the human that killed our demon clan? Tell me, is Xue Qing dead? "

The voice of the Violet-Gold Ape King was extremely loud. This roar of rage instantly caused the spectators to turn deafening as they stared in that direction, dumbfounded.

Compared to Long Chen, he was more straightforward, and did not conceal anything. Since the other party was fierce, he would not show any weakness, and said: "That's right, I was the one who killed them. But there's one thing you're wrong about. Xue Qing isn't my brother. This is the big brother that I fought together with almost ten years ago. If Xue Qing wants to make a move on him, I can only kill him. "

"Mo Xiaolang! You traitor, you bastard! " The Violet-Gold Ape King glared at him and roared furiously. The three people beside him were also enraged and prepared to pounce at him.

"If you want revenge, I'll wait for you in the Eternal Hell." Didn't you guys dislike me a long time ago?
"There's also that Kun Peng. It's jealous to the point that it's about to go crazy from jealousy. Go back and tell it, there's no need to endure it."

Mo Xiaolang's temper was very straightforward. He had probably experienced this kind of thing in the Desolate Imperial Palace too, so he did not mind it at all. He signaled to Long Chen with his hand, and the five of them passed by the Great Ape King and the others and left.

"You!" The several demon clan warriors gloomily watched them leave.

Originally, there wasn't much enmity between them, but because of Xue Qing's matter, they had no choice but to settle it.

"Copper, I can't tolerate him this time. Although he's the prince, we can at least beat him up after he's in the Eternal Hell, right?" The evil ghost dragon gnashed its teeth as it spoke.

"Go back and find the Kun Peng. He knows what to do." The Violet-Gold Ape King said.

Chapter 1334 - Inverse Divine Arts

After settling the group matters, Long Chen came out of the Twelve Monastery to find out more about.

He knew that it might be because of the Crown Prince's identity, as well as the huge amount of resources he had. There were really a lot of people in the demon clan who were envious and jealous of him.

"How is the strength of this Violet-Gold Ape King compared to yours?" Long Chen asked.

Mo Xiaolang scratched his head, in front of Long Chen, he was used to looking like a little brother, and laughed: "It's not bad, but if I defeat him, it won't be a problem, but the other one is more difficult to deal with. The Kun Peng race was one of the most terrifying races amongst the demon race. They were huge life forms in the ocean and were able to transform into Nine Heavenly Roc Birds. They were experts in devouring and sucking. "The entire Kun Peng race does not exceed 10 in number. Basically, once they reach adulthood, passing through the third stage of Nirvana Tribulation will not be a problem."

With regards to the strength of the younger generation in Desolate Imperial Palace, Long Chen more or less understood.

Right now, he was very, very close to the realm of the Three Great Imperial Domains's top geniuses.

In the beginning, he thought that Divine Martial Stage peak was already the strongest, but he didn't expect that there would still be an even stronger Perfection of the Martial Dao. At Wang Chen's level, he was probably at the top of the Three Great Imperial Domains. Although his strength had probably not reached the Nirvana Tribulation Realm yet, with his numerous methods and talents, he should still be able to fight against the warriors of Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

This was the peak!

Right now, if Mo Xiaolang took on the form of a beast, he should be extremely close to that level.

As for Long Chen himself, he was now able to defeat those who had just entered the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and with the help of a Dao artifact, he was more or less able to fight against those who were at the peak of the Divine Martial Stage. According to this process, perhaps just by reaching the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, he would be able to become a top genius.

At that time, he would have the noblest status in the War God Palace and would be able to move towards the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul.

Everything was not far.

"Other than Desolate Imperial Palace, Sword Soul Imperial Palace and True Martial Imperial Palace should have their own Perfection of the Martial Dao warriors. I'm not very clear about the rest of Nine Realms, maybe there are, maybe there aren't." Mo Xiaolang said.

Sword Soul Imperial Palace

Long Chen laughed in his heart, within the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, the dynasty was not the strongest. Long Chen had seen the strongest person before. It was an extremely handsome youth. Its

aura was completely different from a dynasty and there was no aura of a dragon on its body. It shouldn't be Wang Chen.

"Big brother, we have already registered." The matter of entering the Eternal Hell has already been settled. Now, should we enter the inner cities of the Twelve Emperor's Alliance, or wait outside for the time to come? " Mo Xiaolang asked.

"For the time being, I will not go to the inner city. I want to quietly improve my fighting strength during this period of time. At the same time, there is one other thing that you might not know about, Little Wolf. "

"What is it?" Mo Xiaolang said in shock.

Long Chen felt that there was nothing much to hide, so he told his everything about the dynasty.

After hearing everything, everyone felt different.

It was the first time Li Xuanji had heard Long Chen talking about him and Ling Xi. She stood in an awkward position and didn't dare to think too much about it. In her heart, she secretly decided that when the matter of the Eternal Hell came to an end, it would be time for her to leave.

Li Tianji glanced at his own sister. He naturally understood everything about her and could not help but feel some heartache.

As for Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan, both were incomparably furious.

"It's him?" If I had known, I would have ripped him apart. " Mo Xiaolang said as he gnashed his teeth.

"Don't worry, you can't touch him." Long Chen laughed, but his eyes flashed with the light of hatred.

"I want him to understand a lot of things, so I'll have to do it myself when the time comes!"

Everyone understood Long Chen's feelings. True hatred could only be dispelled by one's own hands. Although he was a little stronger now, he was still willing to stand behind Long Chen.

As long as he gave them an order, they would surely go through fire and tread through water without any hesitation.

"Then let's find a place to stay and wait for time to pass." Long Chen said with a smile. The atmosphere was heavy, and with his help, it quickly became lively.

A new team disappeared from their line of sight.

The huge Polaris City was surging with dark waves.

A storm was about to break out.

In the middle of Polaris City, after staying in one of the abandoned courtyards, Long Chen alone began to study the things that he had acquired from Lin Yishen.

This was a Dao Artifact that had a pattern on it, it was not the time for Long Chen to unleash its power yet.

No matter how powerful a Dao weapon was, it was useless if the master wasn't capable.

Even the three or four dao tools were not suitable for Long Chen.

Mo Xiaolang still had a few Dao Tools in his hands, but Long Chen didn't need that much. With his Nirvana Qi, he could control the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal and the God Binding Demonic Lock, it was more than enough.

Other than the God Binding Lock, it was also the scale armor of a Nine-winged Heavenly Dragon.

had long since mastered the seventh stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, what he lacked now was only the primer. 9 star primal chaos city has so much resources, I guess when I use Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight in the future, maybe even level 9 wouldn't be a problem.

After that, Long Chen set the Silver Dragon Armour aside and picked up another item.

This was a simple piece of parchment, it was the strangest thing that Lin Yishen had in his hands, there was nothing on it, only a large calligraphy: "Reverse!"

Long Chen felt that this thing should be very special.

Otherwise, he would not have chosen this item out of all of Lin Yishen's treasures.

After looking through this piece of parchment from start to finish, Long Chen could not find anything. Even the "reverse" character was very common, and would probably be able to be written by Long Chen himself.

But no matter what, Long Chen still felt that he was strange.

"Forget it, I'll study it another day. I better cultivate the seventh level of the Nine Dragons Scripture first."

In this period of time, Li Xuanji estimated that she was already on the verge of a breakthrough and chose to close up. Long Chen anxiously increased his strength, and Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan acted as her guards. With them watching over them, Long Chen was at ease, it could be said that their safety in the Polaris City was guaranteed.

The Nine Dragons Scripture combined their powers, and the more power was fused with it, the more difficult it would become. Moreover, the power of the Nine-winged Heavenly Dragon was much stronger than the other six Divine Dragons, so the seventh realm could be said to be a fusion.

He used the Nine-winged Heavenly Dragon's strength to swallow the other six Dragon's powers. Only when the six Divine Dragons fused with the seventh level of the Nine Dragon Scripture did the Nine-winged Heavenly Dragon become a Nine-winged Heavenly Dragon.

After the successful cultivation, the seven divine dragons gathered their powers together. With the Crimson Blood Desolate, it was undoubtedly a terrifying display of power.

Long Chen spent the rest of his time thinking, fusing the seventh stage was extremely difficult for him, and he needed to grasp the balance of power to complete the fusion. This required him to try again and again, until he became proficient in it.

True cultivation required great perseverance and patience.

Finally, after about ten days, Long Chen's each and every attempt he made to ponder it over and over again had worked. He had already succeeded in reaching the initial stage of the seventh stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture.

To Long Chen, the most difficult part of his Nine Dragon Scripture breakthrough was how to move his dragon scales.

There were two dragon scales left. One was a demon dragon and the other was a demon dragon.

After he mastered the Nine Dragon Scripture, Long Chen still couldn't forget the words written on it on the ordinary parchment. The source of the Inverse Divine Sect was very far away, although it had declined recently, there would definitely be something left behind for it to shine. This parchment is so ancient, there must be a secret. This is an intuition.

The power of the seventh stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture had surpassed ordinary Grade Nine Divine Techniques and had even temporarily surpassed the might of Euphorbid Fingers. However, Long Chen still felt that he was too weak.

Although he had just reached the peak of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, he was still not satisfied.

Just on this day, he was still thinking about how to cultivate when a group of experts entered their vigilance range. Li Xuanji was still in closed door cultivation, so Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang hurriedly came out and stood on the roof. In the distance, in the sky, a group of elders quietly descended and stopped before their eyes in an instant.

The ones who came were all old men, five or six of them. The one leading them was an old man with white hair, a stooped figure, and a pair of eyes that seemed to possess great destructive power. From this old man's body, Long Chen saw a will that even he admired. This was absolutely not the will of heaven and earth, but something similar to his Dragon's Will.

Long Chen quickly guessed his identity. That's right, this guy was Hierarch of the Converse Gods.

He used a probing gaze to look at Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang, and only after a long while did he silently say: "It was the two of you who killed my two sons?"

Long Chen had talked about this with Mo Xiaolang, but Mo Xiaolang told him not to worry, this Hierarch of the Converse Gods did not dare to do anything to him.

Once he had that in mind, Long Chen was no longer afraid. He said calmly, "If Lin Yishen wants to imprison me, he brought it upon himself. The crime is not mine."

Mo Xiaolang also said: "Lin Yixian coveted my Dao Artifact, and lied to me. I killed him, just for the sake of getting my own things back. This is his own fault. "

The old man laughed and said, "What a great 'asking for it'. The prince of a demon clan is truly bold. This old man truly admires him. I truly admire him." Even if you are in the 9 star primal chaos city, there should be many people protecting you, this old man admits that he didn't dare make a move, today I have only come for one thing, and that is, I hope you two can reverse the technique of my sect. Give it back to me. "

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang looked at each other.

[What is this Inverse Divine Art?

Long Chen then said: "Sir, you must be joking, when did we ever get to use your reverse divine technique?"

Chapter 1335 - Nine Dao Lines

After hearing what Long Chen had to say, the Hierarch of the Converse Gods remained silent for a while.

Long Chen actually felt that this old man was not simple, the two people in front of him were clearly his sworn enemy.

The white-haired man gave away the black-haired man. It was the greatest sorrow in the world. It was rumored that this legendary Hierarch of the Converse Gods was raised from a nobody in the Inverse

Gods Sect to this position silently. Furthermore, Long Chen had heard that he doted on his two sons a lot.

Not only did he not make a move, he could even act as though it was nothing in front of Long Chen.

The purpose of his visit this time was to go against the heaven's will.

After a long while, he added, "It's just a piece of parchment with the word 'counter' written on it."

Long Chen's heart trembled. From the beginning, he had already had a premonition but he didn't expect that it really was that thing.

Obviously, these old fellows didn't come here for revenge, but for that Heaven Defying Divine Art. This reverse divine art was definitely a great treasure of the sect. As for why it was with Lin Yishen, he didn't know.

With Long Chen's personality, after swallowing the thing in his stomach, it was impossible for him to vomit again. Furthermore, after thinking about it for a while, he had gradually discovered the secret behind the thing.

That was definitely something that was extremely suitable for him, a huge fortuitous encounter for him. Therefore, Long Chen secretly decided in his heart that, no matter what, he would not hand over that reverse divine art.

Mo Xiaolang knew about the parchment.

Long Chen rarely hid anything from him.

At that moment, when Hierarch of the Converse Gods had just finished speaking, Long Chen's heart had changed very quickly. In a short moment, he pretended not understand and asked: "I think you must have found the wrong place, a piece of parchment with the word 'counter' written on it? What is this? Is this the Inverse Divine Art? "

Mo Xiaolang knew what to do, and asked: "We do not have this thing, please go back."

This Hierarchy of the Converse Gods knew Mo Xiaolang's identity. This time, Mo Xiaolang had actually come to the Nine Star Primal Chaos City alone, but in reality, even he himself did not know if the demon race had any super experts protecting him, so the Hierarchy of the Converse Gods was even less able to guess.

It was precisely because he couldn't guess that he didn't dare to act rashly.

In the event that they angered the upper echelons of the demon clan, the Inverse God Sect would no longer have the qualifications to exist.

Hierarchy of the Converse Gods's gaze fell on Long Chen's body. He had faintly noticed that the supreme prince of the Goblin Tribe actually listened to Long Chen?

Where did this man come from?

He knew that the Inverse Divine Arts were on Lin Yishen, that Lin Yishen's Silver Dragon Armor had been taken away, and it was definitely Long Chen. In that case, the Inverse Divine Arts should also be on Long Chen as well, because Hierarchy of the Converse Gods had an intuition that Long Chen was definitely lying.

He narrowed his eyes and said, "It's better if you give me back the reverse divine technique. You two kids can't eat something like that."

Long Chen's tone turned cold, and said: "I said this before, we didn't get that thing, so do we still need to repeat it? I did indeed take away the Silver Dragon Armor and God Binding Demon Lock. This is my spoils of war.

The Hierarchy of the Converse Gods's face was unsettled. The few people beside them were all members of the Inverse Divine Sect, they looked at each other, knowing that today was not a good opportunity for them. In the hands of these two, they would not be able to gain anything.

"Let's go." The Hierarchy of the Converse Gods did not speak anymore, and the group of people quickly disappeared.

Only after they left did Mo Xiaolang heave a sigh of relief, and said: "We can't return the things to them, they are definitely good stuff."

"What if they secretly take revenge?" Long Chen still felt that it wasn't quite right to be a terrifying Ranker of this level.

Of course, to him, obtaining the Reverse Spiritual Art by chance was like a dream.

"Don't worry about it. We'll be entering the Eternal Hell soon. Also, us brothers have grown so fast, my fighting strength, has truly erupted. Facing against the Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors, I am willing to fight and I have absolute confidence in escaping. They can't do anything to me. But big brother, with your talent, I believe you will soon surpass me. " Mo Xiaolang laughed as he paused for a while, before continuing, "Wasn't it the same in the past? I was lucky enough to swallow some flames and surpass you, but you quickly overtook me."

Long Chen was suddenly filled with confidence. Even he was so confident in himself, so why wouldn't he be?

"However, you should be careful when you research that Inverse Divine Art. I'll just monitor the surroundings for you."

This little episode however, attracted Long Chen's attention.

In fact, he had been worrying about something lately.

Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, it was called Heaven and Earth Appearance Mantra.

The true essence of this level was to make contact with the will of Heaven and Earth, to merge it with Heaven and Earth, to form the Earthly Appearance, the Heavenly Appearance Mantra.

The Earth Appearance Mantra was the illusion of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. The Sky Mantra Mantra was the outline of the endless starry sky.

But no matter how hard Long Chen tried, with his own will, he was completely unable to sense where the will of heaven and earth was.

He had asked Li Xuanji and the others before, they were experienced people, and experience was, in order to be able to sense the will of the heaven and earth, they had to be close to it, and it would be more accurate to say that they were subservient to it.

Before this, Long Chen had directly formed the Dragon's Will that could resist the will of heaven and earth. Moreover, as his strength increased, this will became stronger and stronger.

What did such a strong will of a dragon need the will of the world for? Does Long Chen need to use the will of heaven and earth to suppress others? Especially right now, his opponents were all existences of Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. When Long Chen fought with an expert of this level, the will of heaven and earth was simply useless.

possessed the unique will of a dragon.

After overcoming the third tribulation, he had the power of rebirth.

It was precisely because of these two factors that he was able to fight against the will of heaven and earth of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, the world energy of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

Then, what was the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage that belonged to him?

For a long time now, Long Chen didn't have an answer. If he couldn't pass this stage, he would likely be stuck at this level forever, because he was fundamentally unable to fuse with the will of heaven and earth.

If he gave in, then it wouldn't be him.

Little Third Tribulation was so fierce, Long Chen felt resentment in his heart.

Coincidentally, at this time, the Inverse Divine Art appeared. In the darkness, Long Chen had a feeling that the answer was right in front of him.

Thus, he calmed his heart and focused on studying the Inverse Divine Art.

At this critical moment, Li Xuanji broke out of her secluded meditation and finally reached the level of her Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. With her abilities, she could be considered a strong fighting strength in the Demonic Dragon Hall Team.

The wolf cub himself was very strong, the only thing missing was Long Chen.

As for Li Tianji and Su Yan, Li Tianji's talent was not as outstanding as theirs, but Su Yan was still young, so she could not display any fighting capabilities for the time being.

The parchment was spread out on the ground, and Long Chen racked his brains, looking at the word "reverse" on it. This was the so-called Inverse Divine Art? There was really nothing here.

After going over it again and again, there was only one word, 'defying'.

"Dao patterns?" He had seen the Dao patterns on the God Binding Demonic Lock before, and they were extremely terrifying. The power of the Heavenly Dao was bestowed them, and every single stroke of this reverse character felt like Dao patterns, but the Dao patterns on the Dao Artifact were alive, and the Dao patterns felt like they were dead.

There were exactly nine reverses. Nine was the number of people who had reached perfection. It represented the supreme existence. Amongst the mid Ancient Dao weapons, the highest quality Dao tools had nine Dao patterns.

If there were ten dao patterns, then it would already be a palaeogeostats.

These nine reverses all seemed like Dao patterns, but they were not. What was going on?

Long Chen knew clearly in his heart that if he had discovered the secret of the Inverse Divine Art so easily, the people from the Inverse Divine Sect would have discovered it a long time ago.

Then, what did every stroke and stroke mean? Long Chen started to understand from the first stroke that this was a point. He had great talent now, so he quickly associated the word "counter" in front of

him with the old man. When he saw the Hierarchy of the Converse Gods today, he hid it very well, but Long Chen could still see a rebellious and chaotic mental strength deep in his eyes.

This was a type of willpower that could ignore the heavens and earth, and ignore all forms of power.

Long Chen suddenly became a little worried, and thought: "This old fellow possessing such a rebellious will is very dangerous. Even though he won't do anything to us because of Mo Xiaolang's identity, I don't believe that he will give in just like that."

The spirit of the Inverse Gods Sect was not to give in.

Long Chen seemed to see a declining power, struggling in the corner like a hungry wolf. Perhaps one day, he would make a comeback.

"Let's not think about these first."

Long Chen put all his focus on the mind that he had discovered in the Hierarchy of the Converse Gods today.

As he trained along the way, Long Chen had a misconception that he seemed to be constantly competing with the heaven and earth. That tribulation almost killed him.

This was not his own will, but the bloodline that came from within him.

The dragon of blood and slaughter was most likely filled with rebellion and rebellion. It could not help but suppress itself. Such a will naturally violated heaven and earth. In this regard, Long Chen himself was very similar to the Inverse God Church.

"Perhaps, I don't need to fuse with the will of the heaven and the earth anymore. I need to concentrate on studying this sect. Perhaps, this is the true path that suits me."

At this moment, Long Chen had a very bold idea in his heart.

Who said that the path of cultivation had to be conducted in the proper way? When Long Chen realized that this path was simply not suitable for him, he decisively chose to change it.

Seeing Long Chen's confident eyes that were completely focused on studying the heaven defying dao, in the Great Void Realm, Cat's eyes revealed a look of approval.

"Have I finally walked this path?" "Hehe."

Chapter 1336 - Li Qiuyue

A few days later, another group of visitors arrived.

At this time, Long Chen was in the midst of studying the reverse divine technique, but he never thought that the person who came to visit would come to look for him, so he stood up and welcomed the group of people in the hall.

There weren't many people, only four. Among them, three of them were old acquaintances of Long Chen's, namely Lu Jin, Li Chong and Xue Liner. Among them, Lu Jin and Li Chong had some grudges, and Lu Jin could be considered to have a huge grudge against them. After arriving here, the two of them were obviously unwilling, but Xue Liner, who was from Snow Lotus Hall, was rather generous and greeted Long Chen before introducing him to a warrior whom Long Chen did not know.

"I didn't expect you to come to 9 star primal chaos city." And here is the Polaris City. " Xue Liner had a very deep impression of Long Chen.

The martial practitioner beside her had a dignified demeanor. He was the kind of elegant young master. He was slightly thin, wearing golden brocade clothes. He had the bearing of a scholar, and his appearance was also very friendly.

"This is the Senior Brother of the War God Palace, his name is Li Qiuyue. You can just call him Senior Brother Li. " Xue Liner introduced.

Li Qiuyue's strength was Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

If this level of strength was placed in the 3000 great halls, he would be able to become the highest level hall master. As a member of the young generation, to have such strength, Li Qiuyue's status in the War God Palace must not be low.

"I heard that you're this year's champion of the three thousand hall Hidden Dragon Rank competition, and will soon enter the War God Palace. Nice to meet you, nice to meet you." Li Qiuyue smiled warmly.

As for Lu Jin and Li Chong, they hid behind them without saying a word.

Originally, they did not know that Long Chen was here. Back when Long Chen went to the Twelve Imperial Alliance, a disciple of the True Martial Imperial Palace happened to see and to them. They just found out that Long Chen was here, and when Li Qiuyue heard this, she had them bring her over.

Long Chen didn't feel cold towards this senior brother or anything like that. He called for everyone to sit down, then asked: "Why have all of you come here?"

Li Qiuyue did not expect Long Chen to be so direct, and directly asked: "Do you know of something? The Twelve Great Imperial Clans have decided to let your Demonic Dragon Hall Team directly become the thirteenth agreed upon team. There's no need to participate in the selection twenty days later. "

"Oh?" Long Chen really didn't know that the Twelve Monarchs were this good? The ones who were truly in charge of the Twelve Emperor Alliance were those old fellows. It seemed that the status of Mo Xiaolang had caused them to feel fear and awe.

"That would be great. It would save you some trouble." Long Chen laughed.

"Junior brother Long, aside from telling us about this matter, there's another reason why we came here today." Li Qiuyue said.

"Go ahead." Long Chen said in a deep voice. He did not visit the Three Treasures Palace for no reason, this principle was something he understood.

You are on good terms with the prince of the demon race, and with his existence, your team will be stronger than ever, but when it comes to competition, he might not be able to take care of all four of you, so it's interesting for me to form an alliance with the True Martial Imperial Palace squad and your

team. When the time comes, there will be three of you whose strength is not yet at the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage level, which is also a layer of protection.

This request, didn't seem to be unreasonable. After all, Mo Xiaolang was so strong, and since the True Martial Imperial Palace had the same relationship as Long Chen, they definitely wouldn't let him off. Long Chen was the Junior Brother of the War God Palace. In their eyes, for Li Qiuyue to personally step in and discuss with Long Chen like this after putting down her status, was already enough to give them face.

"Junior brother Long, I'll have to trouble you to talk with Monster Crown Prince for a while." Li Qiuyue saw that Long Chen was silent and asked again.

They were here to look for Long Chen, so Mo Xiaolang and the others did not approach them.

Although the nymph flowers were very important to Long Chen and the others when they entered the Eternal Hell, there were still other things that were important. Therefore, the alliance with the True Martial Imperial Palace squad was obviously unrealistic, so he directly said, "There's no need to mention it to him, I can't agree to this matter."

Li Qiuyue and the others were stunned. They didn't come to ask Long Chen if he agreed, they just wanted him to link them together. What did Long Chen mean by that?

"Long Chen, stop pretending. Hurry up and go discuss this matter with the prince of the wolf clan for True Martial Imperial Palace. Senior Brother Li has given you face, but you don't want it anymore. You plan to never return to the War God Palace in this lifetime?" Lu Jin stood up and looked at Long Chen fiercely.

Long Chen laughed. He did not stop this fellow in the Three Thousand Great Temples, but he never thought that he would still be so arrogant in front of him. There was something wrong with his brain.

Li Qiuyue waved her hand, telling Lu Jin not to speak, and instead looked at Long Chen seriously, saying, "Junior Brother Long, as a member of the War God Palace, you should think for the War God Palace a bit, which is why the elders like you more. Besides, we just want you to pass on a message, make a relationship, and fight together in the future. After all, they are dangerous in the Eternal Hell. You are still so young; you aren't fit to go in, are you? But if you don't even give that face, what do you think the elders will think? In the end, you are still someone from the War God Palace. "

Long Chen understood, since Li Qiuyue seemed to be amiable, if Long Chen didn't agree, he would use his seniors and identity to pressure Long Chen.

Long Chen said impolitely: "It's not that I don't want to, it's just that this alliance is simply impossible. He won't agree to it. Everyone, please go back. "

He himself wanted to find the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's blood essence, so he wouldn't be mixed with this group of people. After all, he didn't know what was going on with the people of True Martial Imperial Palace's group.

Long Chen was so resolute, he did not even want to help. It was not because he did not want to give his face, but because he was wholeheartedly looking for trouble. Li Qiu Yue stood up, her eyes flashed with anger. He only knew that Long Chen was related to Mo Xiaolang, but he did not know that Long Chen had once defeated Lin Yishen.

Similarly, they had no interest in inquiring.

In their eyes, Long Chen was just a lucky guy who had a good relationship with the prince of the Goblin Tribe.

A wave of aura that belonged to a genius Ranker suppressed onto Long Chen's body.

"Do you want to fight?" Long Chen suddenly discovered that the other party's suppressive aura could easily arouse resistance from the bottom of his heart. That kind of repulsive feeling, which suddenly came out of his heart, made him want to immediately be afraid of the other party's suppressive aura.

This seemed to be the opposite.

"Who said that?" Li Qiuyue smiled. In reality, he was very angry in his heart. He was already clenching his fists in an invisible way.

"Then I won't send you off." Long Chen stood up, acting as if he was sending them off, he had never placed these people in his eyes.

Heh heh, Long Chen, today you have truly broadened my horizons. Let me understand how to interpret the idiom of being a fox pretending to be a tiger. You reckless fool, when the time comes, you will understand how to write the word 'regret'. Li Qiuyue couldn't help but say this.

Long Chen smiled as he looked at him, declining to comment.

"Twenty days later, in the Polaris Battlefield, every team will need to head there to watch the selection of the remaining eight teams. When that happens, the Twelve Imperial Alliance will declare that you will directly become one of the thirteen teams. Think about it, there will definitely be a lot of people who are unconvinced. Don't blame me for being rude when the time comes. You asked for it." Li Qiuyue saw that he still didn't know whether he was dead or alive, so she reminded him again.

"Do you need me to scram?" Long Chen said with a fake smile.

He hated how refined his opponent's behavior was, but deep down, he was overbearing and thought he was superior. Otherwise, Long Chen would have a good talk with him.

"Let's go." Li Qiuyue was so angry that she laughed instead, and led Xue Liner and the others to leave. Xue Liner didn't think that this would actually be the end of things, no matter which side she stood on, and had a helpless expression.

After they left, Mo Xiaolang appeared beside Long Chen.

"Brother, are you going over in twenty days?"

Long Chen thought for a while, then laughed: "As expected, of course I'm going."

He had never been afraid of challenges, and he had spent a long time studying the Inverse Divine Art. Today's suppression by Li Qiuyue suddenly made him excited, as if True Martial Emperor's Soul in his forehead had a strange feeling of excitement as well.

Perhaps, if he were to place the Inverse Divine Arts in battle, Long Chen would be able to comprehend more. After thinking about it for so many days, he already had a faint understanding of it.

Nine Dead Dao Lines

"Strange, why did you directly turn us into a team?" Mo Xiaolang asked.

"It's simple. Let us arouse dissatisfaction and hatred. When the time comes, twenty teams and nineteen teams will become our enemies. No matter how strong we are, it will still be very troublesome. This is probably your Desolate Imperial Palace's idea." Long Chen laughed involuntarily.

"This bunch of grandsons just like to play with these useless things." Mo Xiaolang was slightly angry.

In the face of true power, these things would break by themselves.

"Right, at that time, the empire will definitely be present!" Mo Xiaolang suddenly realized this. When he looked at Long Chen, he realized that Long Chen was already smiling brightly.

This was the true reason why Long Chen wanted to go to the so-called Polaris Battlefield.

"Finally decided to let him see the current you?" Mo Xiaolang said full of fighting spirit.

Long Chen nodded, he could not hold back anymore. This was an opportunity for him to appear, regardless of whether it was the dynasty or the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, they were getting closer and closer to Long Chen. The flames of war in Long Chen's heart were already burning fiercely.

He was already waiting for the final moment to arrive!

At that time, they would definitely rise up like the stars in the sky. The Brilliant Divine Province would proudly tell those people that no one would be able to take away the person that they were protecting.

"Ten years, there's still a year and a half left!"

In the blink of an eye, twenty days had passed and Long Chen gained a new understanding of the Inverse Divine Arts, which gave him a lot of assurance in his heart.

Today, he would be meeting with the dynasty. Although Long Chen didn't think of him as a role, but no matter what, he was the one who killed him and destroyed the entire White Yang Town!

Chapter 1337 - Lingxiao

The Polaris Battlefield was located in the Polaris City.

On this day, only the more than 20 teams from the six large star cities would be able to enter the Polaris City's inner city.

Polaris City was exceptionally lively today.

Today, to the people from the Twelve Imperial Alliance, it was the day that the twenty squads of people would announce the rules of the competition and distribute the keepsakes. After today, roughly ten days would pass. The Eternal Hell was about to open.

That battle had taken a full three months.

To Long Chen, the purpose of going to the Eternal Hell wasn't as simple as the three great treasures. They had other purposes, this was the second largest ancient ruin in the nine great ancient ruins, there were even a lot of people who stayed behind, but he didn't even know what would happen when the time came.

Long Chen did not believe that the Twelve Imperial Alliance would not secretly do anything to his disciples in order to obtain the three treasures.

With Mo Xiaolang, the supreme god, here, the Polaris City would naturally be able to get through without hindrance. The warriors guarding the gates would definitely recognize Mo Xiaolang, and would immediately welcome him from afar when they saw him, smiling mischievously as they welcomed him in the direction of the Polaris Battlefield.

They had already become a team that had no need to participate in the battle. Their main purpose for coming here today was to show off their skills, and at the same time, plant fear in others' hearts.

Other than that, Long Chen still did not have much of a clue regarding his Inverted Divine Art. He hoped that this Polaris Battlefield would be able to bring him something.

After arriving at the Polaris Battlefield, it was already packed full of people. Most of the small fry from the Twelve Imperial Alliance arrived first, and the Demonic Dragon Hall Team took their own seat.

On the left side, there should be the 12 teams that were already decided upon. And on the right side, there should be the 20 some teams that were to participate today.

To be able to pass the examination, each and every one of them was of extremely high quality. Many teams had the existence of Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage within them, but of course, when compared to the little teams from the Twelve Imperial Alliance, their strength was a little pitiful.

These past few days, these small squads had more or less heard some rumors, and knew that the great character of the Goblin Tribe was actually in the middle of the Demonic Dragon Hall Team. At this time, there was actually a large number of people sizing up Mo Xiaolang.

Long Chen hid behind Mo Xiaolang for the time being.

At the highest seats, there were a total of twelve seats, representing the people of the Three Regions Nine Realms. A group of elders from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm came and sat together with them, and one after another, they sat at these twelve seats. And below these twelve seats, there was another spot.

At this time, the Hierarch of the Converse Gods's cold gaze fell on Long Chen's body.

As someone who had the strength of a subordinate of the Twelve Emperors, there was nothing strange about him coming here.

However, Long Chen had to be careful of this old man.

The Heaven Defying Divine Art was the key to his breakthrough, so it definitely could not be returned to him.

The 12 representatives of the Alliance had already arrived, and a sea of people had already arrived. Soon after, the squads from Three Regions Nine Realms arrived and took their seats. In the end, the Desolate Imperial Palace's Violet-Gold Ape King and the others had all arrived. In the midst of their team, Long Chen saw a skinny and strange youth with a similar temperament to Mo Xiaolang. There was also a strange vortex on his body.

Afterwards, the people from the True Martial Imperial Palace also arrived, among them was Li Qiuyue, who was not the strongest in the team, and was more or less at the bottom. Looking at her now, the True Martial Imperial Palace team was not weak at all.

They were the last people to arrive in Sword Soul Imperial Palace's group but Long Chen was currently incomparably calm. He didn't look in that direction, but knew that the dynasty and the other tall and handsome man were already sitting down.

The feeling it gave Long Chen was actually somewhat similar to Ling Xi. He had no choice but to ask Mo Xiaolang, "Who is the Perfection of the Martial Dao that is leading Sword Soul Imperial Palace?"

"This person's name is Ling Xiao, and he's extremely powerful. He should be able to fight against the Kun Peng race's expert in the way of the sword. Rumor has it that he possesses a Taiji Sword with two dao patterns on its hands." "The killing power is extremely terrifying." Mo Xiaolang said.

The wolf cub had several dao tools with Dao patterns on them, but he didn't have any with two dao patterns. Of course, the little wolf didn't need a weapon, if he needed one, Desolate Imperial Palace would definitely give him more than two dao patterns.

"Ling Xiao, probably has something to do with Ling Xi." This sounded like they were from the same family, it was just that they had never heard of it from Ling Xi.

In the True Martial Imperial Palace, there was also a seemingly extraordinary young man with profound strength. This young man had a very grand temperament and his eyes were filled with fighting spirit. He must be similar to Nangong Lie.

The empire did not look in Long Chen's direction. He was silent at the moment, his face had an impatient expression, probably thinking that everything that happened today had no meaning.

Long Chen closed his eyes at the same time and the Soul Eye Technique of the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil started spinning on top of every single warrior. He realized, even within the Nine Realms, there were only a few that had fighting strength comparable to Perfection of the Martial Dao.

Xiao Lang is already the prince of the Desolate Imperial Palace with the highest status. Xi Er is not low in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace either, so if they want to be compatible, then it seems that I have to interact with True Martial Emperor. "Su Yun said in a low voice.

The prerequisite for all of this was for one to have sufficient strength, strength comparable to Mo Xiaolang.

All of these, were not far from Long Chen.

The one who spoke this time, was unexpectedly Hierarch of the Converse Gods. It was inconvenient for the representatives of the twelve Imperial Clans to speak. With a single glance, one could tell that he was someone who would run errands for them. Thus, it was not strange for him to be the host.

Hierarch of the Converse Gods changed the topic and said, "Today, there were originally eight teams that decided on this. But because one team obtained the recognition of the 12 empires because of their extraordinary strength, they will directly become the thirteenth team. That's why you guys only have a chance to compete for the seven teams!"

When Hierarch of the Converse Gods's words came out, it indeed caused a huge uproar. Everyone looked at each other, and the discontent in their eyes became more and more obvious. Other than the Twelve Imperial Alliance, which other team had the qualifications to do so?

"They are, Demonic Dragon Hall Team!" Hierarch of the Converse Gods Lin Mo smiled as he looked in Long Chen's direction. Following their targets, countless people looked over.

Of course, they only had Mo Xiaolang in their eyes, and he was a ruthless person who had defeated three Perfection of the Martial Dao s by himself.

As for the others, they were ignored.

Other than Li Xuanji who looked a little stronger, the rest of them were just trash. It seemed that Long Chen was only a Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

While everyone was silently criticizing him, the empire was still chatting happily with the people in the group, and did not take the other matters seriously at all.

Whoa!

Someone stood up boldly and said, "Elders of the Twelve Imperial Alliance, we are not convinced by this decision. The rules of the Twelve Imperial Alliance are established because of the rules. The rules are the rules and cannot be changed. If they were truly very strong, then they would have become one of the eight squads in the battle. We are very confused. "

"Yeah." Another person stood up and said, "Whether it's a mule or a horse, pull it out. To occupy such a position, could it be that their combined combat prowess was lacking? Two of them were very strong, but the other three were simply unbearable to look at. It was inconceivable that such a team that didn't mix well with each other had the qualifications to be directly decided upon. The 12 empires have agreed to hand over the remaining 8 team slots to us, but why would they go back on their word and take back another spot now? "

With two people taking the lead, discontented voices rang out. Within the little squads from the twelve empires, the planners all had cold smiles on their faces.

He said, "To be honest, there are two people in the Demonic Dragon Hall Team, and I have no objections. I can definitely go against any one of the little teams in the Twelve Imperial Alliance, but the qualifications of the other three are clearly not enough. I think we should let them stand out during the selection so that they can truly serve the public."

He directly revealed the intentions of everyone and then smiled as he sat down.

The reason he did this was to give Long Chen a small amount of revenge. Previously, he had pulled down his face to ask Long Chen to link them together, but he didn't expect this brat to be so disrespectful.

Therefore, it couldn't be blamed on him.

This situation was just as Long Chen had expected.

He was already used to it. With his uncompromising personality, there would always be people looking for trouble wherever he went.

In the eyes of thousands of experts, a huge wave of energy descended from the sky. Before, he did not feel anything, but today, under the huge pressure, Long Chen felt a great sense of pleasure.

With a whooshing sound, Long Chen stood up and looked towards Li Qiuyue's direction with cold eyes. He said in a clear voice, "Senior Brother Li, you must be unsatisfied with my strength, right? We are all from True Martial Imperial Palace, there is no need to talk about other things, please! "

With that said, Long Chen immediately flew into the air and descended onto the vast fighting arena below.

Originally, they only wanted to protest a little, but they did not expect Long Chen to be so unreasonable, and issued a challenge without a second word.

On the gigantic and vast stage, Long Chen's fire-like gaze fell on Li Qiuyue, and then, it shifted a little and rested on the nearby dynasty. At this time, the dynasty was chatting happily with the people around them, and when they sensed the commotion below, he was stunned for a moment, and then looked at Long Chen.

Their line of sight met in midair!

Chapter 1338 - Storm Flower Snow Moon Province

In that instant, Long Chen saw his pupils shrink as though his head had been struck by a heavy hammer!

BOOM!

To him, she was like a bolt out of the blue!

Back in White Yang Town, he had killed that young man with his own hands, and his entire town had been destroyed. In his heart, this ant who had once had a relationship with his most respected brother's fiancée had long since been killed by him.

The reason he still remembered this person's appearance was because Long Chen had left a deep impression on him at that time. Furthermore, Ling Xi obviously liked this person a lot.

And today, this person who had originally died without a single trace of death had actually appeared before his eyes!

The dynasty's mind was blank. He hurriedly wiped his eyes a few times before realizing that this was a fact. The youth in front of him looked exactly the same as the person from back then!

In the eyes of the dynasty back then, he was nothing more than an ant among ants.

It was at this time that Long Chen shifted his gaze away, because Li Qiuyue, who was challenged by him, had already accepted his challenge. She flew down from the sky and looked at Long Chen with a somewhat baffled expression.

He had only ridiculed him once, making it difficult for him. He hadn't thought that he would actually comply with his own wish, calling him down in front of so many people.

Li Qiuyue thought that Long Chen had a problem with his brain.

How could he know that Long Chen's intention was only to get drunk?

Although he did not go to see the dynasty anymore, Long Chen knew that he was still staring at him with his fiery eyes, filled with disbelief. This was simply a bolt from the blue.

"Junior brother Wang, what's wrong?" A graceful man with a face as white as jade, Ling Xiao, asked.

The dynasty shook its head abruptly and said, "It's fine, I have recognised the wrong person."

There were so many people in the Three Regions Nine Realms, so it was normal for two of them to look similar. And because of the ancestral dragon blood, Long Chen's current appearance had a certain change compared to before. The dynasty could only explain it this way.

"That youth, does he look like someone you know?" Ling Xiao continued asking.

The empire nodded helplessly as he replied, "I once killed an ant. It was insignificant. That's why it was so shocked." Haha, it doesn't matter anymore, since they're not the same person. "

When he thought of this, his expression relaxed.

"That's good." Ling Xiao nodded.

His temperament was a bit like that of a deity who had never fought in the world. This point, was actually similar to Ling Xi.

Although the empire said that, his eyes still stared straight at Long Chen.

Under the gazes of countless people, especially that of this empire, the rebellious spirit in Long Chen's heart gradually ignited. Countless experts surrounded him, forming a mental aura around him. This perfectly fit some of the conditions of the Inverse Divine Arts. Thinking about the word Inverse word on the parchment, a faint light of inspiration flashed through Long Chen's mind.

"Junior brother Long, what do you mean by this?" Li Qiuyue pretended to ask.

"Didn't you doubt the strength of my Demonic Dragon Hall Team? I am currently the captain of the Demonic Dragon Hall Team. If you doubt me, we can spar and convince you. "The selection of the other seven teams is about to begin, so we will first liven up the atmosphere. Do you have the guts to do so?"

Long Chen's words were rude and everyone was stunned. Senior brother Li Qiuyue's identity was already so disrespectful to him, so he asked the representative of the True Martial Imperial Palace above, a tall and sturdy old man. The old man nodded slightly, showing her approval.

With his permission, Li Qiuyue smiled and said, "Since you insist, then come."

really did not hold back. Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm were simply the limits of what he could handle right now, and if he did not go crazy, there was really no way to deal with him. Of course, Long Chen's goal was not to get rid of him, but to break through himself.

He was fighting with himself.

In the eyes of outsiders, these two were both members of the True Martial Imperial Palace, yet they were fighting in here. But, everyone was curious, where did Long Chen get the guts to do so?

Soon, they understood.

With a shake, Long Chen's entire body shot towards Li Qiuyue. Just this speed alone was already comparable to Li Qiuyue's.

With a rumbling sound, the two fists collided. Long Chen's terrifying physical body directly blew Li Qiuyue away, spinning a few rounds in the air before firmly landing on the ground.

Although he was not injured, his blood was surging.

In the first moment, those who had been laughing at him fell into absolute silence.

"I recognize him, isn't he the one who defeated Lin Yishen?" Suddenly, someone exclaimed.

The matter of Lin Yishen, on the other hand, had stirred quite a commotion in the Polaris City, so more or less, everyone had heard of it. He didn't expect it to be this youth.

At this time, Long Chen and Li Qiuyue started to fight wildly. Fierce battle figures were everywhere, and many people could not even see their speed clearly.

RUU...!

Sounds of explosions rang out from all around the arena.

"What's the name of this guy?" To be able to withstand so many attacks from an expert of the True Martial Imperial Palace, he must be very strong. [And he has such a deep relationship with the prince of the wolf clan ...]

"I think so. His name is Long Chen."

Weng! *

The dynasty's mind jolted.

He had some impression of this name, because his brother was called Wang Chen. Thus, when he first came to find Ling Xi, he seemed to have heard of this name, precisely because he was similar to Wang Chen, which was why he had vaguely remembered this name.

Now that he thought about it, that person's name back then really seemed to be Long Chen.

He truly had no choice. It had only been eight years since the youth below could be compared to the ant. The difference was too great. The empire could not believe that there was actually someone who could achieve such a feat in such an ant like place.

His strength eight years ago was similar to his current strength, yet this youth spent eight years of time to catch up to him?

He discovered that his mind was in a mess and was about to explode. This was basically impossible, why did it appear in his eyes today!

No! No! No!

"It can't be him!" He discovered that his heart was trembling, and his entire body was trembling. This was the natural reaction of his body. At that moment, he felt as if there was a knife pressed against his chest.

Just at this time, in the midst of Long Chen's battle, one of the cold and fierce gazes shot over, met with the hesitant and shocked eyes of the empire. Long Chen's gaze was naturally fearless, but the empire avoided it.

"A dynasty?" Ling Xiao asked again.

"I'm fine" the emperor turned his head away, no longer looking at Long Chen, he was trying his best to calm down the turmoil in his heart.

This was the moment when Long Chen and Li Qiuyue were at their most intense fighting state. Li Qiuyue was instantly enraged that she was unable to deal with Long Chen after spending such a long time!

"Stormy Snow Moon Continent!"

Under his control, within a radius of one thousand meters, Long Chen seemed to be in a graceful place. Snowflakes, flower petals, full moon, and other beautiful things appeared, but these things all contained a peerless killing intent!

All of this was very exciting for Long Chen. There was also the Li Qiuyue in front of him, who was currently using all her strength to deal with him.

RUU...!

A terrifying attack swept out. Li Qiuyue was already a person with a peak level of attainment in the martial way. His martial way was very interesting, like a beautiful poem, but with hidden killing intent. A lot of killing intent was hidden behind the wonderful scene.

At this moment, Long Chen's mind was focused on battle, he was even more focused on the world of reverse divine arts. Its essence lay in the word "reverse", and was quite compatible with Long Chen's current resistance. Li Qiuyue and everyone else was a small fry, but the real big fry was the dynasty!

Although he was fighting with Li Qiuyue, Long Chen's power lay with the dynasty.

What had he climbed from the bottom all this time for? And now, it was as if Long Chen had walked into the sight of the group of Imperial Domain of Sword Souls for the first time. Not only was there the person who had killed him in the past, there was also the person who was related to Ling Xi, Ling Xiao.

The fight with Li Qiuyue could be said to be Long Chen's way of resisting them.

The more they fought, the fiercer the pressure felt by Long Chen and the rest of the empire. Under this pressure, his will gradually awakened as the will of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon gradually merged with the will of the Inverse God Arts.

In the midst of this crazy battle, Long Chen finally found a point where he could join together with the reverse divine technique.

Frankly speaking, the Heaven Defying Divine Art was not a cultivation technique, but a kind of will.

Everything was settled as such.

Of course, Long Chen had only found a way to fuse them together, and had added his spirit into the way of the Inverse Divine Art.

At this moment, Long Chen had entered a berserk state. His right hand wielding Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Blood, he activated the seventh stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, while his left hand wielded the Euphorbid Finger!

With the seventh stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture and the Nine-winged Heavenly Dragon taking the lead, all of the condensed energy penetrated the halberd, and the Euphorbid Finger in her left hand affected the power of time.

A layer of misty moonlight shone on his body.

At that moment, Li Qiuyue frowned slightly, her face turning pale. He knew that he had been careless this time, and did not expect this Junior Brother Long to be so powerful. But didn't Xue Liner and the others say that Long Chen's fighting strength was probably around the peak of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage?

How is this even the peak of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage!

"Li Qiuyue even used the Moon God's Fall!" Countless people exclaimed.

Long Chen used the Nine Dragons Scripture to clear the way and the Euphorbid Finger to attack. Although the primordial spirit was not as good as the other party, they still had the upper hand in this battle. After a series of huge movements, Li Qiuyue flew out again and rolled on the ground in a sorry state.

Although he wasn't injured, he was still extremely embarrassed.

On the stage, the dynasty's member's face was deathly pale. Ding! A dragon-shaped sword floated out from his chest.

Chapter 1339 - Dragon Slaying Sword

The dragon-shaped treasure sword was hidden within the imperial family's body. Currently, it was emitting an earth-shattering dragon roar. Without a doubt, it was a dao tool. And it must be a Dao item with Dao patterns.

This sudden change in the dynasty confused everyone. Long Chen had just beaten back Li Qiuyue at this time. Although they were still unable to determine who was the better one, everyone understood that this Long Chen definitely had the strength to participate in the Eternal Hell.

This was the first time this young man from the True Martial Imperial Palace had arrogantly entered the eyes of an expert from the Three Regions Nine Realms.

But at this time, everyone was looking at the dynasty, especially the dragon sword in his hands, Long Chen squinted his eyes, there was a dragon soul inside, although it was only a part of it, a very small part. However, compared to the green dragon halberd that Long Chen had obtained in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, it was countless times more.

He did not understand why he was so nervous, and why he had pulled out his sword just now, completely wanting to kill Long Chen!

This could only mean that he was afraid.

With so many people looking at him in unison, the imperial family's expression began to close up. He gave Long Chen a deep look, then secretly left first. Ling Xiao watched him leave in confusion.

His reaction was huge, but everything was within Long Chen's expectations. Today, he had defeated Li Qiuyue and scared off the dynasty.

Li Qiuyue angrily stood up and coldly said, "Come again, I didn't lose to you. I underestimated you before and gave you a third. In a real battle, you are not my opponent! "

"Alright, Li Qiuyue." The old man from the True Martial Imperial Palace waved her hand and said, "Go back. Stop messing around, it's a waste of time. "

Li Qiuyue was a bit embarrassed. Although she wasn't convinced in her heart, since her elders had spoken, there was nothing she could do. She could only return to her own team in anger.

"Your name is Long Chen? Is it in the War God Palace?" The old man from True Martial Imperial Palace asked.

"I just won first place in Hidden Dragon Rank, so I haven't entered the War God Palace yet." Long Chen replied truthfully.

The old man was satisfied, he nodded and said: "Do your best, when we return to the War God Palace, I will speak good words for you. Remember, my name is Wenren Jingtao! "

"Thank you!"

Long Chen nodded and bowed, then returned to his own team.

He had the limelight today, but, he also had the strength to match it. Those who were jealous of Demonic Dragon Hall Team becoming part of their team, could do nothing about it.

It was just a small episode.

Returning to his seat, Long Chen looked in the direction of the dynasty. He had already slipped away quietly.

After resisting the pressure, his whole body felt very comfortable.

It felt good to find that road.

Today, he had made the right bet.

"I've heard of that sword in the dynasty. It seems to be called the Dragon Slaying Sword." "There are two Dao patterns on it as well. If he uses this sword, his strength will increase by a lot. I think your God Binding Demon Lock and the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal will be useless against him," Mo Xiaolang said softly into Long Chen's ear.

"Dragon Slaying Sword?" Long Chen had never been afraid of him, and it was true that if the other party were to use the two Dao Rune weapons, Long Chen would not be his match when it came to fighting. However, he still had ten or twenty days to study the Inverse Divine Art.

After that, the selection of the remaining seven teams officially began. Roughly half a day passed, and the seven teams emerged from the intense fighting. The conquest team of the twenty teams from Eternal Hell was finally confirmed.

Of course, the strongest teams still came from the three great Imperial Palace s, this was widely acknowledged.

However, there were many variables in the Eternal Hell, and even the most powerful teams could all perish. As a result, who would be the one to obtain victory in the end?

This was actually a mini competition between Three Regions Nine Realms s.

The various powers of the twelve powers would all be under the protection of their respective powers.

Next, the 12 teams were awarded with the most important item - the talismans for each team. If it was in the hands of the captain, then each team would have to work together to guard the keepsake and fight for the other team's keepsake.

Rules were naturally very simple.

The so called keepsake was a Gold Token. On it was carved the word 'Emperor'. It was very simple and had an indestructible energy array.

"As long as this Gold Token gets within five kilometers of it, it can sense its existence. You all should be careful when the time comes. " Hierarch of the Converse Gods threw twenty Gold Token each to the twenty captains.

On the Demonic Dragon Hall Team's side, he actually threw it towards Long Chen. When Long Chen reached out to catch it, the Gold Token actually fused into the back of his hand and formed a tattoo.

"It's very simple to fight over the other party's Gold Token. It's to chop off their hands."

The Hierarch of the Converse Gods said with a smile.

The spectators couldn't help but feel chills run down their spines. It seemed that the game set up by the top echelons of the Twelve Imperial Alliance wasn't just a game. It had already been upgraded to a contest.

It was a contest between Three Regions Nine Realms s.

Originally, the eight promised teams to the outside world had only added a few cannon fodder in, the only exception being Mo Xiaolang.

Originally, no one had a special understanding of his strength, but today, he was definitely one of the top twenty teams.

It was possible for such a person to change the outcome of the battle.

Adding on the beauty at the peak of Divine Martial Stage, Li Xuanji, who also had a fighting strength that looked like she could compete with True Martial Imperial Palace Li Qiuyue, the Demonic Dragon Hall Team's overall strength was on the same level as the other squads in the Twelve Imperial Alliance. The only regret was that there were still two useless people in the group.

However, whether it was Li Tianji or Su Yan, both of them were absolutely trustworthy people.

After the Gold Token were distributed, the Hierarch of the Converse Gods announced the time to travel to the Eternal Hell. There were also some game rules. Long Chen and the rest left immediately.

On the high platform, Wenren Jingtao, from the True Martial Imperial Palace, looked in the direction of Long Chen's message, as if he was thinking about something.

He had heard of some of the recent events in the True Martial Imperial Palace.

Very quickly, Long Chen and the rest returned to their temporary positions.

"Big brother? "Today, when that empire saw you, they looked as if they had seen a ghost." Mo Xiaolang said.

Long Chen smiled slightly. He had already planted the seed, so he would definitely live in a state of unease after this. All his grudges and grievances would be resolved once he reached the ancient ruins of the Eternal Hell.

When it came to the time for them to fight together, the five of them were filled with anticipation.

Turning his head to take a look, Li Xuanji saw that she was slim and graceful. It was just that she did not laugh often. She walked on a cold and gloomy path, and it seemed like she was not allowed to enter.

The lively Su Yan had gotten along with her these past few days, and now followed behind Li Xuanji everyday, calling her xuanji sister.

No matter what time it was, she would always be standing peacefully by the side.

However, as long as Long Chen needs her, she would do everything he can.

"Little Wolf, come with me." Long Chen called out and brought Little Wolf to the training basement. This basement was extremely spacious, and as long as they could control the fights here, it would not affect the people outside.

"Big brother, what are you doing?" Mo Xiaolang had a premonition.

Long Chen spread out the parchment, and what happened today in front of the dynasty, gave him a very big opportunity. But now, he needed to borrow the Little Wolf's help to completely digest that part of the parchment.

Without saying a word, Long Chen hung the parchment paper on the wall beside him. Then, he waved at Mo Xiaolang, and said with a smile: "Up till now, us brothers have never had a proper battle before.

Hearing Long Chen's words, Mo Xiaolang became excited.

Even Li Xuanji's Nine Yin Brake Thunder Demon Body was not as strong as Long Chen's physical body, but because Mo Xiaolang was in the Desolate Imperial Palace with countless treasures and he was also

tempered with a large amount of flames, he was much stronger than Long Chen in a short period of time. Furthermore, he was of the Spirit Demon race, and was good at close combat.

In terms of close combat, Mo Xiaolang was good at the demon clan's strongest battle manual 'Armageddon'. This would definitely cause a huge suppression on Long Chen. Although it did not suppress Long Chen mentally, it still suppressed Long Chen in terms of brute force.

didn't need to think too much into it when fighting with his own brother.

Crack! Crack! Crack! The two fists were tightly clenched, the blood red dragon scales all over his body, completely covering Long Chen. The blood red dragon scales, the sinister bone spikes, had once again appeared on his body.

"Alright!"

Mo Xiaolang was not to be outdone. Against Long Chen, his body expanded and his muscles exploded, his originally beautiful head turned into a ferocious wolf head. A humanoid black demon wolf appeared in the basement.

Roar!

Roar!

At this time, the two of them had both turned into wild beasts, confronting each other. The color of blood and black, the color of dragons and wolves ... this was the first time in their lives that they had ever fought.

In the past, the little wolf had possessed the ultimate move of the Tartarus Devil Ancestral Fire, but in other aspects, it was inferior to Long Chen. Therefore, Long Chen would not look for him to fight, but this time, he had become the prince of the Desolate Imperial Domain.

Before the two of them went on a rampage, Long Chen took a look at the parchment hanging on the wall.

The black werewolf opposite of Long Chen was like a mountain that could support the heavens and earth, giving Long Chen a strong pressure, as though the entire world was pressing down on him. That original beast nature, was like it wanted to swallow him up.

After returning to the Primordial Era, with regards to this level of life and the suppression on the food chain, Long Chen was extremely unconvinced. He was a dragon, the supreme dragon, how could a mutated demon wolf stand on a food chain higher than himself?

In that moment, Long Chen let out a rebellious howl, as all the blood in his body was mobilized.

Chapter 1340 - Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage

BOOM!

The blood-red and black figures collided against each other. The two of them did their best to control their strength and scattered all over each other's bodies!

Long Chen felt like he had crashed into a mountain, the opponent's strength was truly stronger than him, his body was like molten iron, the claws of the wolf was even sharper, when they smashed onto Long Chen's dragon scales, they were able to directly rip Long Chen apart.

Of course, Long Chen's dragon claws, elbows, and knees, could also pierce through the opponent's body!

At their current level, the amount of damage they could deal would quickly be healed and their recovery capabilities would be extremely terrifying.

Especially Mo Xiaolang, after taking so many immortal spirits, his body was still filled with a huge amount of medicinal power, which he released as Long Chen beat him!

This was the most primitive form of battle, the two of them had a very deep understanding of one another. Without using any abilities or techniques, they would not use any treasures at all, it was purely the strength of the body, supporting the strength of primordial spirit or demon essence!

RUU...!

A black and red figure fighting, the scene was much more terrifying than when Long Chen and Li Qiuyue were fighting, but they had all carefully restrained their strength, so Li Xuanji and the others who were in the basement could only feel the ground slightly trembling.

"xuanji sister, not good, big brother Long Chen is fighting with wolf cub!" Su Yan was extremely anxious, her eyes were close to tears.

"Are you stupid? They are sparring." Li Tianji burst into laughter.

Only now did Su Yan relax, and said, "So that's how it is!"

Li Xuanji really liked this little girl. She knew that she had suffered a lot in the Goblin Tribe, but in the end, she had obtained the blood of the Primordial Nine-coloured Snake.

Su Yan could now transform into a half human, half snake, that was her greatest battle ability form. Not only was she not ugly, she had a seductive feeling to him.

Li Xuanji had heard of this Ancient Wasteland Nine Colored Snake before. It was an amazing item and it was said that it could use nine types of powers. From Su Yan's body, she knew that this was not a rumor.

When Su Yan conjured the long snake tail, the tail could be swapped out from the nine different colors. Every time she used a different type of power, her tail would change to a different color.

As for the fight between Long Chen and him

From when Long Chen suddenly challenged Li Qiuyue, she knew that he was definitely at a point where he was looking for a breakthrough. Looking at his excited expression these few days, he probably found a way out, and Li Xuanji was sincerely happy for him.

"xuanji sister, what are you thinking?" Su Yan stared at the lady who had a cold expression, but an alluring beauty.

"Nope." Li Xuanji's fair face blushed a little as she dodged and asked.

As they were speaking, Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang was having a great battle.

"Use all your strength!" Long Chen roared. In the beginning, the two were evenly matched, but he did not feel excited, Mo Xiaolang was proficient in the close combat abilities of hundreds of strong demons, and his fighting strength was definitely not that simple. He was letting Long Chen win.

"Alright!" The Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf was originally a super demonic beast that could devour other beasts. After following the wolf race's 'Tun Yue', he had learnt a lot of methods in this area, and the current him gave Long Chen a strange feeling.

Long Chen realized that he seemed to be the opponent's food!

He refused to accept it!

Reverse!

While he was fighting, he had been looking at the "counter" character on the wall. As he looked, he was thinking about how to use it, and on the other hand, his thoughts were on the "counter" character!

With a howl of a wolf, Mo Xiaolang's body increased in strength by several folds as he soared into the sky, and with a swoosh, he rushed in front of Long Chen.

For a moment, a fishy wind blew over!

At the moment, Long Chen's mind was still filled with the word "rebel"!

Bang!

Being suppressed by the other party made him even more unwilling. It made him feel naturally proud and defeated, and it made his blood boil. His bloodline was gradually awakening, and it belonged to the bloodline he was the most proud of!

The image of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon densely covered every corner of his body. The word "reverse" seemed to have completely fused into Long Chen's flesh and blood.

Bang!

Under the opponent's overwhelming strength, Long Chen's bones broke and he flew out, rolling a few rounds on the ground.

"Big brother, we still need to continue!"

Just as Mo Xiaolang stopped, when he said the fifth word, a blood red figure dashed towards the ground, and directly smashed towards his head with a kick. Mo Xiaolang suddenly became alert, and the two people started attacking again.

The more they fought, the more shocked Mo Xiaolang became. He felt that Long Chen was just like a madman, no matter how hard he fought, he would not die.

In terms of fighting strength, it was only one aspect. On the other side, even someone as arrogant as him could still feel that crazy, heaven-defying posture of the man in front of him gave him a kind of fear and fear in his heart.

It was like a sapling absorbing enough nutrients. At this moment, it was growing crazily. Perhaps in a very short period of time, it would break through the clouds and use its vigorous branches and leaves to pierce through the heavens and earth!

This was just the beginning!

Ever since they came back from the Polaris City, Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang did not come out from the basement. Every day, there would be a series of tremors coming from below, but this frail courtyard was not destroyed by them!

Long Chen gradually realized that "Inverse Divine Arts" was not a battle skill, nor was it a divine ability. It was a purely spiritual power, a general principle of the way.

This was not an ordinary path. It was as if Long Chen walked on this path, as if he had walked on a path that was different from the path of ordinary warriors.

It was a power that could reverse the will of the world.

This kind of power gradually sprouted in Long Chen's body.

It gradually grew stronger.

In the beginning, he was as lowly as food in front of Mo Xiaolang, the giant wolf that could swallow the sun. All the battles he had fought along the way, he had only grown from a small ant to this extent.

The essence of the Inverse Divine Art lay in that one word, in those nine strokes.

Every line and every line was something that others could not see, but went straight into the depths of Long Chen's soul.

These nine lines might be Dao patterns, or might not be it.

During his battle with Mo Xiaolang, Long Chen discovered that his Divine Martial Spirit was gradually changing, moving towards another direction.

Although he could not see through the details, Long Chen knew that it had changed, causing Long Chen's existence in this world to change.

This is a change in the way it exists.

If all living creatures were fishes in a river, then the river was rushing forward. None of the fishes knew where their future lay. The current Long Chen, was as though he had jumped out from a river, and saw the fish in front of him.

It was completely compatible with Long Chen's Dragon's Will. In the clash with the little wolf again and again, he was covered in wounds, but he was still able to quickly transform. Finally, ten days later, he sent the wolf cub out and sat in front of the parchment, staring blankly at it.

"How is it?" Seeing Mo Xiaolang, whose entire body was in a sorry state, who was panting heavily, and whose face was pale, coming out from inside, Li Xuanji lifted her beautiful red lips and asked softly.

"I think it should be possible." Mo Xiaolang was very tired, but when he thought about Long Chen's strength increasing, he could not help but reveal a pleased smile.

"Oh!" Li Xuanji's taut heartstrings finally relaxed.

She had first broke through to the Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. With Long Chen's personality, both of them were stronger than him, so he would definitely be worried.

In the basement, Long Chen had become extremely quiet. Even though the intense battle with the wolf cub had caused him to look even more miserable, his eyes were still filled with excitement.

The parchment lit up in his world. The nine death runes had actually turned into real runes, attracting him like a whirlpool. The arrangement of Dao patterns had a profound meaning as well. It was as though the nine Dao patterns were arranged into a reverse character.

This piece of parchment paper gradually got closer to Long Chen, and finally merged into Long Chen's body, disappearing without a trace. But Long Chen felt as if there was something extra on his body.

When the parchment entered his body, his temperament suddenly changed. That kind of temperament which was similar to Hierarch of the Converse Gods but countless times surpassed him, appeared on his body. This was a kind of opposing will that was naturally emitted, making Long Chen feel as if he did not exist in this world.

When this kind of will exploded out, it was as if Long Chen fused with the Earth Appearance Mantra, as if he possessed the will of the world. From a martial way perspective, as long as he broke through this barrier, the Divine Martial Spirit would once again fly up, and enter the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage realm.

However, this seventh level was slightly different from the others.

Right now, it could be said that Long Chen had already successfully cultivated the Inverted Divine Arts, but he could still be considered to have reached the small success stage.

The success of the Inverted Divine Arts had spurred the transformation of Long Chen's Divine Martial Spirit and allowed him to truly break through to the seventh stage, which was different from the others.

The reverse will allowed Long Chen to possess a kind of shocking power as a core Divine Martial Spirit, possessing a huge impact. This could be considered a kind of soul and body that had a double impact on the enemy.

Other than that, when he reached this realm, the Dragon Blood and Divine Energy rose sharply once again. With the strength of a single-wheel primordial spirit, Long Chen could barely compare to the practitioners of Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

The other huge transformation was naturally the physical body.

One of the main reasons why Long Chen decided whether or not he had reached the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage was because he had released another ten percent of his ancestral dragon blood.